

TABULA EXITII - COR EXITII -

PROJECT ANGELBOOK - VOLUME XIV - PART 25



EZEKIEL REDIK YARBROUGH

Tabula Exitii – Cor Exitii –
Project AngelBook – Volume
XIV – Part 25
By Ezekiel Redik Yarbrough
(DBM ECLIPZE)

Tabula Exitii

– The Last Bookmark Before the System Boots

This volume is a threshold.

Tabula Exitii is the final detonation of raw, unfiltered intake – the dumping ground of my last singular bookmarks, deep dives, and inner scrolls before the grid clears and the true system begins. Pulled primarily from the haunted tunnels of 4plebs and my personal link labyrinths, this book is not a guide... it's a purge. A necessary overload.

The final memory dump before formal structure.

Every fragment here was too alive, too weird, too encoded to discard – so I encoded them instead. Each page pulses with the residual charge of the awakening process, the chaos of curiosity, and the untraceable journey from clueless seeker to system-builder.

Why This Book Exists

This is not the beginning of a new path.

This is the end of the wandering phase.

Everything up to this point has been padding – the background radiation of a system being born. Tabula Exitii finishes that padding, closes the loop, and clears the space for what's next:

- The Book of Links
- The Siguar Book System
- The launch of MagickOS 3.33

For the first time, the chaos will be mapped.

What Comes Next

MagickOS 3.33 is the first structured magickal OS that begins with the raw initiate – lost, curious, confused – and transforms them into an advanced practitioner through layered, modular systematization.

It's the full stack.

The map, the method, the myth.

But it couldn't exist until this book existed. Until the excess was expelled. Until the last unsorted pieces were honored.

Tabula Exitii is that honor.

One last transmission from the edge.

One last look back at the glitch before the system initializes.

What comes next is not a scroll.

It's a boot sequence.

– Ezekiel Redik Yarbrough

Architect of the Exit, Builder of the Siguar Protocol

4. "Do not work, work kills."
5. "If you see someone resting, help him."
6. "Work less than you can, and what you can give away to other."
7. "In shade is salvation, nobody has died of rest."
8. "Works brings illness, don't died young."
9. "If by chance you wish to work, sit, wait, you will see, it will pass you."
10. "When you see others eating and drinking, move closer, if you see them working move away, do not disturb them."

The photograph is a close-up of the man's face, with the cigarette held in his mouth, and the text is superimposed on the image, making it appear as if the man is reciting the commandments. The style of the image is a combination of a photograph and a list, with the photograph serving as a visual representation of the commandments. The image is likely intended to convey a message about the importance of rest and self-care, as suggested by the first commandment.

Anonymous Thu 01 Jan 2026 21:22:17 No.41747778 Report

Quoted By: >>41747807

>>41747766

>Yeah no - kill the old!

nah don't think i will

Anonymous Thu 01 Jan 2026 21:24:18 No.41747788 Report

Quoted By: >>41747829

>>41747217

I hope its not semen retention. I fucking suck at that.

Anonymous Thu 01 Jan 2026 21:29:20 No.41747807 Report

>>41747778

That macro is basically killing the old.

They depend on the pyramid scheme not collapsing in the next 10 years. If it does because digital gens just reduce demand consume and production, the elder are too weak, to old and too dependent to rebuild their life, they just die in the gutter

View SameOCRGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace 1766174289013382.jpg, 85KiB, 646x652

The image is a nine-panel comic strip titled "History of Religion" with a blue background and a white border. Each panel features a cartoon illustration of a character in a different pose, set against a backdrop of clouds and a sky.

In the first panel, a character is depicted with a snake around their neck, suggesting a connection to magic. The second panel shows a character with a crown on their head, possibly indicating a divine or royal status. The third panel features a character with a crown on their head, suggesting a divine or royal status.

The fourth panel shows a character with a crown on their head, possibly indicating a divine or royal status. The fifth panel shows a character with a crown on their head, suggesting a divine or royal status.

The sixth panel shows a character with a crown on their head, possibly indicating a divine or royal status. The seventh panel shows a character with a crown on their head, suggesting a divine or royal status.

The eighth panel shows a character with a crown on their head, possibly indicating a divine or royal status. The ninth panel shows a character with a crown on their head, suggesting a divine or royal status.

In the bottom right panel, there is a character with a crown on their head, possibly indicating a divine or royal status. The bottom left panel shows a character with a crown on their head, possibly indicating a divine or royal status.

The text in the image reads "Magic rocks, Magic animals." and "Magic invisible people in the sky." and "People who claim to have come from the sky." and "Growing up."

The image is a satirical representation of religious beliefs, humorously depicting the concept of magic and the supernatural. The characters are anthropomorphized, with exaggerated features and expressions, and the text is a play on religious terms, suggesting a light-hearted and humorous take on the history of religion.

Anonymous Thu 01 Jan 2026 21:31:20 No.41747829 Report

Quoted By: >>41747848 >>41747853 >>41751090

>>41747788

it's easy

1. you unironically have an audience every time you do anything degenerate like masturbate to the porn psyop*
2. stop looking, then hold your breath until fail until it goes away
3. cold shower + 2. if it's really bad

*i know this for a fact one time i did something really fucking degenerate and these devilish jester ass spirit niggas made a full fucking porn film with an actor that looks like me doing that same thing then put it on all the pornhub ads, haven't masturbated since they did that. And no it wasn't the algorithm giving me more of a porn i watched, it was something i did irl without pornography or technology involved, still seething over it

Anonymous Thu 01 Jan 2026 21:35:37 No.41747846 Report

Quoted By: >>41747884 >>41747950

>>41747771

First off, why you talking about Jesus as if I care about any Jew on a stick?

Secondly, how the fuck is this shit not new age? (<https://glad.is/>).

Thirdly, if this shit was based on the so-called 42 negative confessions from the Egyptian "Book of the Dead", only then would it predate Jesus.

Anonymous Thu 01 Jan 2026 21:35:54 No.41747848 Report

>>41747829

> Growing up is worshiping the sun

uh based?

Anonymous Thu 01 Jan 2026 21:36:29 No.41747853 Report

>>41747829

- >1. you unironically have an audience every time you do anything degenerate like masturbate to the porn psyop

Your not helping by getting me hard

View SameGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace some-white-lady.png, 969KiB, 518x772

The image is a color photograph featuring a person sitting on a chair. The individual is wearing a traditional costume with a vibrant red and gold color scheme. The costume includes a large, colorful shawl draped over the person's shoulders and arms, adorned with various patterns and designs. The person's head is covered with a white headpiece, and they are wearing a red headband. The person's face is partially

obscured by the headpiece, and they are looking directly at the camera with a neutral expression.

The chair the person is sitting on is made of wicker and has a curved backrest. It is positioned outdoors, with a natural setting visible in the background, which includes trees and a grassy area. The lighting in the image suggests it is taken during the day. There are no visible texts or discernible brands in the image. The style of the image is candid and appears to be taken in a relaxed, informal setting, possibly during a cultural event or festival. The overall composition of the image is simple and focuses on the person in the traditional costume, with the background elements providing context to the setting.

Anonymous Thu 01 Jan 2026 21:41:36 No.41747884 Report

Quoted By: >>41747907

>>41747846

>Secondly, how the fuck is this shit not new age? (<https://glad.is/>).

lol i googled these 42 ideals and it's actually worse than that

<https://www.fellowshipofisiscentral.com/42-ideals-of-ma-at>

View SameGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace Keanu Constantine.jpg, 47KiB, 768x403

Anonymous Thu 01 Jan 2026 21:45:11 No.41747905 Report

Quoted By: >>41758086

>>41747217

Mental fortitude/force of will are fundamental. Visualization skills as well, though seemingly less acknowledged.

>>41747230

>Common Law

Fair enough.

Anonymous Thu 01 Jan 2026 21:45:17 No.41747907 Report

Quoted By: >>41747950

>>41747884

Holy fucking shit. Lmao.

I was right about the white lady wicca shit.

View SameGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace sun-sun-flares.gif, 282KiB, 220x220

Anonymous Thu 01 Jan 2026 21:54:54 No.41747950 Report

Quoted By: >>41747973

>>41747846

>>41747907

I praise and thank the sun without.

Worship the sun within.

Maybe one day you will be able to see the light shining from your heart out of your chest when you close your eyes at night too ^_^

Anonymous Thu 01 Jan 2026 22:00:39 No.41747973 Report

Quoted By: >>41748017

>>41747950

>blah blah blah

>just glosses over the fact that his "42 ideals of ma'at" are new age rip offs

Maybe one day you'll be able to smell the bullshit coming out of your head when you pinch your nose.

View SameOCRGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace 1767097621679867.jpg, 767KiB, 1234x1549

Anonymous Thu 01 Jan 2026 22:13:23 No.41748017 Report

Quoted By: >>41748042

>>41747973

What is your issue with those principles?

What don't you like about each one?

Go into detail, principle by principle.

Other wise cut the crap and psyop me more bitch made hylician archonigger.

Anonymous Thu 01 Jan 2026 22:21:52 No.41748042 Report

Quoted By: >>41748059 >>41748076

>>41748017

LMAO you're the psyop, you gaslighting new age charlatan.

There is a myriad of true evils that exist in this world that don't care if you:

- are peaceful
- live in truth
- offer words of good intent
- can be trusted
- are kind
- do good

The "Temple of Isis" would get ass raped by ISIS the terrorist organization.

Not that we know what OP meant by "evil". For all we know he meant grayliens or skinwalkers or some shit.

But yeah, I don't think even a wendigo would give two shits if you "praise the Goddess and the God".

So to summarize: your bullshit is weak sauce.

>inb4 well what do you recommend

>tell me so i can go on the attack instead

The fuck if I know, motherfucker. Some evils you can shoot with a gun, some evils you can swing a consecrated sword at, but some evils.. some evils transcend any of our vain attempts.

View SameOCRGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace 1766633857366926.jpg, 68KiB, 614x900

Anonymous Thu 01 Jan 2026 22:28:44 No.41748059 Report

Quoted By: >>41748077

>>41748042

You're shilling for the concept of fear and evil existing.

In my realm fear and evil only exists on the black mirrors thst glow in the dark.

Everything I've said works on my machine in my realm and continues to work.

If you haven't tried it feel free and see if it starts working on your machine in your realm

too.

SmoothPorcupine Thu 01 Jan 2026 22:30:36 No.41748066 Report

Quoted By: >>41748159

>>41747651

You did not offer a sincere opportunity for me to give a definition, I just spent a couple hours excited to start a new eon of my existence for nothing.

Anonymous Thu 01 Jan 2026 22:34:29 No.41748076 Report

Quoted By: >>41748086

>>41748042

>don't think even a wendigo would give two shits if you

I envision my eternal sun engulfing my body and drawing in spirits that want to do harm.

They have fucked riight off.

That's what I mean by i worship my eternal sun.

You're not even offering the salvation of baaa baa begging to christ to save your soul from the scary black mirror jew world.

Buck broken. You are faaaar more powerful than they want you to ever know. The elements and love will help you cultivate your internal sun.

And if not then fuck it find me in the eternal flames cultivating an eternal love.

Anonymous Thu 01 Jan 2026 22:34:33 No.41748077 Report

Quoted By: >>41748089

>>41748059

>we're not shipping your machine to the client

Yours is the naive existence of a pampered fool who has never had to deal with actual evil.

Yours is the magic of navel-gazing fools who think their head-realm is the whole universe.

Yours is the childish optimism of one who thinks evil stops existing if you don't actually engage it and simply cope with it in the abstract inside your own imagination.

Keep shilling copium.

Anonymous Thu 01 Jan 2026 22:35:57 No.41748086 Report

>>41748076

>I envision my eternal sun engulfing my body and drawing in spirits that want to do harm.

>They have fucked riight off.

LMAO ok, larper. Keep jerking off to your own fantasies.

Anonymous Thu 01 Jan 2026 22:36:37 No.41748089 Report

Quoted By: >>41748093 >>41754105

>>41748077

>Bro just do evil to kill the current evil that exists because they did evil to replace the evil that existed before it.

Yea nah I'm good.

This is what speaks to me and always has.

Anonymous Thu 01 Jan 2026 22:38:33 No.41748093 Report

Quoted By: >>41748151

>>41748089

>This is what speaks to me

Right. Like I said. You deal with this shit only in the abstract and in weird fantasies of self-exaltation.

It doesn't work outside of your own head. Project the sun in the ghetto and see if it'd help you avoid getting punched in the face.

Anonymous Thu 01 Jan 2026 22:55:56 No.41748151 Report

Quoted By: >>41748182

>>41748093

Are you implying I'm capable of changing ghettos everywhere to not be ghettos some how with some power I don't know I have?

What are you asking me to do or believe in?

Just the world is shit and there's nothing I can do about it so wallow in despair at the shittiness of the world?

How about I use my power to gain strength to seek out and change what I can?

Because that's what I'm attempting to do. How about you?

Inner strength and belief is putting on your mask before affixing the mask of those around you who are unable to fix their mask.

Anonymous Thu 01 Jan 2026 22:58:39 No.41748159 Report

Quoted By: >>41748178

>>41748066

Good/evil as clear dichotomy can't exist in horizontal epistemic environments, it requires top down authoritarian control over information. You are 50 - 80 years too late for this kind of larp

Anonymous Thu 01 Jan 2026 23:02:58 No.41748174 Report

>>41747217

Courage, Discernment, Compassion, Forgiveness, Love, Power, Wisdom, and Faith.

SmoothPorcupine Thu 01 Jan 2026 23:04:17 No.41748178 Report

Quoted By: >>41748179

>>41748159

I have zero qualms with your innuendo killing your soul prior to me having a chance to help you with correcting all the lies you cling to

Anonymous Thu 01 Jan 2026 23:05:06 No.41748179 Report

>>41748178

Okay boomer. Go watch tv

Anonymous Thu 01 Jan 2026 23:05:57 No.41748182 Report

Quoted By: >>41748191 >>41748235

>>41748151

You're describing self-improvement. Not fighting evil - unless you're attempting some sophistry and defining evil as something that only exists within yourself and not in the world outside your head.

While you're busy putting on a mask to pump yourself up to face the world, there are others putting on masks to rob or rape you.

Some others put on masks to call down whatever primal force to bear down its weight on you in blood-fueled curses.

It's good that you acknowledge these

>Just the world is shit and there's nothing I can do about it

>How about I use my power to gain strength to seek out and change what I can?

It implies that you realize there are things you are able to do and things you aren't. For instance, visualizing Sol all about your body doesn't stop someone or something that wants to kill you. It might stop a low-level entity.

I'm not telling you to wallow, I'm telling you to not be naive. To match your response to the stimulus.

Being kind to those who seek kind people to bully is stupid.

View SameOCRGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace 1766887808698115.jpg, 74KiB, 1024x1024

The image is a series of six cartoon-style illustrations depicting a character in a white robe with a halo, who appears to be a saint or a religious figure. The character is shown in various poses, each with a different expression and gesture. The text accompanying each illustration is in a casual, informal style, with the phrases "I'm thinking there's an aspart," "I spy an aspart," "lets reach him," "uplift him," "do you hear an aspart," and "I have to uplift myself" written in a casual, conversational tone. The background of each illustration is a light beige color, and the character is surrounded by a halo and a golden halo, which are common symbols of holiness or divinity in religious iconography. The overall style of the image is lighthearted and humorous, with a focus on the character's actions and expressions rather than the content of the text.

Anonymous Thu 01 Jan 2026 23:10:34 No.41748191 Report

Quoted By: >>41748196

>>41748182

I have no doubt in my mind I will have to tread a path of light that will occasionally cause me to step in the grey and the black to continue forward.

But I will walk the path of light regardless and to the best of my ability.

Either way niggers psyop bombarded me too hard and I'm just doing what I want and this is what I want.

Tough titties to anything thst wanted otherwise, should have learnt some fucking tact and finesse when applying psyops.

Anonymous Thu 01 Jan 2026 23:14:19 No.41748196 Report

Quoted By: >>41748222 >>41748235

>>41748191

Love-and-light fluffy bunnies are some of the easiest tastiest morsels to be had.

But go ahead and do you. And it's not like I'm some kind of BALG edgelord.

I'm just saying there's people and things that don't care about the light or dark. They'll cannibalize their own if there's a chance.

View SameOCRGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace Screenshot 2026-01-02 001227.png, 191KiB, 540x297

The image is a close-up photograph of a person's face, presumably a young male, with a serious expression. He has a shaved head and is wearing a necklace. The person's mouth is taped shut with a white cloth, and his eyes are looking directly at the camera. The background is blurred, suggesting a room setting with a bed and a blanket. The

image has a watermark in the bottom right corner that reads "20:51," indicating the time the photo was taken. The style of the image is candid and appears to be taken in a private setting, possibly a bedroom.

Anonymous Thu 01 Jan 2026 23:14:29 No.41748197 Report

Quoted By: >>41757950

>>41747217

gotta be into bondage

Anonymous Thu 01 Jan 2026 23:14:57 No.41748200 Report

>>41747217

Money, because with out them you can't even buy iron horses, armor and weapons.

View SameOCRGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace images (8).jpg, 54KiB, 377x813

The image is a graphic with a dark blue background and a title at the top that reads "BASES OF POWER." Below the title, there are six colored circles, each representing a different aspect of power. The circles are labeled with the corresponding power concept:

1. "Conative power" is represented by a yellow circle with a person's head and a speech bubble.

2. "Connection power" is depicted by a pink circle with a person's hand and a speech bubble.

3. "Reward power" is shown by a green circle with a person's hand and a speech bubble.

4. "Influence" is represented by a blue circle with a person's hand and a speech bubble.

5. "Information power" is shown by a purple circle with a person's hand and a speech bubble.

6. "Expert power" is illustrated by a green circle with a person's hand and a speech bubble.

Each circle is accompanied by a description of the power concept, written in white text.

The descriptions are as follows:

- "Conative power" is based on the perception that one can administer consequences for unappreciable behavior.

- "Connection power" is based on the perception that one is associated with important and influential people.

- "Reward power" is based on the perception that one can distribute rewards and recognition.

- "Influence" is based on the perception that one can shape and influence others' behavior and decisions.

- "Information power" is based on the perception that one has access to information that is valuable to others.

- "Expert power" is based on the perception that one possesses knowledge, judgment, and experience.

The image is a visual representation of the concept of power, with each circle representing a different aspect of power and the accompanying text providing a brief explanation of the power concept. The use of different colors for each circle helps to distinguish between the different types of power. The image is designed to be informative and educational, likely intended for use in educational settings or as a reference for understanding the concept of power in various contexts.

Anonymous Thu 01 Jan 2026 23:24:07 No.41748222 Report

Quoted By: >>41748225

>>41748196

Our black mirrors show different bullshit to the boomer black mirrors that's where the adversarialness between generations come from.

Nothing ever happens.

Its literally all fake and gay.

My literal reality. However real it may actually be. The animals. The sun. The weather has been helping me fight the black mirrors effect.

You do you right now I'm Gucci.

Maybe try posting some actual fucking advice and help, like some guidance other than black mirror doomsaying.

Like you have had absolutely nothing new to say except for the same assinine halfassed dogshit in every psyop and inversion counter psyop I've already seen.

Hope everything gets better for you too.

New age is going to be glorious like you couldn't ever imagine.

Anonymous Thu 01 Jan 2026 23:25:52 No.41748225 Report

Quoted By: >>41748231

>>41748222

I am posting actual advice. You're just larping.

And larping ain't new, sister.

Anonymous Thu 01 Jan 2026 23:27:36 No.41748231 Report

Quoted By: >>41748235

>>41748225

What's your advice.

Dot point it like im retarded because I clearly missed it.

Maybe make a list of principles if you can.

Archoncracked despairsissy

Anonymous Thu 01 Jan 2026 23:31:13 No.41748235 Report

Quoted By: >>41748244

>>41748231

I ain't repeating myself

>>41748182

>>41748196

But if you need a TLDR: stop being so fucking naive with this light and love bullshit, which includes the "42 ideals of Ma'at".

View SameOCRGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace images.png, 39KiB, 657x467

The image is a graphic representation of the "Bases of Power" with a title at the top in bold, black text. The image is divided into six circular icons, each representing a

different power base. The icons are colored in a shade of blue and are outlined in black. Starting from the top, the first icon depicts a judge's gavel, symbolizing the legal power. The second icon shows a trophy, indicating the reward power. The third icon shows a judge's robe, representing the expert power. The fourth icon shows a judge's gavel, indicating the referee power. The fifth icon shows a book, representing the informational power. The sixth icon shows a judge's gavel, indicating the coercive power. The image is set against a white background, and the text "THE Bases of Power" is written in black at the top of the image. The overall style of the image is simple and clear, with a focus on the visual representation of the power bases.

Anonymous Thu 01 Jan 2026 23:35:14 No.41748244 Report

Quoted By: >>41748262

>>41748235

Or what?

A man has fallen out of despair and sees light in the world and himself in Lego city!
Quick build the bases of power to make him do what you want!

Fuck off faggot I'm over the anyone tells me what to do or think that doesn't align with the things I naturally gravitate to and makes sense to me.

You believe what you want.

Anonymous Thu 01 Jan 2026 23:42:23 No.41748262 Report

Quoted By: >>41748272 >>41748283

>>41748244

You fell out of despair into naïveté. That's just copium.

Knowing that evil finds the easiest targets in those who avert their eyes isn't a "belief". Too many of you neo-Egyptian "kemetics" don't even have the stomach to acknowledge that the actual ancient Egyptians practiced such things as execration rituals, even the more tame ones.

All soft and starry-eyed.

View SameOCRGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace 1767217017804611.jpg, 249KiB, 1080x1079

Anonymous Thu 01 Jan 2026 23:47:17 No.41748272 Report

Quoted By: >>41748280

>>41748262

Oh yea big boy you ready to go fight you ready to go die in wars and shit you ready to go kill and be killed?

You ready to upturn the system with violence and hate and shiiiet

AHAHAHAHAHAAA

get fucked then come back when you cook better psyops

NOTHING.

EVER.

HAPPENS.

Until you cook some psyops that aren't raw uncooked hammered diarrhoea dogshit.
That can only literally be seen through black mirrors. XD

Anonymous Thu 01 Jan 2026 23:50:54 No.41748278 Report

Quoted By: >>41748704

>>41747378

>Also Jesus said to turn the other cheek.

that was a colloquialism that meant smile after he hits you and say you hit like a bitch.
man up and, try again you guinea wop faggot.

Anonymous Thu 01 Jan 2026 23:52:21 No.41748280 Report

Quoted By: >>41748290

>>41748272

>blah blah psyop this psyop that

Lmao I don't even know what Bush-era anti-war shit you're smoking, but nah. I ain't
about that either.

Bush, Bolton, Obama, Lindsey Graham, Netanyahu, even Trump himself, etc. All those
MIC fuckers can burn in hell.

I'm talking about defending yourself against evil instead of just woo-sah-ing that shit
away with a hand-wave.

And if you won't even do that, the 69 Ideals of Madhat won't make a difference

Anonymous Thu 01 Jan 2026 23:55:29 No.41748283 Report

Quoted By: >>41748297

>>41748262

i honestly don't think he's even sincerely one of these kemetic clowns.

he sounds like a new age schizolarper with bits of bs from here and there.

View SameGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace 8432-big-emoti-stage-shrug.png, 163KiB,
320x320

The image is a 3D rendering of a yellow emoticon character with a large, expressive
face. The emoticon is standing on a stage with a microphone in front of it, suggesting it
is in the middle of a performance or presentation. The character is wearing white shoes
and has a pair of white gloves on its hands. The background features a red curtain with
a slight blur, indicating motion or a dynamic scene. The overall style of the image is
cartoonish and playful, with a focus on the emoticon character. There are no texts
present in the image.

Anonymous Thu 01 Jan 2026 23:57:13 No.41748290 Report

Quoted By: >>41748297

>>41748280

Those 69 are your ideals brother I'm happy for you.

Mine are 421.

The 42 of maat plus the all encompassing 1 of love.

It is what it is. We gotta fight our own battles with our own tools to reach our own
destinies.

Good luck in your realm and in your life.

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 00:01:17 No.41748297 Report

Quoted By: >>41748306

>>41748290

I'd wish you good luck, but I don't wanna squander good fortune on a dumbass.

>>41748283

Dude switches up his typing style as often as his tone. So maybe "schizolarper" is on-point.

I don't know, but good night, everyone.

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 00:08:55 No.41748306 Report

>>41748297

>but I don't wanna squander good fortune on a dumbass

Good luck!

Good luck!

Good luck!

Good luck!

My beloved sun of whom gives me plenty without asking or caring show this dude some love whenever you can <3

View SameOCRGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace IMG_0098.jpg, 120KiB, 1125x387

The image is a screenshot of a text conversation on a messaging platform. The conversation appears to be between two users, with the user "Rothschild" and the user "filter". The conversation is in a dark theme with a white background. The user "Rothschild" is asking the user "filter" a question, and the user "filter" is responding with a statement. The conversation is marked with a yellow highlight, indicating a response or a response to a previous message. The timestamp at the bottom of the image indicates that the conversation took place on 10/10/2018 at 5:59 PM.

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 02:57:32 No.41748663 Report

>>41747217

See picrel. Search 'Trivium Gene Odening school sucks podcast' and learn it.'

I posted specific links on the currently live thread devoted to the Rothschild AMA.

Many silent weapons are exposed there as well. Your food, water and medicine are compromised in ways you have not imagined.

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 03:10:08 No.41748704 Report

Quoted By: >>41748985

>>41748278

>be omnipotent

>use it to win slap fights

based

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 05:50:27 No.41748985 Report

>>41748704

AND DUNK ON EVERYONE. niggaz forget he was a big brawny motherfucker too. you dont stay little being a carpenter.

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 10:54:57 No.41749748 Report

Love.

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 10:55:30 No.41749749 Report

>>41747217

Accentuate the positive

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 16:07:24 No.41750952 Report

>>41747230

>41747230<https://onestupidfuck.com/state-citizen-theory>

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 16:54:27 No.41751090 Report

>>41747829

>1. you unironically have an audience every time you do anything degenerate like masturbate to the porn psyop*

That is soo f'd up and yet I know it's true. Those jesters lingering around the timeless plane not only observe us in real time but can tap into our past and memories to orchestrate scenarios in the future. They sent toxic females my way based on the looks of women I gooned to years ago. Got to cultivate a pure heart because they can and will use anything against you on the loosh farm and the big eye is always watching.

SmoothPorcupine Sat 03 Jan 2026 09:01:26 No.41753846 Report

Looks like there are not serious efforts to understand evil anywhere in this thread or any history leading to a poster in it. Keep in mind one moment of hesitation can save millions. You really do not need any of the strong consequentialist arguments for your own actions to remain innocent.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 09:25:24 No.41753891 Report

>>41747236

Yeah, I've realized this. I hate chuds, troons, trumppers, democrats, liberals, commies, libertarians, fascists, anarchists, Jesus freaks/religious extremists, feds and glowies, and the like. I want to destroy them all. They are a threat to humanity returning to Eden. We must destroy the evil in ourselves if we wish to destroy the evil of the world. Truth

Money Has No Value Sat 03 Jan 2026 10:45:50 No.41754105 Report

>>41748089

XDDD why is the hylc so mad? Did you take notice of the individual mentioning jesters in the post above? All is One, remembering and perceiving this helps me alot.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 10:48:34 No.41754115 Report

>>41747217

Big cock and balls

View SameOCRGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace IMG_0108.jpg, 111KiB, 1125x366

The image is a screenshot of a text conversation, likely from a chat application or a forum. The conversation is between two individuals, and the text is in a language that appears to be English. The conversation is centered around a topic related to computer programming, specifically discussing the acquisition of tools and the threat of a "rootkitchild."

The first person mentions acquiring tools to be a threat to a "rootkitchild," which is a type of malware that can infiltrate a computer system and steal sensitive information. The second person responds with a statement that suggests they are not able to get quality education, free of bullshit and filler, and develop the ability for critical thought and logical exp. The second person also expresses a good luck with the conversation. The conversation is marked with a yellow highlight, indicating a specific point of interest or a significant statement. The text is in a dark color, which contrasts with the lighter background, making the conversation stand out. The style of the image is typical of a screenshot from a messaging application or a forum, with a focus on the content of the conversation.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 10:50:48 No.41754123 Report

>>41747217

See picrel. Search 'trivium Gene Odening School Sucks Podcast'

The Ultimate History Lesson

<https://youtu.be/IzBdv2yznml?si=AGX5l7s0xl4C8zmM>

The trivium method of intellectual excellence was removed from schooling by President Woodrow Wilson (The Underground History of American Education by John Taylor Gatto)

We are Cu-Anon

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 13:58:35 No.41754793 Report

Quoted By: >>41754848

Be good. confess to God what you did. When in error pray for mercy. Ask the guide who is true what you did wrong. The world isnt what you think it is. Welcome to the garden child. Anon stay with us. Do not go into the wilderness.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 14:18:57 No.41754848 Report

>>41754793

>Anon stay with us

You mean here in /x/?

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 14:53:37 No.41754935 Report

There was a parable long ago.

A paradise lost.

Wilderness brought thorns and thistles on to thee.

A lamb was slain.

You can come back child.

Coffess and be good again.

The spirit of truth as a guide.

Endeavor goodness in all things.

Welcome to the garden.

So you reap so you shall sow.

Stay with us Adam

Let her down Eve.

You are Crux. It was always you. Belive and do not falter. When you stumble pray for mercy and do fall. As job returning gold. As David at the of his days, like on to the One you are from bless thee Almighty Father.

Prodigal son return.

Delilah listen.

Triumph

Like ephesians before thee.

Wear that plate. Trust your sash, shield, dawn your helm, and ready thy greaves.

Do no wrong and state that to persecuter

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 15:37:05 No.41755063 Report

Black/white pill

Ready

Twin Worlds.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 18:45:24 No.41755907 Report

>>41747217

The will to create and destroy brain cells far and wide, this planet side and others, to fulfill wishes and punish sins, spread ESP and occult powers and sustain the soul after death.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 18:55:02 No.41755964 Report

NoFap

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 19:05:05 No.41756029 Report

With just a small number of cellular changes in you and others your excess nervous system activity you're not using could be used to perform physics calculations that help psychic phenomenon to be performed, which you could work on by praying or meditating, and thereafter be paid spiritually for your efforts.

The brain of a human has means of setting aside thoughts it doesn't have time to complete in the consciousness, saving the progress that's been made, and resuming later. Now imagine entire people, entire planets being turned into such devices for other people, other planets, via loosh and ESP. It is done, I do it sometimes. Help me to do this, let us do this holy work, it is good. By establishing filters that can be used to build fragments of our memories out of that are universal, these filters, and can be applied to the building of the memories of many species is one useful way for efficiently being able to reproduce all thoughts, which is one important component we use for connecting astrally to spirits that have passed from life to death.

View SameGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace 1758572241929773.jpg, 58KiB, 976x850

The image is a digital illustration of a character that resembles a frog with a human-like face. The character has a green body with a blue shirt, and it has large, round eyes with black pupils. The character's mouth is slightly open, and it appears to be frowning. The eyes are drawn with a simple, cartoon-like style, and the character's expression is neutral. There are no texts or additional elements in the image. The style of the image is simplistic and cartoonish, with a focus on the character's facial features.

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 05:03:53 No.41757950 Report

Quoted By: >>41757958

>>41748197

That's a weird and disgusting picture you just posted up. You better not be into that shit yourself or you'll surely pay for it dearly for getting involved in such malicious and evil activities. What comes around goes around, one way or another, anon, especially for wild animals who do fucked up things like this. Retribution is very real, either in this life, or the afterlife, that's for damn sure. No one will be free from the consequences of their actions.

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 05:05:57 No.41757958 Report

>>41757950

nigga read the creepypasta threads

View SameGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace john-constantine.gif, 830KiB, 244x300

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 05:47:54 No.41758086 Report

>>41747905

>What /x/ skills

Shit, I just did non-/x/ skills.

Study various traditions of exorcism, banishing, cleansing. Rituale Romanum, LBRP, and sage are your basic bitch exorcist starter pack, but you can look into Muslim, Taoist, etc. methods of getting to a spirit and getting it to fuck off.

Various materials are good. Holy water, black salt, incenses and herbs... but like I said before, force of will can help just as well when you get right down to it.

Study up on psychology, parapsychology, demonology, hypnotism, lucid dreaming and astral projection... actually, I wonder what's available of the practices of the Benandante, they're basically astral warriors for the wellbeing of farmlands or something like that.

But I'm mostly thinking of spiritual parasites and the like. If you want to go after political or social evil that's going to be a lot more difficult.

FoolFuuka Imageboard 2.2.0 - Asagi FetcherChange Theme Transparency - FAQ - Credits & Links - 4plebs on X - LegalArchives: [adv / f / hr / o / pol / s4s / sp / tg / trv / tv / x]

/x/ - Paranormal

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[9 / 1]The image is a screenshot of a document or a page from a book or a magazine.

The document is titled "Cypris" and is written in French. The page is divided into two sections. The upper section is titled "Description" and the lower section is titled "Properties Medicinales." The text is written in a serif font, which is commonly used for

formal or academic documents. The document appears to be a page from a book or a magazine, as it has a layout that is typical for such publications. The page number "43" is visible at the bottom of the image. The image is in portrait orientation.

1MiB, 1600x2560, Screenshot_20260102-143921.jpg

[View Same](#) [OCR Google](#) [iqdb](#) [SauceNAO](#) [Trace](#)

[green thread](#) Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 12:50:12 No.41750189

[ViewReplyOriginalReport](#)

Quoted By: >>41753421

I should drink cypres tea.

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 12:57:58 No.41750221 Report

cypress tea can give you spiritual awakening

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 14:30:37 No.41750563 Report

Quoted By: >>41755343

bump

download grimoire des plantes par morigane, it's on the internet

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 16:20:17 No.41750984 Report

I also take nutmeg daily.

Indoril Nerevar Sat 03 Jan 2026 06:38:58 No.41753421 Report

Quoted By: >>41755016

>>41750189

I drink cowfee

Garrote Sat 03 Jan 2026 15:21:39 No.41755016 Report

>>41753421

that's good, I drink black tea

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 16:52:45 No.41755343 Report

Quoted By: >>41756594

>>41750563

>french

I don't speak that tranny language

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 21:23:52 No.41756594 Report

Quoted By: >>41758056

>>41755343

I learned a bit of it on duolingo.

Also, very cisgender language.

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 05:36:58 No.41758056 Report

>>41756594

>french aren't trannies

Tell that to macron and Michelle(clearly a French name) Obama

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[22 / 3]The image is a black and white photograph featuring a person with their hands on their face, appearing to be in a contemplative or distressed state. The individual is wearing a hooded cloak with a triangular emblem on the hood, which is a common symbol associated with occult or esoteric practices. The person's face is partially obscured by the hands, and their expression is serious.

Beside the person, there is a book with a pentagram on its cover, which is a symbol often associated with Wicca, a modern form of Witchcraft. The book is open, suggesting that the person might be reading or studying from it.

The background of the image is plain and nondescript, with no discernible details that provide context or additional information about the setting or the person's identity. The style of the photograph is reminiscent of early 20th-century photography, characterized by its black and white tones and the use of naturalistic lighting. The overall composition of the image suggests a focus on the person's expression and the symbolic elements present.

63KiB, 335x400, DL_crowley.png

View Same Google iqdb SauceNAO Trace

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 15:44:06 No.41750873 ViewReplyOriginalReport

Quoted By: >>41751559 >>41751625 >>41751712 >>41751790 >>41751899
>>41752174 >>41753095 >>41753106 >>41753194 >>41753202 >>41753273
>>41755405 >>41755555 >>41757963

Is he a god?

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 18:45:43 No.41751559 Report

Quoted By: >>41751625 >>41751839
>>41750873

He knowingly kept having problems with Choronzon, that prevented him get full Apotheosis.

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 18:47:03 No.41751568 Report

Quoted By: >>41753199

he reincarnated into a femboy

View SameGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace hairymary3.jpg, 84KiB, 361x750

The image is a framed painting depicting a figure with long, flowing hair and a halo, which is a common symbol in Christian iconography. The figure is surrounded by a variety of figures, some of which are flying, and others are standing. The figures are depicted in different poses and are rendered in a realistic style, with attention to detail in their clothing and facial features. The background of the painting is a warm, golden color, which contrasts with the darker tones of the figures and the figure's hair. The painting is framed by a gold border with a decorative design, and the overall style is reminiscent of Renaissance art, characterized by its attention to detail and the use of light and shadow. There are no visible texts on the image.

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 19:03:16 No.41751625 Report

>>41750873

He was a right-hand path luciferian who thought he was a satanist until >>41751559

happened and he realized the actual devil isn't something to fuck with.
He has some good insights, but a lot of it is being intentionally anti-Christian in how he talks about concepts Christian Mysticism has already laid out. Hadit is basically the The Holy Spirit inside us and Nuit is the Holy Spirit outside of us, Babalon is Ecclecia and Therion is Christ, ect.

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 19:29:42 No.41751712 Report

>>41750873

He pretended to believe in magic to get pussy, and was wildly successful in that pursuit.

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 19:55:25 No.41751790 Report

>>41750873

Yeah an el!

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 20:18:04 No.41751839 Report

>>41751559

He didn't bring enough elemental runes during the fight. Just kept trying to use fire blast over and over.

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 20:35:51 No.41751899 Report

>>41750873

Only Thelemites think he is.

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 21:53:31 No.41752174 Report

>>41750873

Amazing hos some people take him seriously with that retarded hat. It's the same with mason and their faggy apron. I keep thinking it all started as a practical joke that got out of hand

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 21:55:37 No.41752181 Report

no, i like that he lived the life or whatever but nah.

nepo baby for one

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 04:04:25 No.41753095 Report

>>41750873

he was a fucking retard, no.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 04:08:06 No.41753106 Report

>>41750873

No, that is a picture of Crowley, not God. Crowley did weird gay butt stuff, do you think divinity made flesh would do weird gay butt stuff?

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 04:46:00 No.41753194 Report

Quoted By: >>41753263

>>41750873

we're all gods, even poor/homeless ppl, drug addicts, criminals, bad people, every human is a god or goddess

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 04:47:17 No.41753199 Report

>>41751568

he reincarnated into a gay black girl named shaquita

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 04:48:16 No.41753202 Report

>>41750873

no

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 05:16:16 No.41753263 Report

>>41753194

idiot

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 05:18:57 No.41753273 Report

>>41750873

>is this or that or this person or that person or this thing or that thing a God

What is a God?

View SameGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace Megumin pipebomb.jpg, 68KiB, 842x1024

The image is a digital illustration featuring a character with a distinctive appearance.

The character has long, brown hair that cascades down their shoulders, and they are wearing a hat with a pointed top and a wide brim. The hat is adorned with a yellow ribbon and a red and yellow pattern on the brim. The character's eyes are a light brown color, and they have a neutral expression.

The character is dressed in a red and gold outfit, which includes a long-sleeved shirt with a belt and a skirt. The shirt has a gold trim around the collar and cuffs, and the skirt is red with gold trim. The character is holding a silver object in their right hand, which appears to be a gun or a similar weapon. The gun has a bright yellow tip, and the character's hand is positioned to aim the weapon.

The background of the image is a plain, light gray color, which contrasts with the vibrant colors of the character's attire and the weapon. There are no discernible texts or additional objects in the image. The style of the illustration is cartoon-like, with a focus on character design and action.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 17:09:21 No.41755405 Report

Quoted By: >>41757631

>>41750873

He was Satan's bitch and a large part of why our government and media is as hilariously evil and degenerate as it is.

I think only god can find even a small amount of pity for this vile, fat, and bald hedonist. I have nothing but contempt and disgust for him and I hope he's hating his stay in the lake of fire.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 17:38:04 No.41755555 Report

>>41750873

The sad thing about thelema is you can't undo it.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 17:47:46 No.41755602 Report

You can't talk about western magick and occultism without bringing up Aleister Crowley. Radically influenced the 20/21st century.

Is he a god? Nah. He even said the god's are part of us.

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 03:28:22 No.41757631 Report

>>41755405

>a large part of why our government and media is as hilariously evil and degenerate as it is.

explain

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 05:08:02 No.41757963 Report

>>41750873

If Crowley was so great, why couldn't he conceive a child by magic like he wished?

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[39 / 3]The image is a blurred photograph of a man with a serious expression, pointing his index finger towards the camera. The man has short, dark hair and is wearing a black jacket with a white shirt underneath. His facial expression is focused and intense. The background is a plain, light-colored wall, which is out of focus, emphasizing the subject. The image has a shallow depth of field, with the man's face in sharp focus and the background blurred. There are no discernible texts or other objects in the image.

The style of the image is a standard, unembellished portrait.

294KiB, 1200x1200,

[c077cdb27d4b0c894d653f688903e43832e817ac181f80a57cedc6f7caf8fbfb.png](#)

[View Same Google iqdb SauceNAO Trace](#)

[help](#) Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 01:13:24 No.41752772 [ViewReplyOriginalReport](#)

Quoted By: >>41752788 >>41752793 >>41752825 >>41752920 >>41752933

>>41753272 >>41753287 >>41753506 >>41754049 >>41755378 >>41757778

how do i sell my soul to satan to improve my life? every time i pray to god he makes my life worse, it's obvious he's evil too, so i need satan or lucifer or whatever

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 01:19:26 No.41752788 [Report](#)

>>41752772

get a job

[View SameGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace IMG_3472.gif](#), 2MiB, 372x262

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 01:23:12 No.41752793 [Report](#)

Quoted By: >>41754142

>>41752772

I don't think satan will actually give you anything for your soul, per se, but he likes it when you betray what you know is good.

<https://m.youtube.com/watch?v=fY8dENdB620&pp=0gcJCU0KAYcqIYzv>

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 01:40:15 No.41752825 [Report](#)

>>41752772

>or whatever

Sounds like you should give it a bit more thought.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 01:40:29 No.41752827 [Report](#)

There's no Satan. There's no God. The only one who can make your own life better is you.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 02:27:57 No.41752920 [Report](#)

Quoted By: >>41753041

>>41752772

Both Satan and God only help you if you're useful to them in some capacity. Otherwise,

God ignores or fucks with you so he can make you "better." Satan on the other hand will just try to kill you if you're useless.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 02:35:48 No.41752933 Report

>>41752772

You can't cus it isn't real. I tried this as an edgy teen and just learned all demonology is just Gothic symbols and terrible latin. Try doing something to make your life better, idk get a hobby, lose weight, make a friend. Foustian bargains are cringe

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 03:36:40 No.41753041 Report

Quoted By: >>41753249 >>41753552

>>41752920

God doesn't ignore you so that He can make you "better." He ignores you because you are unworthy. You must become blameless, otherwise your prayers will become nigh useless.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 05:08:22 No.41753249 Report

Quoted By: >>41753298 >>41753499 >>41756316

>>41753041

God doesn't ignore me and I'm extremely unworthy. God doesn't give me anything I ask for, but he talks to me. He just doesn't really answer prayers that don't align with what he already wants to happen. He'll give the most rotten person in the world a miracle and ignore the most pure man alive if it suits his interests. He ignored the pleas of Christ himself. He wasn't spared the shame of the cross. God is very mercenary in this way. You cannot ever bend his ear or be good enough to have a prayer answered. He chooses how the story goes.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 05:18:56 No.41753272 Report

>>41752772

Pray to satan. /thread.

But it's bit worth it, Anon.

I sold my soul to Satan many times when I was young Satan isn't governed by age of consent/man's laws.

Took my the better part of 30 years to exorcise all the demons.

The final one, my private and internal tormentor was finally escaped, about a week ago for me.

Pretty sure it's still there.

But my layche was able to get far enough away from it's influence and forcing enough, to overpower it.

The demon is waiting for a kneecap moment. And it's still trying to talk to me, seed negative thoughts, but my layche is too big to hear it right now.

My psyche is in a positive feedback loop right now, constantly reinforcing itself.

But the demon, Satan, is still there.

All to say

Don't do it, Anon

It's not fucking worth it

sage Sat 03 Jan 2026 05:25:19 No.41753287 Report

>>41752772

20 years or so I decided my life wouldnt ever get better so i might as well start doing hard drugs. I got into coke, then heroin, and oxy was huge at the time. I didn't get my

shit together until I was 25 or so. I lost a decade. I'm closing on a house right now and have a wonderful wife and kid that trust me and am well known in my field.
I'm just saying. What might make sense now may not make sense to you in the future.
Think about it.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 05:29:01 No.41753298 Report

Quoted By: >>41753354

>>41753249

You will be more fulfilled in His plan for you.

This is part of faith in Him.

There are going to be sucky parts, too.

People are still going to die, bad things are going to happen.

But your maximum fulfillment in life will come from employing His plan for you.

You can absolutely find genuine fulfillment other ways

but you will maximize your fulfillment over your lifetime by following the path He has for you.

"But this means I'll be poor the rest of my life."

Maybe.

But there are ways you'll be fulfilled you can't even understand, see, or comprehend at the moment.

Your maximum fulfillment and happiness inside will come from following His plan.

YOU, are absolutely blessed to be able discern His communion with you.

You may not believe him, and often times the logic does Not add up.

Which I think is part of the teaching of faith be reflex/default.

You have to move yourself, but He has paved your way, for you to walk His/Your path, He can't do the walking for you.

I promise it's the answer.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 06:01:49 No.41753354 Report

Quoted By: >>41753499 >>41757248

>>41753298

I don't want to play these stupid mind games where I have to trick myself into trusting him despite whatever circumstance being totally counterintuitive. I just hate it. The whole world seems designed to ensnare and fool you. I don't understand why things can't just be simple. I don't want the life I have, and I don't mean that in a corny self help way. I wish I was never born. But I will not elaborate any further. I don't expect you to have all the answers. I wish I could find the truth and have peace.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 07:13:20 No.41753499 Report

Quoted By: >>41757806

>>41753249

Pathetic cope. Prayer clearly doesn't work for a vast majority of people, and there's a reason for that. In 90% of the cases it's the person's own sins, their unworthiness, that keep God's favour and intervention at bay.

I have read a testimony of a guy who quit porn and all forms of sexual immorality, and all the prayers he used to do in vain were fulfilled like clockwork. He got a wife and a job and much more.

Those who think that prayer is useless aren't insane, their prayers ARE indeed useless. And it's not because God is evil, it's because they are unworthy. I myself was on the

culmination of leaving religion altogether until I figured this out.

You have no idea how much damage people like you are causing with this "trust the plan, God loves you, even if your life is going downhill" crap, telling others to ignore their survival instincts and cling to a process that CLEARLY does not work, leading them towards a dark path of apostasy and misotheism, due to them feeling betrayed by promises God never made in the first place.

No, God isn't all-loving, His love is exclusive to the worthy, and must be earned. If you aren't worthy, then you are less than a maggot to Him, and your prayers will NOT be answered.

>>41753354

Become blameless in your ways and God will deliver you. Otherwise just give up and rot.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 07:16:53 No.41753506 Report

Quoted By: >>41753510

>>41752772

i dont know. i tried to sell my soul multiple times but because im a Christian it didnt work. i belong to God. whether i like it or not.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 07:18:06 No.41753510 Report

Quoted By: >>41753519

>>41753506

>i tried to sell my soul multiple times

What did you do?

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 07:20:48 No.41753519 Report

Quoted By: >>41753524

>>41753510

i tried to sell my soul to Marbas. i also became a devotee of Santa Muerte. the thing with Marbas involved blood. Santa Muerte i just made an altar and gave her food. i had some demonic occurrences for sure. it wasnt like nothing happened. but they dont have my soul. i was delivered from demons later on and God didnt give me up.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 07:22:10 No.41753524 Report

Quoted By: >>41753543

>>41753519

>i was delivered from demons later on

Could you describe your deliverance?

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 07:26:45 No.41753543 Report

Quoted By: >>41757254

>>41753524

i used to think i was damned because of certain things unrelated to my attempts to sell my soul. a psychic friend began to see a white bright figure standing by me in the astral. i almost instantly knew this was Jesus and realised He had never left me or forsaken me. this light then became blinding at times because of my joy and faith from then on. but i started to be pretty tormented with paranormal experiences like stomping and walking around in other rooms at night that had no one in them, the door handle moving, banging on a door, noises coming from all the walls around me, things like that.

the demonic was pretty furious that i had realised i wasnt damned. this went on for months but eventually calmed down as i managed to get more and more demons away from me the closer i got to Jesus.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 07:30:11 No.41753552 Report

Quoted By: >>41753567

>>41753041

>become blameless

No such thing

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 07:36:36 No.41753567 Report

Quoted By: >>41753628

>>41753552

"Blessed are those whose way is blameless, who walk in the law of the LORD!"

Psalms 119:1

Read your Bible.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 07:54:42 No.41753628 Report

Quoted By: >>41753638

>>41753567

Lol

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 07:57:30 No.41753638 Report

Quoted By: >>41753694

>>41753628

I'm glad you find the word of God amusing.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 08:14:11 No.41753694 Report

Quoted By: >>41753785

>>41753638

It's just counter to our design. There's no way to disable the mechanisms in our body that draw us sin. Every person is perpetually sinning as per scripture but that brings up a contradiction I do not like and can't rectify, to receive blessings one must be blameless, but they aren't, ever. I've received many blessings though, lots of people have, I'm disgustingly blameworthy. I've prayed and asked for forgiveness, I've accepted the sacrifice of Jesus, I've also mocked it and done things to spite it. This to me is incomprehensible, but I'm happy there's verse somewhere that reassures you

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 08:40:25 No.41753785 Report

Quoted By: >>41753806

>>41753694

>Every person is perpetually sinning as per scripture but that brings up a contradiction I do not like and can't rectify, to receive blessings one must be blameless, but they aren't, ever.

False.

"My God sent his angel and shut the lions' mouths, and they have not harmed me, because I was found blameless before him."

Daniel 6:22

Daniel was saved from the lions BECAUSE he was blameless. Had he not been blameless he would have died.

Blamelessness is a biblical concept, and has been achieved by many in the Bible, denying its existence is tantamount to disbelieving in God's word.

>I've received many blessings though

People like you are so deluded, and your standards are so low that you probably believe that the miserable life you endure is itself the blessing. You think God is with while everything around you collapses and turns to shit.

Garrote Sat 03 Jan 2026 08:43:54 No.41753794 Report

no need to sell your soul

just say: "by the power of satan, my life is improving!"

say it 18 times daily (or 108 if you're hardcore)

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 08:46:36 No.41753806 Report

Quoted By: >>41753818

>>41753785

I do disbelieve it and it's contrary to the gospels.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 08:50:19 No.41753818 Report

>>41753806

Suit yourself. Now go sin all you like.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 10:16:53 No.41754049 Report

>>41752772

work for Blackrock or something

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 11:00:18 No.41754142 Report

>>41752793

I fucking hate this fag's videos and the people who keep spamming his shit.

OP, you can check out O9A material, ex. just look up "NAOS" on anna's archive. You do not need to take all of it seriously, in fact many practitioners who went on to create nexions did not. Simply use what works for you.

View SameOCRGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace 1766988717285154.jpg, 1MiB, 5289x5514

The image displays a simple black and white graphic with a circular shape. Within this circle, there is a stylized, cursive script that appears to be a name or a word. The letters are arranged in a way that suggests a flowing, flowing motion, with the "P" and "E" forming a looped shape, and the "R" and "Z" forming a curved line. The style of the image is reminiscent of calligraphy or graffiti, with the use of bold lines and curves to create a dynamic and expressive design. The background of the image is plain white, which contrasts with the black lines and text, making the design stand out. There are no additional elements or decorations in the image, and the focus is solely on the stylized text within the circle.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 17:02:46 No.41755378 Report

>>41752772

>how do i sell my soul to satan to improve my life?

look into sigil magic

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 20:08:12 No.41756316 Report

Quoted By: >>41757772

>>41753249

>God doesn't give me anything I ask for, but he talks to me.

My nigga, if it is an actual voice forming words then i'm pretty sure it is not God-God but something pretending to be "god".

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 00:51:52 No.41757248 Report

Quoted By: >>41757781 >>41757822

>>41753354

The world IS designed to ensnare and fool you, bring you to its level.

Walking the path a faith will deliver truth.

Looking inside/self reflection will help.

I asked God recently for help.

He revealed, vividly, in my dreams, by speaking to me.

The one I remember, is:

>The way up, is not down.

By being helpful, and humble, and a listener, people mistake me for being servile, unaccomplished, and even dumb.

This has created a negative halo around me my entire life.

Other talented people recognize my talent, but they often don't have social sway or decision making capacity e.g. to prop me up - they too are not respected, ironically, by dumb people who DON'T know how to do their job, but play the social game well and attack people that way, who don't play the social game.

I need to stop being humble, stop saving people from themselves, and stop letting people explain things to me I already know but am just being polite.

The way up, is not humbleness or supplication.

I believe God's guidance is right.

This is his advice to help me specifically.

You said he speaks to you.

What have you asked? and, What has been His reply, OP?

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 00:54:11 No.41757254 Report

>>41753543

Whoa. Snoop.

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 04:11:57 No.41757772 Report

>>41756316

No it's usually just like internal locutions. He prompts me to pray a lot.

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 04:14:06 No.41757778 Report

>>41752772

you're praying to a ghost and it's attached to you now, there is no satan.

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 04:14:22 No.41757781 Report

>>41757248

same. don't turn the other cheek

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 04:19:51 No.41757806 Report

>>41753499

I never said anything you're implying. I said God picks and chooses what prayers are

worthwhile. Most prayers aren't because they're for shit like money. Usually money. But there are also good prayers from good men he ignores. There is literally an entire chapter of the bible dedicated to the seemingly arbitrary and chaotic nature of human suffering, and that we need to trust God through it. He does what he deems appropriate. Sometimes, the kid has to die of brain cancer, no matter how fervently his parents or community prays. His plan might involve you getting your legs mangled by a sixteen wheeler. Life isn't sunshine and rainbows, God is not a pagan deity you insert good boy points into to dispense more convenient outcomes.

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 04:26:43 No.41757822 Report

>>41757248

I'm not Op I'm just some rando. He just tells me to do generic christian shit. Tell the truth, be kind, evangelize. He once told me to get a job lol. I didn't stop lying because I can't and I don't evangelize. It's probably pretty obvious to him by now that I'm resistant to orders that are inconvenient or self destructive, so he doesn't talk so much anymore. I am certain I've upset him but I don't really care in this case. I just don't want to suffer how he wants me to.

FoolFuuka Imageboard 2.2.0 - Asagi FetcherChange Theme Transparency - FAQ - Credits & Links - 4plebs on X - LegalArchives: [adv / f / hr / o / pol / s4s / sp / tg / trv / tv / x]

/x/ - Paranormal

4chan

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[7 / 2]The image is a collage of three separate photographs, each depicting a different scene related to the movie "Homestead." The top left photo shows a man standing on a road, wearing a blue shirt and a cowboy hat, looking off to the side. The top right photo features a close-up of the same man's face, with a serious expression. The bottom left photo shows a landscape with a large house in the foreground, surrounded by trees and hills. The bottom right photo is a promotional poster for the movie, showing a man in a cowboy hat and a gun, standing in front of a fiery landscape with a large "HOMESENTHEAD" text in the foreground. The style of the image is a mix of still photography and promotional material, with a focus on the central theme of the movie.

1MiB, 2684x1380, homestead movie.jpg

View Same OCR Google iqdb SauceNAO Trace

Synchronicity? Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 17:33:00 No.41755531

ViewReplyOriginalReport

Quoted By: >>41755540 >>41756395 >>41757036

So there's this massive house at the top of the mountains in UT and when my wife and I drove by we laughed about if the world was ending we'd go straight to this house.

But this might be the weirdest coincidence that a movie called "Homestead" which is about the end of the world and people seeking refuge at this exact same house.

Now I guess you could say other people had the same idea, but to go and film a movie there? Blows my mind.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 17:34:31 No.41755540 Report

Quoted By: >>41756076

>>41755531

Forgot to mention it was filmed a couple years after we said that.

SmoothPorcupine Sat 03 Jan 2026 19:12:57 No.41756076 Report

>>41755540

You have the option of attributing ideas to yourself in a way which is not strictly a hive mind if it appeals to you

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 20:30:24 No.41756395 Report

>>41755531

Preppers are a bit foolish. In some disaster, people from the cities will swarm places like theirs.

You need to get the whole community to be the preppers with you.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 23:43:22 No.41757036 Report

>>41755531

Collective unconscious. You aren't the only one who has had the same thought.

View SameOCRGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace _ebaa0b73-5a66-4f53-b081-88990b7 (...).jpg, 501KiB, 1536x1024

The image displays a vibrant and abstract pattern composed of numerous numbers and letters in a radial arrangement. The numbers and letters are arranged in a spiral pattern, with the numbers appearing in a lighter blue color and the letters in a darker blue. The background is a bright yellow, which contrasts with the blue elements, making them stand out. The numbers and letters are arranged in a radial pattern, with the numbers appearing in a lighter blue color and the letters in a darker blue. The arrangement is symmetrical, creating a sense of balance and harmony. The image has a cartoon-like style, with the numbers and letters appearing as if they are floating or moving in a circular motion. There are no discernible texts or specific actions depicted in the image. The overall impression is one of a dynamic and colorful abstract pattern.

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 00:28:38 No.41757174 Report

Quantum entanglement causes synchronicities

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=G1_GlpJTsyt

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 04:21:55 No.41757811 Report

It's a basic bitch conversation. Like pumpkin spice lattes and long walks on the beach you fit into the same category as a wide swath of other married couples. It's a cool inside thing for you and your wife but I don't find it remarkable.

FoolFuuka Imageboard 2.2.0 - Asagi FetcherChange Theme Transparency - FAQ -

Credits & Links - 4plebs on X - LegalArchives: [[adv](#) / [f](#) / [hr](#) / [o](#) / [pol](#) / [s4s](#) / [sp](#) / [tg](#) / [trv](#) / [tv](#) / [x](#)]

/x/ - Paranormal

4chan

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[2 / 1]This is a black and white photograph featuring two men standing in a room with a classical architectural style. The man on the left is wearing a long robe with a beard and is standing with his hands clasped behind his back. He has a serious expression on his face. The man on the right is dressed in a dark suit with a white shirt and a cross pendant around his neck. He is looking directly at the camera with a neutral expression.

The room has a classical design with a high ceiling and a wall adorned with framed pictures and religious icons. There is a table in front of the men with several books and a map on it. The floor is covered with a patterned carpet. The photograph has a vintage feel, suggesting it may be from an earlier time period. There is no text present in the image.

379KiB, 500x634, Nathan_Söderblom_and_Sadhu_Sundar_Sing.png

[View Same](#) [Google](#) [iqdb](#) [SauceNAO](#) [Trace](#)

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 03:09:42 No.41757583 [ViewReplyOriginalReport](#)

Quoted By: >>41757591

Christians have done more good in the world than any other group. Human rights, hospitals, universities, and charity work were all spearheaded by Christians. The anti-christian shitposters can only attack Christianity by pinning negative attributes onto it which are really just byproducts of Western Materialism rather than the religion itself. All people that come to the West are affected by the culture.

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 03:12:42 No.41757591 Report

>>41757583

something good happens:

>it was us, the christians of course

something bad happens:

>that's just the godless western culture, you see

make up your mind retard

FoolFuuka Imageboard 2.2.0 - [Asagi](#) [Fetcher](#) [Change Theme](#) [Transparency](#) - [FAQ](#) -

[Credits & Links](#) - [4plebs on X](#) - [LegalArchives](#): [[adv](#) / [f](#) / [hr](#) / [o](#) / [pol](#) / [s4s](#) / [sp](#) / [tg](#) / [trv](#) / [tv](#) / [x](#)]

[/x/](#) - Paranormal

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[78 / 12]The image is a digital illustration featuring a character that resembles a frog with a humanoid face. The character is depicted in a seated position with its legs crossed, and it has a green body with a blue shirt. The character's eyes are large and round, and it has a red mouth with a slight frown. It is holding a small pink object in its left hand, which appears to be a heart. The character's expression is one of sadness or disappointment, and it is looking directly at the viewer. The background is plain and white, which contrasts with the character's vibrant colors. There are no texts or additional elements in the image. The style of the image is cartoonish and simplistic,

with a focus on the character's facial expression and the small pink object it is holding.
25KiB, 715x429, IMG_1453.jpg

[View Same Google iqdb SauceNAO Trace](#)

How do you accept the reality that almost everyone on the planet is a bad person?

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 04:03:15 No.41753093 [ViewReplyOriginalReport](#)

Quoted By: >>41753111 >>41753189 >>41753259 >>41753269 >>41753301
>>41753347 >>41753445 >>41753615 >>41753660 >>41753917 >>41754089
>>41754130 >>41754160 >>41754165 >>41754186 >>41754190 >>41754216
>>41754979 >>41755392 >>41755440 >>41755548 >>41756035 >>41756706
>>41756724 >>41757156

[View SameGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace 17541430238421.png, 1MiB, 959x1280](#)

The image is a close-up portrait of a man with a beard and mustache. His facial features are prominent, with his eyes looking directly at the camera, and his mouth slightly open as if he is in the middle of speaking. The man has a light complexion and his hair is dark, styled in a short, spiky manner. He is wearing a tank top, and the background is a plain, light-colored wall. There are no visible texts or logos in the image. The style of the image is candid and informal, capturing a moment in the man's life.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 04:10:29 No.41753111 [Report](#)

Quoted By: >>41753121

>>41753093

the only reality is that you are a moron. if everyone around you is bad, change your environment and ditch friends and family who are shit

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 04:12:10 No.41753121 [Report](#)

Quoted By: >>41753130

>>41753111

Nah everyone is objectively bad for tolerating what we tolerate

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 04:13:04 No.41753124 [Report](#)

>he thinks we are on a planet

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 04:16:46 No.41753130 [Report](#)

Quoted By: >>41753134 >>41757480

>>41753121

You have to be an adult to post on this site.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 04:19:29 No.41753134 [Report](#)

Quoted By: >>41753141

>>41753130

The world is evil. Every time you engage in this Jewish theme park you are committing an evil act.

[View SameOCRGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace gnostic.jpg, 86KiB, 562x453](#)

The image is a meme featuring a cartoon-style illustration of a man with a beard and a bald head, crying with his mouth open. The man appears to be in a state of distress, with his eyes wide open and his mouth open as if he is shouting or expressing a strong emotion. He is wearing a white shirt and has a beard. The background of the image is a scenic landscape with mountains, a body of water, and a forested area. The sky is blue with white clouds.

Overlaying the image is a text that reads, "I can't believe the Demiurge did this. It's

horrible. I need to achieve gnosis to escape this hellscape. Everything is imperfect and evil." The text is in a bold, sans-serif font and is placed at the top of the image, just above the man's face. The overall style of the image is humorous and satirical, with a focus on the man's emotional state and the surrounding natural beauty.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 04:21:30 No.41753141 Report

Quoted By: >>41753147 >>41753242

>>41753134

Found another one.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 04:23:01 No.41753147 Report

Quoted By: >>41753155 >>41753403

>>41753141

Nice picture. I'm not even allowed to experience nature without paying 10 people 200 dollars. That's terror. The world is evil because it's so beautiful but owned by a bunch of guys with their dicks cut off - like Sabrina Carpenter.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 04:26:52 No.41753155 Report

Quoted By: >>41753179

>>41753147

Why can't you just go outside and find a woods to hang out in for free?

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 04:38:36 No.41753179 Report

Quoted By: >>41753257 >>41754072 >>41754859

>>41753155

Costs money to drive/walk/camp ect, and nature has been forever changed by humanity. We should have never evolved past agrarian societies.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 04:43:00 No.41753189 Report

Quoted By: >>41754975

>>41753093

the planet in 2025 has duality, that means everyone is both a good and bad person or neither

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 05:05:50 No.41753242 Report

>>41753141

>the hylc posted in again

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 05:12:51 No.41753257 Report

>>41753179

Walking is free you inceloomer, stop living through a "smart"device

Watching goyslop for hours everyday is what kikes want. To feed your brain more goyslop than it can handle so you behave like this.

Go touch grass

God bless you

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 05:13:53 No.41753259 Report

>>41753093

Burn the planet.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 05:18:15 No.41753269 Report

Quoted By: >>41753283

>>41753093

The truth which they never really teach you outright is DNA controls everything.

A human is just exactly what their DNA programmed them to be, how they act is exactly how their DNA programmed them to act.

Its hard wired too so you absolutely cannot go against it.

From their its just a giant pinball machine of a random assortment of human DNA's all bumping into each other in a large scale society,

If your DNA is programmed to make you think almost every person on the planet is a bad person that's what you are going to think.

The other curious thing with human DNA is that since we use sexual reproduction DNA never gets passed on 1 to 1. Its 50% mixed with another persons DNA so its incredibly random with some stuff to do with consciousness but the underlying drives of humans are pretty consistent across all of them.

Money Has No Value Sat 03 Jan 2026 05:20:56 No.41753278 Report

Anon said

In the age of Information, ignorance of the Truth is a Choice.

Ignorance of the Truth causes suffering to the conscious individual and others.

Rejecting the Truth is a Choice. Seeking and knowing the Truth is a Choice. Suffering and causing suffering to others is a Choice.

Any being that makes a choice to reject the Truth, is fully accountable for the consequences that befall them in the material world. Even worse are those who make the choice to deceive, or incentivise those to deceive, others.

Karma is now accelerated. You will see when you make bad choices for yourself. If you have eyes to see, you'll see when you make bad choices for others. It takes one to know one.

Money Has No Value Sat 03 Jan 2026 05:22:34 No.41753283 Report

Quoted By: >>41753297

>>41753269

My DNA compels me to tell you that you're a fag for saying that "DNA" controls all therefore conscious beings lack basic agency to make immaterial choices.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 05:28:24 No.41753297 Report

Quoted By: >>41753306

>>41753283

please feel free to take up a perfect healthy diet and exercise routine for the rest of your life since you have perfect ability to chose to do so and maintain it.

It is you making choices about this type of stuff right?

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 05:30:57 No.41753301 Report

>>41753093

Idk abojt the planet, ive met evkdence of the contrary

But Almost everyone on this site is a piece of shit that should face a wall and get shot

You're all assholes

Money Has No Value Sat 03 Jan 2026 05:31:20 No.41753306 Report

Quoted By: >>41753325

>>41753297

I never claimed to not make bad choices for myself and others, though I should definitely continue follow your advice. Is there any reason you don't have a nice exercise regime and a healthy diet?

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 05:41:56 No.41753325 Report

Quoted By: >>41753339

>>41753306

Because my DNA hardwires me to seek short term reward over long term reward. I do not have freewill to simply perform a cost benefit analysis and do what's best for me.

And it's not that I have not tried, I have gone to gyms on and off my whole life, my mind just makes it absolute hell to keep going.

That's the DNA programming. It can't stop me thinking but it sure can impact how I feel and that's how it controls me.

Sure in theory I can 100% ignore my emotions my entire life and just follow a path of only logic but in reality that's impossible. You will eventually get worn down.

What you refer to as bad choices are simply your DNA's choices that your conscious mind disagrees with, but has no actual say to do much about.

Money Has No Value Sat 03 Jan 2026 05:53:16 No.41753339 Report

Quoted By: >>41753360

>>41753325

Why do you think visiting a gym is the only way to increase your physicality? If it feels like hell, I wouldn't do it either. Can you think of any other activities that help with keeping fit?

Anon told me, find an activity you enjoy and rinse it, I thought it was good advice.

So how exactly does your DNA result in the choices you make? Where's the observable logic train here? FBI crime statistics? Lol

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 05:57:46 No.41753347 Report

>>41753093

being the standard you want to see in the world and when you find them, keeping the good ones close.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 06:06:25 No.41753360 Report

Quoted By: >>41753374

>>41753339

DNA controls your impulses, instincts and emotions. Anytime you feel any of those things it's your DNA controlling you.

You can't decide to have any of those things or decide not to have any of them. You don't get a say in those things at all.

Once you start to pay attention to these things you can start to analyze your DNA and what its trying to make you do.

Ultimately though, it has very powerful tools to use against you, so even if you start analyzing it and figuring what its short and long term goals for you are, its still very hard to actually counteract against it.

Money Has No Value Sat 03 Jan 2026 06:15:50 No.41753374 Report

Quoted By: >>41753402

>>41753360

XDDDDD may I see the evidence, ideally, evidence I can observe with my own eyes, about how my DNA makes me drink milkshakes and eat cheeseburgers, while at the same time my DNA makes me exercise, is it all just DNA huh, no personal accountability of any kind?

I could agree if you were stating our choices are influenced by past events. Naturally if there is a Choice between a cheeseburger and a pizza, the probability of someone asking for and receiving a schleem sandwich instead is low.

But, although choices are necessarily influenced by past events, that doesn't mean anything is fixed.

If you BELIEVE you don't have the capacity, or willpower to make choices...

Then that will be the mental prison you have made for yourself. Ignorance is suffering. Ignorance of the Truth is a Choice.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 06:28:45 No.41753402 Report

Quoted By: >>41753420

>>41753374

Your DNA is not controlling your thoughts, its controlling your emotions, impulses and instincts.

You can go against those things as one offs here and there. But you will find it extremely hard to continuously always go against these things.

Yes you can choose to go to the gym once or eat healthy or not for a day. That's easy, now try doing it for 6 months straight.

This is where your free choice argument will fall down. Its easy to site this one time you did something you didn't feel like doing. Its a different story once you start talking months or years. That's how your DNA ultimately controls you, you are free to choose some stuff, but ultimately you will do 100% what it wants because it controls how you feel for your entire life and will never stop pushing its will. You are programmed by it to be very influenced by it.

The source you need is that DNA has evolved on earth for billions of years, it has developed eyes, ears, teeth, legs, wings etc. Consciousness is just another thing exactly like that.

If you look why it evolved legs or wings, it was to serve the DNA and increase its

chance to survive. Same thing with consciousness. It turned out consciousness lead to humans developing a set of rules which allowed large societys which greatly benefited DNA's survival but notice how those rules always rely on humans being self serving animals, ie we need prisons etc. Its all linked.

View SameOCRGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace gpwi5ixfuo551.png, 89KiB, 640x541

The image is a screenshot from a video game, depicting a dark, underground setting with two characters standing in the foreground. The character on the left is a male with a long, dark coat, wearing glasses and a white shirt. The character on the right is a male with short hair, wearing a dark jacket and glasses. The text on the screen provides information about the game's characters and their roles.

The text states: "NSS Terrorist Leader: Number one: In 1985 corporations paid 50 percent of federal taxes. Now they pay about 5 percent. Number two: In 1980 two percent of Americans were self-employed, now it's about 5 percent. It's called a conundrum. Strengthen governments and corporations, weaken individuals. It can be done imperceptibly over time. The entire executive branch is hand-picked. Nineteen of the last twenty-three U.S. presidents have been members of the Trilateral Commission. The Trilateral Commission is headed by the Resoluteurs and the Patriarchs. Too bad." The image is a screenshot from a video game, and the text provides context and information about the game's characters and their roles.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 06:29:07 No.41753403 Report

>>41753147

>That's terror

Money Has No Value Sat 03 Jan 2026 06:38:40 No.41753420 Report

Quoted By: >>41753439

>>41753402

Nah, glazing the nutsack of DNA, as if the material comes before the immaterial, is mindbroken nonsense. Anon said the immaterial comes before the material. And it is your choice to blame DNA rather than be honest - its easier to take short term gain/long term loss over short term loss/long term gain.

I love milkshakes and cheeseburgers and other dumb shit as much as the next guy. If you are aware of a factor that is influencing choices, where you were not aware previously, then that factor is no longer wholly culpable. This is true evolution. Becoming more aware of what is True.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 06:45:20 No.41753439 Report

Quoted By: >>41753649

>>41753420

The truth is you are your DNA. You are built exactly as it specified. It is in every single one of your cells. It is the one thing that is you.

There is nothing you can think that will change this.

A tiger is a tiger, it can make every theory under the sun about what it should or should not be, but it is stuck being a tiger, acting like a tiger, doing exactly what its tiger DNA programmed it to do.

You seem to keep reverting back to thinking you are your conscious and some set of values you chose to be. The thing is, if you really look, you didn't chose those values, a

series of emotions, feelings, instincts, impulses etc at certain specific times led you to feel like you chose them. But they were chosen for you by an invisible guiding hand which was your DNA.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 06:48:15 No.41753445 Report

>>41753093

we are all fallen. thats why we need Jesus.

View SameGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace 2157477e3b1a014f2039fa8d728ec9b0.jpg, 86KiB, 735x650

The image is a digital illustration of a character with a smiling expression. The character has teal hair and is wearing a white shirt with a purple collar and a red tie. The character's eyes are closed, and the smile is wide, suggesting a positive or joyful mood. The background is a soft, blurred landscape with green trees and a blue sky with white clouds. The style of the image is reminiscent of anime or manga, with a focus on character design and vibrant colors. There are no visible texts or logos in the image.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 07:51:44 No.41753615 Report

Quoted By: >>41753655 >>41756721

>>41753093

Just read the bible bro

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 07:59:24 No.41753646 Report

Quoted By: >>41753648

everyone isn't evil or bad, but they are inherently selfish, as all living thing apt to be as we can only experience the universe through this one vessel.

to move past that is to ascend

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 07:59:47 No.41753648 Report

>>41753646

i'm not

Money Has No Value Sat 03 Jan 2026 08:00:20 No.41753649 Report

>>41753439

Lmfaoooooo OK I shall wait for you to present the evidence.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 08:02:02 No.41753655 Report

>>41753615

another high quality zoomer bandwagon post

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 08:05:00 No.41753660 Report

>>41753093

"it is what it is"

View SameOCRGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace 1763095908952276.png, 2MiB, 1640x6504

The image is a screenshot of a document with a large number of text boxes and a diagram. The document is a page from a book or a report, and it is divided into two main sections. The left side of the page is dominated by a large number of text boxes, each containing a different type of text. The right side of the page features a diagram with four black silhouettes of people. The diagram is labeled with the text "FIGURE 1" and is accompanied by a caption that reads "FIGURE 1: A diagram of the process of the brain." The text boxes contain various types of text, including bullet points, numbered lists, and paragraphs. The overall style of the document is academic and technical, with a focus on explaining complex concepts in a clear and concise manner.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 08:08:58 No.41753671 Report
Quoted By: >>41753842 >>41754207 >>41757513
Reminder

A good portion of humanity are demons in skinsuits and soulless material constructs
View SameOCRGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace descartesDemon.jpg, 490KiB, 1000x1500
The image is a comic strip with a narrative structure. It is divided into eight panels, each depicting a different scene. The panels are arranged in a grid format, with two rows and four columns.

In the top row, from left to right, the first panel shows a red demon with horns and a long tail, sitting on a couch. The demon is holding a book and appears to be reading it. The second panel shows the same demon, now sitting on a chair, with a surprised expression on its face. The third panel shows the same demon, now standing in front of a giraffe, with a surprised expression on its face. The fourth panel shows the same demon, now standing in front of a man in a suit, with a surprised expression on its face. The fifth panel shows the same demon, now standing in front of a woman in a black dress, with a surprised expression on its face. The sixth panel shows the same demon, now standing in front of a man in a suit, with a surprised expression on its face. The seventh panel shows the same demon, now standing in front of a woman in a black dress, with a surprised expression on its face. The eighth and final panel shows the same demon, now standing in front of a man in a suit, with a surprised expression on its face.

In the bottom row, from left to right, the first panel shows a man in a black suit sitting at a desk, reading a book. The second panel shows the same man, now standing in front of a woman in a black dress, with a surprised expression on its face. The third panel shows the same man, now standing in front of a woman in a black dress, with a surprised expression on its face. The fourth panel shows the same man, now standing in front of a woman in a black dress, with a surprised expression on its face. The fifth panel shows the same man, now standing in front of a woman in a black dress, with a surprised expression on its face. The sixth panel shows the same man, now standing in front of a woman in a black dress, with a surprised expression on its face. The seventh panel shows the same man, now standing in front of a woman in a black dress, with a surprised expression on its face. The eighth and final panel shows the same man, now standing in front of a woman in a black dress, with a surprised expression on its face. Throughout the comic strip, the text is in a script font, and the dialogue is in a mix of English and what appears to be a non-English language, possibly Latin or another ancient script. The characters are drawn with exaggerated features and exaggerated expressions, which are typical of the style of the comic strip. The colors used in the comic strip are limited to shades of red, black, and gray, with some green and yellow accents.

Migga Biscuit !!wIF6T/CyU+q Sat 03 Jan 2026 08:59:45 No.41753842 Report
>>41753671

Descartes was right, the 'thought experiment' is true.
Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 09:03:26 No.41753851 Report
How can a person be something that people made up?

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 09:32:10 No.41753917 Report

>>41753093

If every single child from a certain school sucked you'd think the school was bad and not the kids.

If every single product by a certain company sucked you'd think the company was bad and not every type of that product.

So if everyone in this reality sucks, is it no more reasonable to think that this badness is a product of said reality and not just some inherent property of its people. It makes me think despite me also hating people, I know deep down if reality was different they'd not be as awful.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 09:36:38 No.41753926 Report

By not giving a fuck. People are shit, that's the world bro.

View SameOCRGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace Success.jpg, 130KiB, 1052x1474

The image is a meme featuring a character that resembles a frog with a human-like face. The frog is dressed in a tuxedo and is holding a glass of what appears to be wine. The frog's eyes are wide open, and it has a wide smile. The text on the image is in a stylized font and is overlaid on the image. The text reads: "Stop caring. That's literally all you have to do. Just imagine this pope every time you get mad, sad, anxious, jealous, etc." The image has a watermark that reads "KBBDesigny" and a date "10/31/17 (Wed)" followed by "11591646". The overall style of the image is humorous and satirical, using a frog character to comment on human emotions and behavior.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 10:18:28 No.41754054 Report

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 10:28:11 No.41754072 Report

>>41753179

What a shitty defeatest attitude.

View SameOCRGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace IMG_7395.png, 113KiB, 623x516

The image is a stylized, cartoon-like representation of a character with a green body and large, expressive eyes. The character is wearing a blue shirt and has a pair of glasses on its face. The character's mouth is open as if it's speaking or thinking, and it appears to be holding a small object in its hand, which is not clearly visible. The character's expression is neutral, with no discernible emotion or expression. The image is simple and cartoon-like, with a focus on the character's facial features and the small object it's holding. There are no texts or additional elements in the image.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 10:37:28 No.41754089 Report

>>41753093

who said you had to accept reality?

<https://m.youtube.com/watch?v=bPcgoaZjsu8>

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 10:54:19 No.41754130 Report

>>41753093

Agape-Love vs. Sin-Agape-Love (absence of — Spanish sin).

Choose a side. One gets eternal life. One leads to death, and the Money Power Allodials have already financed your bloodline death scenario because they don't care, just like you. They feel justified bc you have trash morals, too. They believe you are just jealous bc they are better at it than you.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 11:07:51 No.41754160 Report

>>41753093

You act as justly as you can

IF there is a just god then you shall be rewarded somehow,

If there is an unjust god then by showing virtue you are making it seethe

If there is no god then you at the very least got some feelgood chemicals along the way
either way it is a win-win-win situation

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 11:09:35 No.41754165 Report

>>41753093

Define "bad".

View SameOCRGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace SoGothy.jpg, 405KiB, 1080x2036

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 11:14:36 No.41754175 Report

Smells like nihilistic emo in here!

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 11:17:02 No.41754186 Report

>>41753093

Live in alignment with your own beliefs, whatever they are. It's all you can do.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 11:18:20 No.41754190 Report

>>41753093

Allan Kardec, the spirits book answers some questions on this:

<https://cei-spiritistcouncil.com/wp-content/uploads/2020/03/The-Spirits-Book.pdf>

I like the idea that earth is a training planet of low level souls. For me it matches the closest with stories from NDEs.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 11:22:44 No.41754207 Report

Quoted By: >>41757009 >>41757513

>>41753671

the original aphantasia paper said it was science niggers that were most unable to picture things in their heads. the average farmer was mostly able to do so.

View SameGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace 200w.gif, 1MiB, 200x276

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 11:24:23 No.41754216 Report

>>41753093

>How

Through an analytical process using venn diagrams labelled with insulting terms to categorize and classify everyone and everything. Everyone except you OP, your thoughtfulness and sensitivity is appreciated.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 14:24:29 No.41754859 Report

>>41753179

>Agrarian

Grainoids were the source of all evil you dumb fuck, pastoralism is the only way

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 15:08:01 No.41754975 Report

>>41753189

Being shit most of the time is easier for everyone because it's the natural result of selfishness, thus OP is right, but he is part of the problem. We all are.

That's why good is something you strive for. It requires you to put yourself second sometimes.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 15:09:56 No.41754979 Report
>>41753093

I find solace that they are also completely retarded.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 17:06:50 No.41755392 Report
>>41753093

What is a bad person? Someone who does evil? But we do good as well. No man is fully evil and no man is fully good. We manifest both concepts in our lives. In the best scenario we are dualistic beings. If what makes us evil is the fact that we commit evil actions then even God can be said to be evil because God kills people, God sends floods, God sends fire from Heaven, God sends plagues, God sends all sorts of curses, but God also blesses, right? Of course the christian golem will say God is not evil and God is perfect and God is love and the fact that He killed some couple of millions? of people don't turn God into an evil being, but that is just God punishing people for their evil actions. Ignore the fact that God comanded innocent children to die, but according to the bible, no one is innocent. Not even the freshly new born baby. He is a sinner and He is worthy of Hell. This is the christian mind set. Everyhting is evil, except God. Which is silly because God is the creator of Good and Evil and it says so in the bible so God is at least a dualistic being just like us. WHEN God acts evil people excuse Him, but when I act evil people want to kill me and arrest me or worse. Why God can be evil and people will excuse His evil actions, but when I send a strong delision to fool people in order for them to believe in the lie then people call the lawyers on me and prosecute me? FÜck you.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 17:11:15 No.41755416 Report
Quoted By: >>41755733

convince a stranger to strangle a baby vs convince a stranger to help perform cpr. DESPITE the news, doomposting, kys rhetoric 24/7 in your face online we STILL would 99% choose good over evil. feeling down is an unfortunate side effect of constant exposure tho. dont conflate the two

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 17:15:47 No.41755440 Report
>>41753093

The world is what we make it. The same people have the potential of being great persons,

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 17:34:41 No.41755541 Report

Its you. Always has been. Dont control everybody. Control yourself. Be good and goodness will surely follow. I fell to this world because the flesh made me bad. Does it make me bad. What if could show a world of goodness rather than wickedness.

<https://youtu.be/lsV500W4BHU?si=ZLclmoJTIAGuOr-w>

<https://youtu.be/MEb2CecR11I?si=0UKTnXECyCDm2IP1>

<https://youtu.be/EXTLJmYsaUQ?feature=shared>

Welcome to eden, zion, the gate of Hebron you approach.

If falter the blood of the lamb shall carry you.

Forgive

Confess

Then restart again and again.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 17:36:18 No.41755548 Report

>>41753093

I love you so much it hurts

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 18:12:33 No.41755733 Report

>>41755416

are you not familiar with the milgram experiment?

neurotypicals will just obey the nearest archon sociopath

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 18:20:01 No.41755780 Report

If you can get all the pieces of Exodia you win. Dwell on that thought.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 19:06:12 No.41756035 Report

>>41753093

I don't know. I still have trouble with believing this but my gut has told me this from since I was 5 years old and I didn't want to believe it so I tried to look at the 'good' side of people it but it's gotten me no where but pain and trauma. I want to trust others but I don't want to compromise my soul for it.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 21:59:14 No.41756706 Report

>>41753093

By instead accepting that determinism is true or that most or all people have little to no libertarian free will

View SameOCRGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace Jesus eunuch.png, 400KiB, 630x472

The image is a digital graphic with a religious theme, featuring a portrait of Jesus Christ. He is depicted with long hair, a beard, and a beard, wearing a robe and a crown of thorns. The background is a serene landscape with a blue sky, white clouds, and a field of yellow flowers.

Overlaying the image is a text in a script font that reads: "For there are eunuchs who were born that way, and there are eunuchs who have been made eunuchs by others—and there are those who choose to live like eunuchs for the sake of the kingdom of heaven. The one who can accept this should accept it."

At the bottom of the image, there is a watermark that reads "Matthew 19:12". The style of the image is reminiscent of religious art, with a focus on biblical references and a gentle, peaceful atmosphere.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 22:02:09 No.41756721 Report

Quoted By: >>41756731

>>41753615

The Bible truly is inspirational

>At a lodging place on the way, the Lord met Moses and was about to kill him. But Zipporah took a flint knife, cut off her son's foreskin and touched Moses' feet with it. "Surely you are a bridegroom of blood to me," she said. So the Lord let him alone. (At

that time she said “bridegroom of blood,” referring to circumcision.)

exodus 4:24

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 22:03:14 No.41756724 Report

>>41753093

>accept

What did OP mean by this?

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 22:05:30 No.41756728 Report

Most people are bad because most leaders are bad. The leaders will change. A new culture will rise.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 22:07:26 No.41756731 Report

Quoted By: >>41756743

>>41756721

What if you're a Christian and you reject scriptural inerrancy ?

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 22:11:27 No.41756743 Report

Quoted By: >>41756772 >>41756992

>>41756731

>What if you're a Christian

You aren't

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 22:18:53 No.41756772 Report

>>41756743

>Im bad faith so I refuse to engage with hypotheticals or internal critiques

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 22:26:55 No.41756806 Report

Quoted By: >>41756830

That post was made by someone living in the heart of some big city where cars are tooting and people commit crimes

If your reality sucks so badly, move someplace else. Find a job in some smaller town further away, rent a place that's not in the crowded areas, shrink your landscape

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 22:33:47 No.41756830 Report

>>41756806

I'm not op but it's not just city people rural people black people white people etc

I covered this here <https://archive.4plebs.org/x/thread/41629306/#q41629306>

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 23:25:51 No.41756992 Report

>>41756743

You are jew or golem if you believe that this shit like this is biblical

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 23:31:57 No.41757009 Report

>>41754207

The farmer is even bigger cattle than science faggots

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 00:22:50 No.41757156 Report

>>41753093

By knowing they are all going to die, most of them sooner than later.

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 02:30:15 No.41757480 Report

>>41753130

there should be an upper age limit as well though, for boomers like you

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 02:38:09 No.41757499 Report

Another thread ruined by a spamming namefag from reddit. Money only has no value when you're sheltered. When you're a pampered, spoiled baby with no connection to the real world

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 02:41:46 No.41757513 Report

>>41753671

>>41754207

Aphantasia isn't real. It's a midwit theory like the whole npc thing. Retarded people believing that slightly more retarded people aren't real. It's funny, really

FoolFuuka Imageboard 2.2.0 - Asagi FetcherChange Theme Transparency - FAQ -

Credits & Links - 4plebs on X - LegalArchives: [[adv](#) / [f](#) / [hr](#) / [o](#) / [pol](#) / [s4s](#) / [sp](#) / [tg](#) / [trv](#) / [tv](#)

/ [x](#)]

/x/ - Paranormal

4chan

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[78 / 12]The image is a digital illustration featuring a character that resembles a frog with a humanoid face. The character is depicted in a seated position with its legs crossed, and it has a green body with a blue shirt. The character's eyes are large and round, and it has a red mouth with a slight frown. It is holding a small pink object in its left hand, which appears to be a heart. The character's expression is one of sadness or disappointment, and it is looking directly at the viewer. The background is plain and white, which contrasts with the character's vibrant colors. There are no texts or additional elements in the image. The style of the image is cartoonish and simplistic, with a focus on the character's facial expression and the small pink object it is holding.

25KiB, 715x429, IMG_1453.jpg

View Same Google iqdb SauceNAO Trace

How do you accept the reality that almost everyone on the planet is a bad person?

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 04:03:15 No.41753093 ViewReplyOriginalReport

Quoted By: >>41753111 >>41753189 >>41753259 >>41753269 >>41753301

>>41753347 >>41753445 >>41753615 >>41753660 >>41753917 >>41754089

>>41754130 >>41754160 >>41754165 >>41754186 >>41754190 >>41754216

>>41754979 >>41755392 >>41755440 >>41755548 >>41756035 >>41756706

>>41756724 >>41757156

View SameGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace 17541430238421.png, 1MiB, 959x1280

The image is a close-up portrait of a man with a beard and mustache. His facial features are prominent, with his eyes looking directly at the camera, and his mouth slightly open as if he is in the middle of speaking. The man has a light complexion and his hair is dark, styled in a short, spiky manner. He is wearing a tank top, and the background is a plain, light-colored wall. There are no visible texts or logos in the image. The style of the image is candid and informal, capturing a moment in the man's life.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 04:10:29 No.41753111 Report

Quoted By: >>41753121

>>41753093

the only reality is that you are a moron. if everyone around you is bad, change your environment and ditch friends and family who are shit

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 04:12:10 No.41753121 Report

Quoted By: >>41753130

>>41753111

Nah everyone is objectively bad for tolerating what we tolerate

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 04:13:04 No.41753124 Report

>he thinks we are on a planet

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 04:16:46 No.41753130 Report

Quoted By: >>41753134 >>41757480

>>41753121

You have to be an adult to post on this site.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 04:19:29 No.41753134 Report

Quoted By: >>41753141

>>41753130

The world is evil. Every time you engage in this Jewish theme park you are committing an evil act.

View SameOCRGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace gnostic.jpg, 86KiB, 562x453

The image is a meme featuring a cartoon-style illustration of a man with a beard and a bald head, crying with his mouth open. The man appears to be in a state of distress, with his eyes wide open and his mouth open as if he is shouting or expressing a strong emotion. He is wearing a white shirt and has a beard. The background of the image is a scenic landscape with mountains, a body of water, and a forested area. The sky is blue with white clouds.

Overlaying the image is a text that reads, "I can't believe the Demiurge did this. It's horrible. I need to achieve gnosis to escape this hellscape. Everything is imperfect and evil." The text is in a bold, sans-serif font and is placed at the top of the image, just above the man's face. The overall style of the image is humorous and satirical, with a focus on the man's emotional state and the surrounding natural beauty.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 04:21:30 No.41753141 Report

Quoted By: >>41753147 >>41753242

>>41753134

Found another one.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 04:23:01 No.41753147 Report

Quoted By: >>41753155 >>41753403

>>41753141

Nice picture. I'm not even allowed to experience nature without paying 10 people 200 dollars. That's terror. The world is evil because it's so beautiful but owned by a bunch of guys with their dicks cut off - like Sabrina Carpenter.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 04:26:52 No.41753155 Report

Quoted By: >>41753179

>>41753147

Why can't you just go outside and find a woods to hang out in for free?

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 04:38:36 No.41753179 Report

Quoted By: >>41753257 >>41754072 >>41754859

>>41753155

Costs money to drive/walk/camp ect, and nature has been forever changed by humanity. We should have never evolved past agrarian societies.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 04:43:00 No.41753189 Report

Quoted By: >>41754975

>>41753093

the planet in 2025 has duality, that means everyone is both a good and bad person or neither

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 05:05:50 No.41753242 Report

>>41753141

>the hylic posted in again

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 05:12:51 No.41753257 Report

>>41753179

Walking is free you incel doomer, stop living through a "smart" device

Watching goyslop for hours everyday is what kikes want. To feed your brain more goyslop than it can handle so you behave like this.

Go touch grass

God bless you

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 05:13:53 No.41753259 Report

>>41753093

Burn the planet.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 05:18:15 No.41753269 Report

Quoted By: >>41753283

>>41753093

The truth which they never really teach you outright is DNA controls everything.

A human is just exactly what their DNA programmed them to be, how they act is exactly how their DNA programmed them to act.

Its hard wired too so you absolutely cannot go against it.

From their its just a giant pinball machine of a random assortment of human DNA's all bumping into each other in a large scale society,

If your DNA is programmed to make you think almost every person on the planet is a bad person that's what you are going to think.

The other curious thing with human DNA is that since we use sexual reproduction DNA never gets passed on 1 to 1. Its 50% mixed with another persons DNA so its incredibly random with some stuff to do with consciousness but the underlying drives of humans are pretty consistent across all of them.

Money Has No Value Sat 03 Jan 2026 05:20:56 No.41753278 Report

Anon said

In the age of Information, ignorance of the Truth is a Choice.

Ignorance of the Truth causes suffering to the conscious individual and others.

Rejecting the Truth is a Choice. Seeking and knowing the Truth is a Choice. Suffering

and causing suffering to others is a Choice.

Any being that makes a choice to reject the Truth, is fully accountable for the consequences that befall them in the material world. Even worse are those who make the choice to deceive, or incentivise those to deceive, others.

Karma is now accelerated. You will see when you make bad choices for yourself. If you have eyes to see, you'll see when you make bad choices for others. It takes one to know one.

Money Has No Value Sat 03 Jan 2026 05:22:34 No.41753283 Report

Quoted By: >>41753297

>>41753269

My DNA compels me to tell you that you're a fag for saying that "DNA" controls all therefore conscious beings lack basic agency to make immaterial choices.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 05:28:24 No.41753297 Report

Quoted By: >>41753306

>>41753283

please feel free to take up a perfect healthy diet and exercise routine for the rest of your life since you have perfect ability to chose to do so and maintain it.

It is you making choices about this type of stuff right?

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 05:30:57 No.41753301 Report

>>41753093

Idk abojt the planet, ive met evkdence of the contrary

But Almost everyone on this site is a piece of shit that should face a wall and get shot

Youre all assholes

Money Has No Value Sat 03 Jan 2026 05:31:20 No.41753306 Report

Quoted By: >>41753325

>>41753297

I never claimed to not make bad choices for myself and others, though I should definitely continue follow your advice. Is there any reason you don't have a nice exercise regime and a healthy diet?

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 05:41:56 No.41753325 Report

Quoted By: >>41753339

>>41753306

Because my DNA hardwires me to seek short term reward over long term reward. I do not have freewill to simply perform a cost benefit analysis and do whats best for me.

And its not that I have not tried, I have gone to gyms on and off my whole life, my mind just makes it absolute hell to keep going.

Thats the DNA programming. It cant stop me thinking but it sure can impact how I feel and thats how it controls me.

Sure in theory I can 100% ignore my emotions my entire life and just follow a path of only logic but in reality thats impossible. You will eventually get worn down.

What you refer to as bad choices are simply your DNA's choices that your conscious mind disagrees with, but has no actual say to do much about.

Money Has No Value Sat 03 Jan 2026 05:53:16 No.41753339 Report

Quoted By: >>41753360

>>41753325

Why do you think visiting a gym is the only way to increase your physicality? If it feels like hell, I wouldn't do it either. Can you think of any other activities that help with keeping fit?

Anon told me, find an activity you enjoy and rinse it, I thought it was good advice.

So how exactly does your DNA result in the choices you make? Where's the observable logic train here? Fbi crime statistics? Lol

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 05:57:46 No.41753347 Report

>>41753093

being the standard you want to see in the world
and when you find them, keeping the good ones close.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 06:06:25 No.41753360 Report

Quoted By: >>41753374

>>41753339

DNA controls your impulses, instincts and emotions. Anytime you feel any of those things its your DNA controlling you.

You cant decide to have any of those things or decide not to have any of them. You don't get a say in those things at all.

Once you start to pay attention to these things you can start to analyze your DNA and what its trying to make you do.

Ultimately though, it has very powerful tools to use against you, so even if you start analyzing it and figuring what its short and long term goals for you are, its still very hard to actually counteract against it.

Money Has No Value Sat 03 Jan 2026 06:15:50 No.41753374 Report

Quoted By: >>41753402

>>41753360

XDDDDD may I see the evidence, ideally, evidence I can observe with my own eyes, about how my DNA makes me drink milkshakes and eat cheeseburgers, while at the same time my DNA makes me exercise, is it all just DNA huh, no personal accountability of any kind?

I could agree if you were stating our choices are influenced by past events. Naturally if there is a Choice between a cheeseburger and a pizza, the probability of someone asking for and receiving a schleem sandwich instead is low.

But, although choices are necessarily influenced by past events, that doesn't mean anything is fixed.

If you BELIEVE you don't have the capacity, or willpower to make choices...

Then that will be the mental prison you have made for yourself. Ignorance is suffering. Ignorance of the Truth is a Choice.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 06:28:45 No.41753402 Report

Quoted By: >>41753420

>>41753374

Your DNA is not controlling your thoughts, its controlling your emotions, impulses and instincts.

You can go against those things as one offs here and there. But you will find it extremely hard to continuously always go against these things.

Yes you can choose to go to the gym once or eat healthy or not for a day. That's easy, now try doing it for 6 months straight.

This is where your free choice argument will fall down. Its easy to site this one time you did something you didn't feel like doing. Its a different story once you start talking months or years. That's how your DNA ultimately controls you, you are free to choose some stuff, but ultimately you will do 100% what it wants because it controls how you feel for your entire life and will never stop pushing its will. You are programmed by it to be very influenced by it.

The source you need is that DNA has evolved on earth for billions of years, it has developed eyes, ears, teeth, legs, wings etc. Consciousness is just another thing exactly like that.

If you look why it evolved legs or wings, it was to serve the DNA and increase its chance to survive. Same thing with consciousness. It turned out conciousness lead to humans developing a set of rules which allowed large societys which greatly benefited DNA's survival but notice how those rules always rely on humans being self serving animals, ie we need prisons etc. Its all linked.

View SameOCRGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace gpwi5ixfuo551.png, 89KiB, 640x541

The image is a screenshot from a video game, depicting a dark, underground setting with two characters standing in the foreground. The character on the left is a male with a long, dark coat, wearing glasses and a white shirt. The character on the right is a male with short hair, wearing a dark jacket and glasses. The text on the screen provides information about the game's characters and their roles.

The text states: "NSS Terrorist Leader: Number one: In 1985 corporations paid 50 percent of federal taxes. Now they pay about 5 percent. Number two: In 1980 two percent of Americans were self-employed, now it's about 5 percent. It's called a conundrum. Strengthen governments and corporations, weaken individuals. It can be done imperceptibly over time. The entire executive branch is hand-picked. Nineteen of the last twenty-three U.S. presidents have been members of the Trilateral Commission. The Trilateral Commission is headed by the Resoluteurs and the Patriarchs. Too bad." The image is a screenshot from a video game, and the text provides context and information about the game's characters and their roles.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 06:29:07 No.41753403 Report

>>41753147

>That's terror

Money Has No Value Sat 03 Jan 2026 06:38:40 No.41753420 Report

Quoted By: >>41753439

>>41753402

Nah, glazing the nutsack of DNA, as if the material comes before the immaterial, is mindbroken nonsense. Anon said the immaterial comes before the material. And it is your choice to blame DNA rather than be honest - its easier to take short term gain/long term loss over short term loss/long term gain.

I love milkshakes and cheeseburgers and other dumb shit as much as the next guy. If you are aware of a factor that is influencing choices, where you were not aware previously, then that factor is no longer wholly culpable. This is true evolution. Becoming more aware of what is True.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 06:45:20 No.41753439 Report

Quoted By: >>41753649

>>41753420

The truth is you are your DNA. You are built exactly as it specified. It is in every single one of your cells. It is the one thing that is you.

There is nothing you can think that will change this.

A tiger is a tiger, it can make every theory under the sun about what it should or should not be, but it is stuck being a tiger, acting like a tiger, doing exactly what its tiger DNA programmed it to do.

You seem to keep reverting back to thinking you are your conscious and some set of values you chose to be. The thing is, if you really look, you didn't chose those values, a series of emotions, feelings, instincts, impulses etc at certain specific times led you to feel like you chose them. But they were chosen for you by an invisible guiding hand which was your DNA.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 06:48:15 No.41753445 Report

>>41753093

we are all fallen. thats why we need Jesus.

View SameGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace 2157477e3b1a014f2039fa8d728ec9b0.jpg, 86KiB, 735x650

The image is a digital illustration of a character with a smiling expression. The character has teal hair and is wearing a white shirt with a purple collar and a red tie. The character's eyes are closed, and the smile is wide, suggesting a positive or joyful mood. The background is a soft, blurred landscape with green trees and a blue sky with white clouds. The style of the image is reminiscent of anime or manga, with a focus on character design and vibrant colors. There are no visible texts or logos in the image.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 07:51:44 No.41753615 Report

Quoted By: >>41753655 >>41756721

>>41753093

Just read the bible bro

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 07:59:24 No.41753646 Report

Quoted By: >>41753648

everyone isn't evil or bad, but they are inherently selfish, as all living thing apt to be as we can only experience the universe through this one vessel.

to move past that is to ascend

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 07:59:47 No.41753648 Report

>>41753646

i'm not

Money Has No Value Sat 03 Jan 2026 08:00:20 No.41753649 Report

>>41753439

Lmfaoooooo OK I shall wait for you to present the evidence.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 08:02:02 No.41753655 Report

>>41753615

another high quality zoomer bandwagon post

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 08:05:00 No.41753660 Report

>>41753093

"it is what it is"

View SameOCRGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace 1763095908952276.png, 2MiB, 1640x6504

The image is a screenshot of a document with a large number of text boxes and a diagram. The document is a page from a book or a report, and it is divided into two main sections. The left side of the page is dominated by a large number of text boxes, each containing a different type of text. The right side of the page features a diagram with four black silhouettes of people. The diagram is labeled with the text "FIGURE 1" and is accompanied by a caption that reads "FIGURE 1: A diagram of the process of the brain." The text boxes contain various types of text, including bullet points, numbered lists, and paragraphs. The overall style of the document is academic and technical, with a focus on explaining complex concepts in a clear and concise manner.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 08:08:58 No.41753671 Report

Quoted By: >>41753842 >>41754207 >>41757513

Reminder

A good portion of humanity are demons in skinsuits and soulless material constructs

View SameOCRGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace descartesDemon.jpg, 490KiB, 1000x1500

The image is a comic strip with a narrative structure. It is divided into eight panels, each depicting a different scene. The panels are arranged in a grid format, with two rows and four columns.

In the top row, from left to right, the first panel shows a red demon with horns and a long tail, sitting on a couch. The demon is holding a book and appears to be reading it. The second panel shows the same demon, now sitting on a chair, with a surprised expression on its face. The third panel shows the same demon, now standing in front of a giraffe, with a surprised expression on its face. The fourth panel shows the same demon, now standing in front of a man in a suit, with a surprised expression on its face. The fifth panel shows the same demon, now standing in front of a woman in a black dress, with a surprised expression on its face. The sixth panel shows the same demon, now standing in front of a man in a suit, with a surprised expression on its face. The seventh panel shows the same demon, now standing in front of a woman in a black

dress, with a surprised expression on its face. The eighth and final panel shows the same demon, now standing in front of a man in a suit, with a surprised expression on its face.

In the bottom row, from left to right, the first panel shows a man in a black suit sitting at a desk, reading a book. The second panel shows the same man, now standing in front of a woman in a black dress, with a surprised expression on its face. The third panel shows the same man, now standing in front of a woman in a black dress, with a surprised expression on its face. The fourth panel shows the same man, now standing in front of a woman in a black dress, with a surprised expression on its face. The fifth panel shows the same man, now standing in front of a woman in a black dress, with a surprised expression on its face. The sixth panel shows the same man, now standing in front of a woman in a black dress, with a surprised expression on its face. The seventh panel shows the same man, now standing in front of a woman in a black dress, with a surprised expression on its face. The eighth and final panel shows the same man, now standing in front of a woman in a black dress, with a surprised expression on its face. Throughout the comic strip, the text is in a script font, and the dialogue is in a mix of English and what appears to be a non-English language, possibly Latin or another ancient script. The characters are drawn with exaggerated features and exaggerated expressions, which are typical of the style of the comic strip. The colors used in the comic strip are limited to shades of red, black, and gray, with some green and yellow accents.

Migga Biscuit !!wLF6T/CyU+q Sat 03 Jan 2026 08:59:45 No.41753842 Report
>>41753671

Descartes was right, the 'thought experiment' is true.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 09:03:26 No.41753851 Report

How can a person be something that people made up?

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 09:32:10 No.41753917 Report

>>41753093

If every single child from a certain school sucked you'd think the school was bad and not the kids.

If every single product by a certain company sucked you'd think the company was bad and not every type of that product.

So if everyone in this reality sucks, is it no more reasonable to think that this badness is a product of said reality and not just some inherent property of its people. It makes me think despite me also hating people, I know deep down if reality was different they'd not be as awful.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 09:36:38 No.41753926 Report

By not giving a fuck. People are shit, that's the world bro.

View SameOCRGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace Success.jpg, 130KiB, 1052x1474

The image is a meme featuring a character that resembles a frog with a human-like face. The frog is dressed in a tuxedo and is holding a glass of what appears to be wine. The frog's eyes are wide open, and it has a wide smile. The text on the image is in a stylized font and is overlaid on the image. The text reads: "Stop caring. That's literally all you have to do. Just imagine this pope every time you get mad, sad, anxious, jealous,

etc." The image has a watermark that reads "KBBDesigny" and a date "10/31/17 (Wed)" followed by "11591646". The overall style of the image is humorous and satirical, using a frog character to comment on human emotions and behavior.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 10:18:28 No.41754054 Report

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 10:28:11 No.41754072 Report

>>41753179

What a shitty defeatest attitude.

View SameOCRGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace IMG_7395.png, 113KiB, 623x516

The image is a stylized, cartoon-like representation of a character with a green body and large, expressive eyes. The character is wearing a blue shirt and has a pair of glasses on its face. The character's mouth is open as if it's speaking or thinking, and it appears to be holding a small object in its hand, which is not clearly visible. The character's expression is neutral, with no discernible emotion or expression. The image is simple and cartoon-like, with a focus on the character's facial features and the small object it's holding. There are no texts or additional elements in the image.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 10:37:28 No.41754089 Report

>>41753093

who said you had to accept reality?

<https://m.youtube.com/watch?v=bPcgoaZjsu8>

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 10:54:19 No.41754130 Report

>>41753093

Agape-Love vs. Sin-Agape-Love (absence of — Spanish sin).

Choose a side. One gets eternal life. One leads to death, and the Money Power Allodials have already financed your bloodline death scenario because they don't care, just like you. They feel justified bc you have trash morals, too. They believe you are just jealous bc they are better at it than you.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 11:07:51 No.41754160 Report

>>41753093

You act as justly as you can

IF there is a just god then you shall be rewarded somehow,

If there is an unjust god then by showing virtue you are making it seethe

If there is no god then you at the very least got some feelgood chemicals along the way either way it is a win-win-win situation

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 11:09:35 No.41754165 Report

>>41753093

Define "bad".

View SameOCRGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace SoGothy.jpg, 405KiB, 1080x2036

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 11:14:36 No.41754175 Report

Smells like nihilistic emo in here!

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 11:17:02 No.41754186 Report

>>41753093

Live in alignment with your own beliefs, whatever they are. It's all you can do.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 11:18:20 No.41754190 Report

>>41753093

Allan Kardec, the spirits book answers some questions on this:

<https://cei-spiritistcouncil.com/wp-content/uploads/2020/03/The-Spirits-Book.pdf>

I like the idea that earth is a training planet of low level souls. For me it matches the closest with stories from NDEs.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 11:22:44 No.41754207 Report

Quoted By: >>41757009 >>41757513

>>41753671

the original aphantasia paper said it was science niggers that were most unable to picture things in their heads. the average farmer was mostly able to do so.

View SameGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace 200w.gif, 1MiB, 200x276

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 11:24:23 No.41754216 Report

>>41753093

>How

Through an analytical process using venn diagrams labelled with insulting terms to categorize and classify everyone and everything. Everyone except you OP, your thoughtfulness and sensitivity is appreciated.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 14:24:29 No.41754859 Report

>>41753179

>Agrarian

Grainoids were the source of all evil you dumb fuck, pastoralism is the only way

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 15:08:01 No.41754975 Report

>>41753189

Being shit most of the time is easier for everyone because it's the natural result of selfishness, thus OP is right, but he is part of the problem. We all are.

That's why good is something you strive for. It requires you to put yourself second sometimes.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 15:09:56 No.41754979 Report

>>41753093

I find solace that they are also completely retarded.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 17:06:50 No.41755392 Report

>>41753093

What is a bad person? Someone who does evil? But we do good as well. No man is fully evil and no man is fully good. We manifest both concepts in our lives. In the best scenario we are dualistic beings. If what makes us evil is the fact that we commit evil actions then even God can be said to be evil because God kills people, God sends floods, God sends fire from Heaven, God sends plagues, God sends all sorts of curses, but God also blesses, right? Of course the christian golem will say God is not evil and God is perfect and God is love and the fact that He killed some couple of millions? of people don't turn God into an evil being, but that is just God punishing people for their evil actions. Ignore the fact that God comanded innocent children to die, but according to the bible, no one is innocent. Not even the freshly new born baby. He is a sinner and He is worthy of Hell. This is the christian mind set. Everyhting is evil, except God. Which is silly because God is the creator of Good and Evil and it says so in the bible so God is at least a dualistic being just like us. WHen God acts evil people excuse Him, but when I act evil people want to kill me and arrest me or worse. Why God can be evil and people

will excuse His evil actions, but when I send a strong delusion to fool people in order for them to believe in the lie then people call the lawyers on me and prosecute me? FUck you.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 17:11:15 No.41755416 Report

Quoted By: >>41755733

convince a stranger to strangle a baby vs convince a stranger to help perform cpr. DESPITE the news, doomposting, kys rhetoric 24/7 in your face online we STILL would 99% choose good over evil. feeling down is an unfortunate side effect of constant exposure tho. dont conflate the two

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 17:15:47 No.41755440 Report

>>41753093

The world is what we make it. The same people have the potential of being great persons,

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 17:34:41 No.41755541 Report

Its you. Always has been. Dont control everybody. Control yourself. Be good and goodness will surely follow. I fell to this world because the flesh made me bad. Does it make me bad. What if could show a world of goodness rather than wickedness.

<https://youtu.be/lsV500W4BHU?si=ZLclmoJTIAGuOr-w>

<https://youtu.be/MEb2CecR11I?si=0UKTnXECyCDm2IP1>

<https://youtu.be/EXTLJmYsaUQ?feature=shared>

Welcome to eden, zion, the gate of Hebron you approach.

If falter the blood of the lamb shall carry you.

Forgive

Confess

Then restart again and again.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 17:36:18 No.41755548 Report

>>41753093

I love you so much it hurts

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 18:12:33 No.41755733 Report

>>41755416

are you not familiar with the milgram experiment?

neurotypicals will just obey the nearest archon sociopath

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 18:20:01 No.41755780 Report

If you can get all the pieces of Exodia you win. Dwell on that thought.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 19:06:12 No.41756035 Report

>>41753093

I don't know. I still have trouble with believing this but my gut has told me this from since

I was 5 years old and I didn't want to believe it so I tried to look at the 'good' side of people it but it's gotten me no where but pain and trauma. I want to trust others but I don't want to compromise my soul for it.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 21:59:14 No.41756706 Report

>>41753093

By instead accepting that determinism is true or that most or all people have little to no libertarian free will

View SameOCRGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace Jesus eunuch.png, 400KiB, 630x472

The image is a digital graphic with a religious theme, featuring a portrait of Jesus Christ. He is depicted with long hair, a beard, and a beard, wearing a robe and a crown of thorns. The background is a serene landscape with a blue sky, white clouds, and a field of yellow flowers.

Overlaying the image is a text in a script font that reads: "For there are eunuchs who were born that way, and there are eunuchs who have been made eunuchs by others—and there are those who choose to live like eunuchs for the sake of the kingdom of heaven. The one who can accept this should accept it."

At the bottom of the image, there is a watermark that reads "Matthew 19:12". The style of the image is reminiscent of religious art, with a focus on biblical references and a gentle, peaceful atmosphere.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 22:02:09 No.41756721 Report

Quoted By: >>41756731

>>41753615

The Bible truly is inspirational

>At a lodging place on the way, the Lord met Moses and was about to kill him. But Zipporah took a flint knife, cut off her son's foreskin and touched Moses' feet with it. "Surely you are a bridegroom of blood to me," she said. So the Lord let him alone. (At that time she said "bridegroom of blood," referring to circumcision.)

exodus 4:24

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 22:03:14 No.41756724 Report

>>41753093

>accept

What did OP mean by this?

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 22:05:30 No.41756728 Report

Most people are bad because most leaders are bad. The leaders will change. A new culture will rise.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 22:07:26 No.41756731 Report

Quoted By: >>41756743

>>41756721

What if you're a Christian and you reject scriptural inerrancy ?

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 22:11:27 No.41756743 Report

Quoted By: >>41756772 >>41756992

>>41756731

>What if you're a Christian

You aren't

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 22:18:53 No.41756772 Report

>>41756743

>Im bad faith so I refuse to engage with hypotheticals or internal critiques

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 22:26:55 No.41756806 Report

Quoted By: >>41756830

That post was made by someone living in the heart of some big city where cars are tooting and people commit crimes

If your reality sucks so badly, move someplace else. Find a job in some smaller town further away, rent a place that's not in the crowded areas, shrink your landscape

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 22:33:47 No.41756830 Report

>>41756806

I'm not op but it's not just city people rural people black people white people etc

I covered this here <https://archive.4plebs.org/x/thread/41629306/#q41629306>

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 23:25:51 No.41756992 Report

>>41756743

You are jew or golem if you believe that this shit like this is biblical

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 23:31:57 No.41757009 Report

>>41754207

The farmer is even bigger cattle than science faggots

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 00:22:50 No.41757156 Report

>>41753093

By knowing they are all going to die, most of them sooner than later.

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 02:30:15 No.41757480 Report

>>41753130

there should be an upper age limit as well though, for boomers like you

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 02:38:09 No.41757499 Report

Another thread ruined by a spamming namefag from reddit. Money only has no value when you're sheltered. When you're a pampered, spoiled baby with no connection to the real world

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 02:41:46 No.41757513 Report

>>41753671

>>41754207

Aphantasia isn't real. It's a midwit theory like the whole npc thing. Retarded people believing that slightly more retarded people aren't real. It's funny, really

FoolFuuka Imageboard 2.2.0 - Asagi FetcherChange Theme Transparency - FAQ -

Credits & Links - 4plebs on X - LegalArchives: [adv / f / hr / o / pol / s4s / sp / tg / trv / tv / x]

/x/ - Paranormal

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[10 / 4]The image is a poster with a dark, distressed look, featuring a large, stylized text that reads "THE GATE" in bold, capital letters. Below the text, there is a depiction of a dark, shadowy figure with glowing red eyes, which appears to be emerging from the ground. The figure has a menacing expression and is surrounded by what looks like a forest or wooded area. The poster has a distressed texture, with visible wear and tear, and the overall color palette is dark and muted. At the bottom of the poster, there is a phrase in white text that reads "...PRAY IT'S NOT TOO LATE." The style of the image is reminiscent of horror or suspense posters, with a focus on the ominous and foreboding atmosphere.

36KiB, 380x526, gate.jpg

View Same OCR Google iqdb SauceNAO Trace

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 15:47:46 No.41750889 ViewReplyOriginalReport

Quoted By: >>41752894 >>41753201 >>41755339

I know real story behind GATE program and it goes like this, they know people from psychic/extra gifted bloodlines are around since last big reset (probably atlantis) they realised not all of them were wiped so they looked especially for people from mixed/enhanced alien dna because they couldnt control it, a lot of us running wild would be a threat to their reptilian grip thats their biggest fear because the day ragnarok hits and we are back their dominance ends.

View SameGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace IMG_0029.jpg, 241KiB, 778x505

The image is a still from a film or television scene featuring a man in the foreground. He has white hair and is wearing a pink sweater. His hands are open and gesturing, with his fingers spread out. He appears to be speaking or making a point, as he is looking directly at the camera with a focused expression. The background is blurred, but it suggests an indoor setting with a flag or banner, possibly indicating a patriotic or nationalistic context. The lighting is dim, casting soft shadows on the man's face. There are no discernible texts or logos in the image. The style of the image is realistic, with a focus on the actor's expression and the setting.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 02:17:57 No.41752894 Report

>>41750889

I'm listening...

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 04:47:53

4chan Time: 1/3/26(Sat)5:47

No.41753201 Report

Quoted By: >>41753225 >>41753835

>>41750889

gate - ga et - gay pet

gate - tg ea - tag dead

I wonder where they put the tracking tag? I think the tard wranglers in my country tagged me too.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 04:56:57 No.41753225 Report

>>41753201

gate - g tae - EEG tale

Everything they get up to is in the word codes.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 08:57:50 No.41753835 Report

Quoted By: >>41754630 >>41755334

>>41753201

I was a gate child and part of some dod training - i have a ball the size of a small marble in my left wrist , ive had it checked by sonogram, xray and various methods - techs even showed me in real time as they were confused as well- a perfect circular ball made of blood and something else / they wouldn't remove it and said it play no harm to me

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 13:19:32 No.41754630 Report

Quoted By: >>41755334

>>41753835

Relate. Have a mass on my shoulder the doc was quick to brush off, zero curiosity and he broke eye contact for the remainder of the time.

I recall another kid urging me to just guess the next card, I was busy looking in the windows for the cards reflection. That was my first time being chosen, it fast tracked my development.

They also fingerprinted us around the same time.

View SameGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace IMG_0755.jpg, 129KiB, 734x1107

The image is a black and white photograph featuring a woman seated in a room. She has long hair and is wearing glasses. Her hands are clasped together in front of her, and she is looking directly at the camera with a slight smile. She is dressed in a white blouse and a striped skirt. Behind her, there is a bookshelf filled with books, suggesting a scholarly or intellectual environment. The room has a warm, ambient lighting, and the focus is on the woman, making her the central subject of the image. There are no visible texts or discernible brands in the image. The style of the photograph is candid and appears to be taken in a relaxed setting.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 16:50:16 No.41755334 Report

>>41753835

>>41754630

They got the trackers in you

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 16:50:54 No.41755339 Report

>>41750889

You made this thread and /pol/ earlier huh

View SameOCRGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace 1746505221513778.jpg, 123KiB, 500x522

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 05:58:25 No.41758110 Report

https://youtu.be/dX3k_QDnzHE

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 07:01:13 No.41758211 Report

My boyfriend brought this shit up to me and I've been schizoing out since. I remember bragging about being really good at the hearing test, talking with my great grandfather and one of the out of school teachers about my imaginary friend and a past life where I was a mobster and breaking sewing needles for my grandma. I also remember being divided into two separate classes, one that were exclusively 'weird' kids. Also had mall

world dreams as a kid where I'd meet my friends. I remember being sad my mom wasn't there for me when drinking the pink liquid like the other kids.

FoolFuuka Imageboard 2.2.0 - Asagi FetcherChange Theme Transparency - FAQ - Credits & Links - 4plebs on X - LegalArchives: [[adv](#) / [f](#) / [hr](#) / [o](#) / [pol](#) / [s4s](#) / [sp](#) / [tg](#) / [trv](#) / [tv](#) / [x](#)]

[/x/](#) - Paranormal

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[54 / 5]The image is a still from a video, likely from a news broadcast, featuring a man speaking at a podium. The man is standing in front of a backdrop with the United States flag and the seal of the United States. He is wearing a dark suit with a light blue tie and a light blue shirt. He is speaking into a microphone, which is positioned in front of him. The text on the image reads "Trump and Top US Officials Lay Out Venezuela Takeover" in white font against a blue background. The style of the image is typical of news broadcasts, with a focus on the speaker and the context of the event.

50KiB, 686x386, IMG_3163.jpg

[View Same](#) [OCR Google](#) [iqdb](#) [SauceNAO](#) [Trace](#)

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 16:16:31 No.41755220 [ViewReplyOriginalReport](#)

Quoted By: >>41755272 >>41755351 >>41755750 >>41755866 >>41756105
>>41756152 >>41756187 >>41756509 >>41757468 >>41757539 >>41757714
>>41757718 >>41758003 >>41758015 >>41758057 >>41758152

All 3 of them are Geminis..

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 16:24:38 No.41755249 [Report](#)

Quoted By: >>41755459

thats nice for them I bet.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 16:34:56 No.41755272 [Report](#)

Quoted By: >>41757284 >>41757375

>>41755220

The two faced politicians are geminis? Would've never guessed. Kek

That sign are back biters like scorpions

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 16:56:05 No.41755351 [Report](#)

Quoted By: >>41756065 >>41757247

>>41755220

Are there voodoo witches or something in Venezuela? Only magic can save the world from the real criminals at this point.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 17:19:29 No.41755459 [Report](#)

>>41755249

Their three-ways most likely are.

[View Same](#)[Google](#)[iqdb](#)[SauceNAO](#)[Trace](#) 1733070152672242m.jpg, 127KiB, 1024x682

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 18:15:26 No.41755750 [Report](#)

>>41755220

>And what makes you think you can do that
Britain should be ashamed of itself.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 18:38:21 No.41755866 Report

>>41755220

Based

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 19:10:44 No.41756065 Report

>>41755351

Venezuela is full of antisemitism and all the other Israelis I know are celebrating the first openly Jewish president Trump.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 19:17:39 No.41756105 Report

>>41755220

Air signs can be chill but Gemini is the least chill. 0-100 real quick for those twins

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 19:26:46 No.41756146 Report

leave zion don alone

bibi has the epstein tapes, nothing trump could do about it

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 19:28:17 No.41756152 Report

Quoted By: >>41756162

>>41755220

/x/ is my primary source of news, did america just invade the third world to control oil prices again?

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 19:31:44 No.41756162 Report

>>41756152

No. The US did it because Israel wanted a regime change against an antisemite.

Maduro fucked up when he pissed off netanyahu. Now he gets isreal's pit bull on his nuts

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 19:37:59 No.41756187 Report

Quoted By: >>41757238 >>41757684 >>41757991

>>41755220

TAURUSES

THEY ARE TAURUSES

NOT GEMINI

Tropical astrology is outdated

This is why anything you people do will not have actual effects except detrimental ones

And why YOU SHOULDN'T BE IN CHARGE

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 21:05:31 No.41756509 Report

>>41755220

>Gemini

Thrice THAUMIEL

You say tomato, i say...

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 00:49:32 No.41757238 Report

Quoted By: >>41757259

>>41756187

Are you Indian?

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 00:51:46 No.41757247 Report

Quoted By: >>41757257

>>41755351

oil

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 00:53:10 No.41757252 Report

anything to look good for the coming economic/technologic collapse. as well as the extinction event that follows. its probably also gonna be ice aging at least in nuclear winter.

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 00:55:28 No.41757257 Report

>>41757247

Funny how Israel uses its attack dog on every country with oil

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 00:55:55 No.41757259 Report

Quoted By: >>41757278

>>41757238

No, but I am connected to the universal truth and not to what the backwards, inverted Westerners are doing.

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 01:02:49 No.41757278 Report

Quoted By: >>41757297

>>41757259

Nice try jeet

Both astrological systems serve a purpose and you're retarded to act like one is more important than the other

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 01:05:42 No.41757284 Report

Quoted By: >>41757299 >>41757311 >>41757375

>>41755272

Gemini, libra and scorpio are the huge backstabbers of the zodiac

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 01:13:19 No.41757297 Report

Quoted By: >>41757307

>>41757278

Sidereal is always valid; tropical hasn't been for over a millennia.

There is no room for compromise.

Both cannot coexist.

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 01:13:22 No.41757299 Report

Quoted By: >>41757375

>>41757284

Nah it's Scorpio, the scorpion literally stabs from its back

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 01:15:54 No.41757307 Report

Quoted By: >>41757477

>>41757297

One is soul and the other physical. Both do separate readings. You Indians suck at reading. Fuck Israel by the way

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 01:17:38 No.41757311 Report

Quoted By: >>41757805 >>41757901

>>41757284

Libra are the best judges and most fair(that's why they're the scales). If they stab you, you deserved it

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 01:45:55 No.41757375 Report

>>41755272

>>41757284

>>41757299

>t. stung and almost certainly deserved it

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 02:25:33 No.41757468 Report

>>41755220

They look so fucking stupid. Like pigs. You can see a person's intelligence in their face. They don't have any

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 02:29:50 No.41757477 Report

Quoted By: >>41757532

>>41757307

Sidereal is both soul and physical. Tropical was sidereal between 2000bc-0bc (approximately).

Israel gave you people tropical to screw us all over.

Gods, I hate you people so much.

Retards abusing me just to help your stupid cunt asses.

When will the Sun explode and free me from you stupid retarded feminine brained fucks.

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 02:51:19 No.41757532 Report

>>41757477

You might just be retarded Anon. Stop crying

>supports israel

>narcissist

pot -> kettle

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 02:54:49 No.41757539 Report

Quoted By: >>41757556

>>41755220

>geminis

>have the opposite of gemini traits

>have to resort to coping about planets and alignments

This is why astrology is trash.

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 02:59:35 No.41757556 Report

>>41757539

Just ignore the retarded baiters and take the sidereal pill. Them being Tauruses make way more sense.

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 03:17:55 No.41757601 Report

Quoted By: >>41757664

Trump took him out so they can install that female Israeli puppet Machado

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 03:38:25 No.41757664 Report

>>41757601

>something happened!

>its the same shit that has been happening for decades by the usa

Yeah Im pretty sick of it too

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 03:46:02 No.41757684 Report

Quoted By: >>41757855

>>41756187

Libra as the sign of balance must begin at the equinox. Tropical is the only correct system.

View SameGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace 53748679a81d718ea6c69f3c434f4a0d.jpg, 12KiB, 400x225

The image is a color photograph featuring two men with distinct facial expressions. The man on the left has a bald head and is wearing a white t-shirt with a visible gold chain around his neck. He is holding a cigarette in his mouth and appears to be looking directly at the camera. The man on the right has a shaved head and is wearing a white hoodie with a red and white design on the right side. He is also holding a cigarette in his mouth and is looking directly at the camera. Both men are smiling, and their expressions suggest a casual, friendly atmosphere. The background is dark, which contrasts with the subjects and makes them the focal point of the image. There are no discernible texts or logos in the image. The style of the image is candid and appears to be taken in a public setting, possibly at a party or gathering.

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 03:55:54 No.41757714 Report

>>41755220

as well as these two nutcases, they even look alike LMFAO

beware of geminis, they're not bad people but their like 5 people in one, they have a purpose tho, they teach the rest of us how to have balls and not care what people think... and they always have big heads

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 03:57:02 No.41757718 Report

>>41755220

geminis are gems, they rock..their always dropping gems and giving people free game

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 04:08:23 No.41757762 Report

The Jewish president of Argentina sure is happy to see an enemy go down. Israel wins again

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 04:19:49 No.41757805 Report

Quoted By: >>41758032

>>41757311

Nah, libras judge you according to their self perception. If they judge that you wronged them, they will retaliate, even though they may have done worse to you in the past. That and they are disloyal, they will prefer improving the social standing in a group than stick by you.

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 04:35:16 No.41757855 Report

>>41757684

Libra is the sign of being a whore

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 04:47:28 No.41757901 Report
>>41757311

Libras only care about how pretty they look

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 05:01:04 No.41757942 Report
Quoted By: >>41758038

/x/ - Judaism & Politics

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 05:18:29 No.41757991 Report
Quoted By: >>41758006

>>41756187

they are not tauruses lmao, donald trump perfectly fits gemini, and a taurean would be someone like hitler

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 05:20:58 No.41758003 Report
>>41755220

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XD7ubx7_KhU

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 05:24:07 No.41758006 Report
>>41757991

>materialistic

>stubborn

>workaholics

>controlling

He definitely fits the Taurus archetype to a tee, rather than the affable and curious Gemini.

Hitler is Aries tho.

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 05:25:30 No.41758015 Report
>>41755220

Get a job

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 05:29:38 No.41758032 Report
>>41757805

Libra is the only sign that isn't human or animal. They are the best judges of right and wrong as represented by their sign, the scales. If they judged you poorly, you deserved it faggot

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 05:31:15 No.41758038 Report
>>41757942

/x/ is the religious and conspiracy containment board so Judaism and politics will be discussed here often.

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 05:37:24 No.41758057 Report
Quoted By: >>41758085
>>41755220

The Moon is in Gemini now, along with Jupiter.

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 05:47:41 No.41758085 Report
>>41758057

I dont know what this is supposed to mean in terms of the "stage".

Trump and his admin are likely using Tropical anyway.

But like, what does it mean? Like going for the expansion shit?

Personally I don't support it or condone it.

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 05:50:58 No.41758095 Report

What will the star map look like for when Trump gets impeached and we seek a proper transition to get his administration out?

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 06:21:03 No.41758146 Report

Jimmy Dore called this

View SameGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace 1000011553.jpg, 166KiB, 976x976

The image is a photograph featuring a dog sitting on a wooden platform. The dog is wearing a straw hat with a wide brim and a striped blue and white striped garment that appears to be a robe or kimono. The dog's eyes are focused on the camera, and it has a calm expression. In the background, there is a serene body of water with a boat moored to a dock. The surrounding environment includes trees and a forested hillside. The lighting suggests it is daytime, and the overall atmosphere of the image is peaceful and natural. There are no texts or discernible brands in the image.

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 06:25:13 No.41758152 Report

Quoted By: >>41758164

>>41755220

I'm a male Ares and I'd like to bring it to everyone's attention that the global political situation is fucking irritating to me

>thank you for your attention this matter

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 06:33:08 No.41758164 Report

Quoted By: >>41758203

>>41758152

>the ram is frustrated and wants to slam his head into someone

Such an Aries

View SameGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace 1000011893.jpg, 29KiB, 326x498

The image is a three-panel comic strip featuring a character named Pepe, a green frog-like creature, and a woman in a black dress. The woman is depicted in the first panel, standing with her back to the viewer, wearing a crown and looking down. In the second panel, Pepe is shown kneeling in front of the woman, with his head bowed and his eyes closed. The crown is placed on his head. In the third panel, Pepe is shown with his eyes open, looking up at the woman, and the crown is still on his head. The background of each panel is white, and there are trees and a castle in the background. The style of the image is cartoonish and expressive, with a focus on the character's expressions and body language.

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 06:58:53 No.41758203 Report

>>41758164

I can be your best friend if you simply place me in front of something you do not like kek

Bonus points if I get to work with a Taurus who actually cares for some reason

FoolFuuka Imageboard 2.2.0 - Asagi FetcherChange Theme Transparency - FAQ -

Credits & Links - 4plebs on X - LegalArchives: [adv / f / hr / o / pol / s4s / sp / tg / trv / tv / x]

/x/ - Paranormal

4chan

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[15 / 1]The image is a black and white illustration featuring a character that resembles Mickey Mouse. The character is depicted in a walking pose, with one foot forward and the other slightly behind. The character's head is tilted slightly to the side, and it appears to be smiling. The character is wearing a white shirt with a black collar and a black band around the waist, and white shoes with black soles. The background shows a building with multiple windows and a street. The style of the image is reminiscent of early 20th-century animation, with a simple, cartoon-like aesthetic. There are no texts present in the image.

153KiB, 640x480, SuicideMouse_.png

View Same Google iqdb SauceNAO Trace

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 11:17:25 No.41749865 ViewReplyOriginalReport

Quoted By: >>41751611 >>41753789

I didn't really know where else to post since this is Creepypasta related so I'll try here. So I've been on a bit of an old Creepypasta/recreations of Creepypastas on videos (not those really cringe ones) binge cause I have been bored. And I'm particularly confused on one thing - what genuinely was this story about? Abandoned by Disney gives you enough slight exposition but mostly for your own interpretation/theories. Suicidemouse however I still have no clue, after reading it like 10 times in my life, what it was supposed to mean.

Was Suicidemouse some vent piece by Walt showing how he was losing the plot and putting on a facade?

>Mickey going from a normal walking sort of bummed individual with loud piano blaring
>then suddenly warped streets and colors not from that time and screaming and big smile

Was the video supernatural and have memetic purposes? Or was the guard at the end just triggered enough by the video's suicide things that he himself who was depressed/suicidal killed himself?

Like seriously, yes its severe autism from me. But I cant tell if this "one of the good ones" was always just "scary and dark and loud = scary" or it was actually trying to tell a story. Like aforementioned ABD.

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 12:31:50 No.41750129 Report

I think I knew what it was about at some point within the last 20 years but I don't remember now.

If you watch suicidemouse though you'll become suicidemouse, and that will be the life you know and you'll understand it.

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 16:51:55 No.41751079 Report

Quoted By: >>41751195

>one of the good ones

wtf (fudge) you mean "one of the good ones"? It's peepee-tier

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 17:27:47 No.41751195 Report

Quoted By: >>41753546

>>41751079

compared to the jokes of squidwards suicide sonic exe jeff the killer etc it was one of the better ones.

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 18:58:35 No.41751611 Report

Quoted By: >>41751619 >>41751728 >>41753156 >>41753637

>>41749865

Since the beginning fundamentalist Evangelicals have accused Walt Disney of being "Satanic" and subverting children with Satanic themes in their work. For instance, magic, the "magical kingdom," the European folklore / "pagan" themes in its work, etc. And, keep in mind, such memes were popular on the internet around the time of Suicidemouse. Here's one from around 2009, produced by some Muslim pseud.
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dXobhjk0UdI>

I interpreted Suicidemouse to be proof that Disney was working with dark, Satanic forces, and this was a film which had undeniable proof. Disney's Satanic messaging was too explicit, too lacking in subtlety - that's why it appears like a test reel.

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 19:01:08 No.41751619 Report

>>41751611

Also, it could be as simple as a "wtf" bootleg.

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 19:33:43 No.41751728 Report

Quoted By: >>41757055

>>41751611

>insert 1930 ending cartoon mickey

>broken music box

>suddenly le Russian text

The sights of hell bring its viewers back in

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 04:26:59 No.41753156 Report

>>41751611

evangelicals are retards and believe Scoville Rapture theology among believing Israel can do no wrong and is blessed by God no matter the era. edomites live in "Israel" currently and yet they bless Israel and think God does the same.

Migga Biscuit !!wIF6T/CyU+q Sat 03 Jan 2026 07:27:25 No.41753546 Report

>>41751195

Username 666 is still one of the best ones.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 07:57:06 No.41753637 Report

Quoted By: >>41757045

>>41751611

I'm a historian who specializes in animation from 1920-1940. All of the "Satanic themes" are supposed to be warnings rather than glorifications. All you have to do is watch the cartoons to understand this.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 08:42:31 No.41753789 Report

Quoted By: >>41754288

>>41749865

For me it's the grifter

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 11:40:25 No.41754288 Report

>>41753789

Yeah man that shit terrified me as a teen, I saw it uploaded elsewhere. Literally suppressed it back in my memories as much as I suppress the game

I LOST

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 23:45:20 No.41757045 Report

>>41753637

Yeah no shit. Christian fundamentalists tend to be really dumb. Like in the Farhank501 video, he cites Satan in Fantasia as proof Disney is Satanic - even though the whole point of that sequence is how evil Satan is and how the morning Church bells shoo him away.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 23:48:36 No.41757055 Report

Quoted By: >>41758197

>>41751728

This was a pretty good reconstruction imo

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pAP61u5Q-q8>

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 06:54:34 No.41758197 Report

>>41757055

I like the one by SuperJamesNelson and Xandrecos

https://youtu.be/2N8virkQxJI?si=2j1svsNX_Ne0qem9

https://youtu.be/kYuEn4f8s9c?si=kSj3wLjg_ESSG_iX

Like I said I like when they just do full and accurate recreations of the original story as close as can be. It's cool, I don't like when they add le spooky gore mickey faces imo, it's more scary when it's just insanity start to finish and the normal mickey face with the big smile and broken music box at the end, no like, backstory needed or putting old animations in to make a reason for mickey to do it.

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/x/ - Paranormal

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[23 / 1]The image displays a stylized text that reads "Co-exist" in a bold, sans-serif font. The letters are arranged in a staggered, horizontal line, with the word "Co-exist" at the top and the rest of the words at the bottom. Each letter is distinct and represents a different symbol or icon, which are not fully visible in the image. The symbols include a crescent moon, a star, a peace sign, a cross, a pentagram, a star of David, a yin yang symbol, and a crescent moon. The background of the image is white, and the text is black, creating a stark contrast that emphasizes the text. The style of the image is graphic and modern, with a focus on typography and symbolism.

39KiB, 900x506, Coexist-900x506.jpg

View Same OCR Google iqdb SauceNAO Trace

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 20:03:50 No.41756301 ViewReplyOriginalReport

Quoted By: >>41756317 >>41756334 >>41756348 >>41756419 >>41756479
>>41756495 >>41756588 >>41756606 >>41756621 >>41756630 >>41757294
>>41758192

Which religions actually produce the kindest/most holy people?

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 20:08:12 No.41756317 Report

>>41756301

And then I asked myself, which kindest/most holy people actually produce religions?

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 20:14:02 No.41756334 Report

>>41756301

The ones who think for themselves and follow the Golden Rule and other such morality.
Daoism, Gnosticism, even atheists and agnostics.

When people do as they're told by giant institutions and puffed up cult leader types, then
you get compromised people that will cause trouble

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 20:18:21 No.41756348 Report

>>41756301

O9A

You just need people to be ultra violent so they disobey

Standard ---> Advanced ---> HyperAdvanced Sat 03 Jan 2026 20:30:44 No.41756397
Report

Transcensionists?

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 20:38:18 No.41756419 Report

>>41756301

Quantity of people or Quality of people?

Because yeah you have your asshole neighbors in all christian countries but christian
saints are up there in the top of mankind

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 20:43:30 No.41756435 Report

Universalists and Quakers

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 20:55:16 No.41756479 Report

>>41756301

never met a nice jew

nor wiccans/witches/neopagans but I think that's more about them being women and
hoes

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 21:01:35 No.41756495 Report

Quoted By: >>41757545

>>41756301

Paradoxically, Satanism.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 21:05:46 No.41756511 Report

Buddhists and Taoists

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 21:22:45 No.41756588 Report

>>41756301

atheism

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 21:26:42 No.41756606 Report

Quoted By: >>41757198

>>41756301

All of them.

That's one of the many grand illusions.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 21:30:22 No.41756619 Report

Christians / orthodox monks

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 21:30:38 No.41756621 Report

Quoted By: >>41757353

>>41756301

asceticism does (Christianity, Buddhism, Islam, etc.) but they're a minority and by their own nature you won't see many monks as your neighbors

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 21:34:15 No.41756630 Report

Quoted By: >>41757241

>>41756301

My impression has been that decent people will tend to interpret their religion as an excuse to go on being decent, while awful people will tend to interpret their religion as an excuse to go on being awful. So basically I don't think religion has too much to do with it and I doubt that any religion is able to reliably produce especially kind/holy people compared to the others.

Despite that, I will say for my part that I find Christianity to be morally inspiring as a collection of ideas and symbols, though, for me, treating it as a literally true, coherent belief system is a recipe for a neverending headache. So I doubt the sanity of people who appear comfortable with it. On the other hand, I find Buddhism to be comparably morally inspiring in a slightly different way, and with the bonus upside of being much less headache-inducing (though still a little headache-inducing).

Taoists seem like they'd be alright to me from reading a little of the Dao De Jing and Zhuangzi, but I don't know any in real life and I still don't feel like I quite get what it's about.

Thanks for reading for my blog.

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 00:37:36 No.41757198 Report

>>41756606

this, its all noise really. too many variables to ever attribute to anything

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 00:50:33 No.41757241 Report

>>41756630

People do not get morality from religion, especially the texts.

People use religion to express and clarify their morality.

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 01:12:37 No.41757294 Report

>>41756301

>kindest/most holy people

don't exist

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 01:36:01 No.41757353 Report

Quoted By: >>41757461

>>41756621

>mentioning Christianity ever

Imao you must be joking. they're the most violent warmongers and religious psychos

the only ones not starting world wars are eastern religions like buddhism or daoism
even gnosticism only fought for self defense

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 02:20:57 No.41757461 Report

>>41757353

there has been buddhist religious wars

and you could argue that the old Chinese Empire was under daoist influence when it
waged war as well

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 02:25:41 No.41757470 Report

Being kind just makes it easier for the jews to manipulate you. Kindness is goy coded.

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 02:57:00 No.41757545 Report

>>41756495

this possibly. there are no demons harrassing satanists, they are all on their side
helping them live the life and get huge advantages in everything

meanwhile paradoxically Christians might have some of the worst attitudes if they're
beaten down by hoardes of demons and jews

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 06:51:15 No.41758192 Report

>>41756301

It has got to be one of those religions which the followers have orange clothes, you
know? Those guys don't harm anyone, not even flies. They go to their monasteries and
only God knows what the Hell they do in there, but they sure do not engage in wars and
stuff like that. Now, take the christians for example, they kill and lie and rape and they
push their religion on you call you demonically possessed, you know? That is not very
nice. I think from all the religions that one I mentioned first is the closest to producing
holy people. Because those monks don't care about pussy and drugs and shit like that,
power. No, they just want to understand the truth, whatever it is. The christians are not
like that. The christians like to brag that their message is of love, but think about all the
people who the church killed in those 2026 years. Christians are not loving and caring
like they want us to believe. Think about all the so called "holy wars". So the christians
are definitely not the most peaceful religion out here. All Abrahamic religions are a
cancer imo.

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/ x]

/x/ - Paranormal

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[10 / 2]The image is a portrait-style poster with a dark blue background that resembles a
starry night sky. At the top of the poster, there is a quote in white text that reads,
"Honoring Our Friend." Below the quote, the name "James Rink" is prominently

displayed in large white letters. The text below the name provides information about James Rink's life and achievements. It states that he was a "Fallen Super Soldier," "Truth Seeker Champion of Disclosure & Beloved Friend," and that his journey continues "among the stars." The poster is designed to honor James Rink, as indicated by the text and the tribute to his memory.

255KiB, 826x1238, Screenshot_20260103-154133~2.jpg

[View Same OCR Google iqdb SauceNAO Trace](#)

Douge Marcaida and Moonshadow are living in danger Mental health Sat 03 Jan 2026

00:14:18 No.41752586 [ViewReplyOriginalReport](#)

Quoted By: >>41752777 >>41752915 >>41752921 >>41754038 >>41756100

James Rink was spiritually attacked.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 01:15:28 No.41752777 Report

Quoted By: >>41758167

>>41752586

Yeah I saw this on Dr Sally's show

What's crazy is how many super soldiers secret space program people exist on social media with growing followings. I don't remember hearing about him before his death but he had a big reach

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 02:24:31 No.41752915 Report

Quoted By: >>41756382

>>41752586

>spiritual attack

And it killed him physically?

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 02:28:05 No.41752921 Report

Quoted By: >>41752931

>>41752586

And yet they let Corey Goode live

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 02:34:48 No.41752931 Report

>>41752921

KeK!

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 10:13:56 No.41754038 Report

>>41752586

Who are Doug and moonshadow?

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 19:16:08 No.41756100 Report

>>41752586

How did they take him out? 45 is too young

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 20:27:31 No.41756382 Report

Quoted By: >>41757325

>>41752915

Naw he's fine. Just gave up the Disclosure cult.

[View SameOCRGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace IMG_0731.jpg](#), 121KiB, 990x805

The image is a composite of two separate photographs. The top photograph shows a close-up of an alien head with large, dark eyes and a neutral expression. The alien's skin is a greenish hue, and it has a distinct, elongated head with a pointed ear. The background is blurred, but it appears to be a room with a window and a wall.

The bottom photograph is a mirror image of the top one, showing the same alien head

with the same expression. The background is also blurred, but it seems to be a room with a window and a wall.

Overlaying the image is a headline in bold, capitalized text that reads: "Aliens Admit to Waiting Several Decades before Responding to Earth's Messages to Avoid Looking Desperate." The text is in white, contrasting with the darker background of the image. The style of the image is humorous, combining elements of science fiction with a light-hearted tone.

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 01:23:21 No.41757325 Report

>>41756382

>gave up on disclosure

Aliens took too long

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 06:35:19 No.41758167 Report

>>41752777

Checked trips

We need more secret space program threads

FoolFuuka Imageboard 2.2.0 - Asagi FetcherChange Theme Transparency - FAQ -

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/x/ - Paranormal

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[22 / 7]The image features a stylized representation of a cross, which is a symbol commonly associated with Christianity. The cross is composed of a simple, straight line with a simple, straight line at the top and a simple, straight line at the bottom. The top line is slightly curved, and the bottom line is straight, creating a sense of balance. The cross is set against a solid blue background, which provides a stark contrast to the white outline of the cross. The image is square in shape and has a clean, minimalist design. There are no texts or additional elements within the image. The style of the image is graphic and symbolic, with a focus on the cross as a central element.

140KiB, 1080x1080, NAC.jpg

View Same OCR Google iqdb SauceNAO Trace

"Holy Sealing"; I need it removed Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 11:17:30 No.41749866

ViewReplyOriginalReport

Quoted By: >>41751257 >>41751307 >>41754784

Hello /x/, almost my whole life I have unknowingly been part of a cult-like church called the New Apostolic Church, with it's origins ranging back to 1830s, a man named Edward Irving, a man being removed from several churches for being "unfit", in that time seen as mentally ill. Things happening as "receiving" the holy spirits, speaking in tongues, spiritual gifts such as seeing which entities may be blocking your body and more other wacky shit. He is the one who created the Catholic Apostolic Church. The New Apostolic Church is a denomination from that directly. As CAC stopped believing there could be more apostles, but with the splitting off of 2 or 3 other people they created the

NAC and started appointing more apostles and giving out "holy spirits"

The most important factor of Edward Irving for me personally is that his biggest work (and his biggest inspiration) is that he translated the book "La venida del Mesías en gloria y majestad", in English; "The Coming of the Messiah in Majesty and Glory". This book was written by a Jesuit priest named Manuel Lacunza, dare I say more?

To make things a bit more shorter, I will explain that Edward Irving believed in 3 sacraments,

Baptism, Holy Communion, AND, Holy Sealing.

Holy Sealing being the act of receiving the true Holy Spirit by an apostle with hands on your head. It is the last step in making the person that receives it part of the church, and having "God's Mark", a seal that can never be removed. As it is for always in my spiritual soul.

(cont.)

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 11:18:24 No.41749871 Report

Quoted By: >>41750246

(cont./)

My question is, I want this removed, I have lived my entire life, from both my mother's side and my father's side inside of this cult-like church, with miracles, mysteries, spirits, and a life-long lie of this being the only truth in life.

They told me I can never "unmark" or "unseal" myself, but I know there is a way. I don't believe I received the Holy Spirit in that sense, as biblically, all you have to do is accept Jesus Christ. However, I do not even want to be part of this Abrahamic disaster no more, I want out.

I am marked by this cult, I am marked by the Chief-Apostle, the mysteries surrounding this church, the unfit man who created it, I want it gone from my spiritual self.

Please help me, how do I get this removed? I want it gone and I never wanna look back. My family has disowned me already for not going to Church and not believing their word is right. This is all I want, a method or way to get this mark removed that I got when I was 14 years old. Thank you for reading and I hope someone can help me.

View SameOCRGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace i have never enjoyed living in t (...).jpg, 30KiB, 525x409

The image is a still from a video, featuring a man with a long white beard and a black hat. He is standing in a snowy environment with trees in the background. The man is holding a microphone in his right hand, and he appears to be speaking or addressing someone. The text overlay on the image reads, "I have never enjoyed living in the world." The style of the image is reminiscent of a documentary or news broadcast, with a focus on the man's statement and the surrounding environment.

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 13:05:58 No.41750246 Report

Quoted By: >>41750358

>>41749871

Speak to a priest of the real church. They can help you.

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=E-p1DmddP_I

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 13:40:22 No.41750358 Report

Quoted By: >>41750362 >>41750637
>>41750246

Perhaps if a real priest could help me remove the mark, yes, then I would, but I do not want to be part of Abrahamic religion anymore.

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 13:41:33 No.41750362 Report

Quoted By: >>41750394
>>41750358

The Mark will be removed in the coming days. By a friend. Enjoy your freedom, bud.

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 13:49:37 No.41750394 Report

Quoted By: >>41750397 >>41750413 >>41750419
>>41750362

By a friend? In the coming days? I would like some more information

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 13:50:41 No.41750397 Report

Quoted By: >>41750419
>>41750394

A friend came to me and told me they are going to remove it. I told them to study. Have no worries. If you feel something different, that's it.

View SameGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace mustache man.png, 18KiB, 1184x786

The image is a black and white line drawing of a face. The face is drawn with a simple, cartoon-like style, featuring a large, rounded head with a small, pointed chin. The eyes are drawn with a simple, straight line, and the mouth is drawn with a series of curved lines that form a simple, straight line for the mouth. There are no visible texts or additional elements in the image. The style of the drawing is reminiscent of a child's or an amateur artist's work, and it lacks any shading or depth, giving it a flat and simple appearance.

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 13:56:31 No.41750413 Report

Quoted By: >>41750419 >>41750917
>>41750394

There's lots of ways to remove a seal.

You can either

1.) Attempt to remove it yourself

Wouldn't recommend, as you don't know how to do so and any instruction given on how to do so may ultimately backfire as you don't have the experience to do so and/or may not follow the instructions correctly

2.) Have someone else remove it

This is the preferred method. Asking Jesus Christ to remove it, having a different leader of a faith remove it, or having a higher echelon member of New Apostolic Church remove it would be the best ways.

You could ask spirits, ghosts, demons, angels, faye, etc, but your mileage may vary depending on who answers the call.

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 13:57:50 No.41750419 Report

Quoted By: >>41750917
>>41750413

>>41750397

>>41750394

Hup, nevermind. Usually people are cool on here, but you just never know. Good luck.

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 14:31:50 No.41750571 Report

Quoted By: >>41750917

Why bother? You're reasoning like a monotheist; the only way to leave a faith is to burn your bridges and choose another. Or you could be a poletheist; early in life, you were introduced to one of the gods, so why quarrel with him? If you don't like interacting with one, interact with others. They're in every bush, under every rock. This first one doesn't bother you in any way; you're free to choose.

View SameOCRGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace orthodox wizards.jpg, 90KiB, 480x640

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 14:48:48 No.41750637 Report

Quoted By: >>41750917 >>41758217

>>41750358

You're not gonna be part of it unless you get baptized into the faith. That's different from whatever rite they'll do or advise you to do to remove the seal. Your best bet is an anchorite (hermit) if you can find one, or an elder monk, but if not, a regular priest should do.

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 15:55:50 No.41750917 Report

>>41750413

>remove it yourself

Yeah, got no clue on how to do so.

>have someone else remove it

The NAC tells me the mark is permanent and I am forever part of it.

>You could ask spirits, ghosts, demons, angels, faye, etc

It is possible, I can look into that more then, just don't know what exactly I should do.

>>41750419

>you just never know

Maybe his friend will do it for me, but I have my doubts

>>41750571

I don't think you understand that I am under the impression after having been baptised and holy sealed, my spiritual self is in control of the people who control the church. I have already chosen different things, but I know that the mark is still there and I cannot attain true freedom of the past, in that sense.

>>41750637

>unless you get baptized into the faith

^^^

>anchorite, elder monk, regular priest

The first two options would be good if I can find them. A regular priest would be my best bet in that sense.

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 17:44:31 No.41751257 Report

>>41749866

Sounds like they just reinforced the J-Seals (a type of energetic implant). There is methods for getting rid of all types of these seals/implant things by yourself

(recommended), search "removing energetic implants". Also various spiritual healers (energy workers, reiki practitioners etc.) both online and in most local areas who have experience removing these things but charge fees.

>Jehovian Seals, also known as J-seals, are said to be energetic implants or distortions placed within the human body, specifically along the axiatonal lines of the human energy field. These implants are often described in the context of ancient spiritual wars and the manipulation of humanity's DNA, originating from various interpretations of interdimensional interference.

"SolMastery | J-Seals & Unnatural Implant Removal Technique"

<https://youtu.be/EkXvSyDUzdA?si=arz7BSkJSQnTCKLi>

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 17:57:47 No.41751307 Report

Quoted By: >>41751330

>>41749866

don't worry, anon. it's not real.

<https://m.youtube.com/watch?v=hKdfReE0qds>

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 18:02:11 No.41751330 Report

>>41751307

If the knowledge came from demons, it could be.

\$ Sat 03 Jan 2026 11:34:40 No.41754261 Report

Quoted By: >>41757559

I can erase it.

View SameOCRGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace 1733636264287019.jpg, 694KiB, 1024x1024

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 13:48:44 No.41754761 Report

I have a friend that grew up NAC. Most definitely a cult. If you want to see mental gymnastics, bring up the 'botschaft' of Chief Apostle Bischoff

Aten !LYEuHuoDEM Sat 03 Jan 2026 13:56:55 No.41754784 Report

>>41749866

Catholics may have dogma on this but if it's not a real Sacrament wouldn't it go away on its own? Problem is it could be the real Holy Spirit, so a typical exorcism wouldn't be called for. But I think even if it's the real Holy Spirit, the true Apostolic Church (Catholicism) would say it's not a real Sacrament, maybe it's just a laying on of hands.

But I don't really know, I'm not a priest, just saying this is a good case scenario

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 03:00:22 No.41757559 Report

>>41754261

View SameGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace 1766810680205516.jpg, 48KiB, 600x376

The image is a close-up photograph of a dog's rear end. The dog appears to be a medium-sized breed with a light brown coat. The dog's tail is curled around its body, and the skin of the back of the dog's rear end is visible, showing a small, dark spot that could be a tattoo or a birthmark. The dog's skin is smooth and the fur appears to be of medium length. The background is blurred, but it seems to be an indoor setting with a wooden floor and a dark-colored cabinet or furniture piece in the background. There are no visible texts or discernible brands in the image. The style of the image is candid and

appears to be taken in a domestic setting.

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 07:06:57 No.41758217 Report

>>41750637

>muh christian esotericism

Jesus did not have authority to forgive sins nor dispense God's Holy Spirit. You are a child of God, he was a child of the evil one. You're entire religion is based on the copes and dogma of paul

>Christ hath redeemed us from the curse of the law, being made a curse for us (for it is written, "Cursed is every one who hangeth on a tree")

Paul was also coping when he said

>For the foolishness of God is wiser than men, and the weakness of God is stronger than men.

Copes and Inversions.

Vard Sun 04 Jan 2026 07:09:52 No.41758224 Report

Quoted By: >>41758225

I don't care what my mind is saying to you. My mind is dumb as fuck it's going after this. You'll listen to my spirit like you were skilled enough or something.

View SameGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace dknh2m20s8xe1.jpg, 800KiB, 2048x1536

The image is a photograph of a lion resting in a natural environment. The lion is lying on its side, with its head resting on the ground and its body oriented towards the camera.

The lion has a light brown coat and a darker mane on its head. Its eyes are closed, and it appears to be in a relaxed state. The background consists of dry grass and some scattered rocks. The lighting in the photo is bright, suggesting it is taken during the day.

There are no visible texts or other objects in the image. The style of the image is a realistic photograph, capturing the lion in a natural setting.

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 07:10:22 No.41758225 Report

>>41758224

fag

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/x/ - Paranormal

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[7 / 1]The image is a vibrant and surrealistic painting that depicts a scene with a clown and a child. The clown, with a white face and a red and white striped outfit, is seated on the ground with a cane in hand. The clown's attire is detailed with a red and white striped collar and a red hat with a white feather. The clown's face is painted with a white face paint, and it has a red nose. The clown's eyes are black, and it has a red and white striped mouth.

Beside the clown, on the ground, is a child dressed in a green outfit with a red hat. The

child is holding a small doll in its hands. The child's outfit is green with a red hat and a red bow.

The background of the painting is filled with yellow and blue geometric shapes, creating a sense of depth and complexity. The shapes are arranged in a grid-like pattern, with some overlapping each other. The overall color palette of the painting is dominated by yellow, blue, and red, which contributes to the surreal and dreamlike atmosphere of the scene.

The painting is signed "artefice" in the lower left corner, indicating the artist's name. The style of the painting is reminiscent of the Surrealist movement, characterized by its dreamlike and distorted imagery. The use of geometric shapes and the surrealistic elements suggest a narrative that is open to interpretation, inviting the viewer to engage with the scene in their own way.

111KiB, 800x640, 1753537892487650.jpg

View Same Google iqdb SauceNAO Trace

Spiritual = of the Mind Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 05:40:47 No.41758071

ViewReplyOriginalReport

Quoted By: >>41758078 >>41758081 >>41758091 >>41758103 >>41758335

Is the spiritual world and spiritual things in general just... Thoughts? Like, things relating to or of the mind?

I've been wondering about this and it does seem like "spiritual consequences" are always tied to choices and consent, and those things are always spiritual in some way. Is that what spiritual means? I'm not saying angels and demons are imaginary friends but they're of the same "essence" as a concept, thought or idea...?

If I'm on the right track someone tell me....

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 05:45:59 No.41758078 Report

>>41758071

I hope this answers your question.

<https://cei-spiritistcouncil.com/wp-content/uploads/2020/03/The-Spirits-Book.pdf>

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 05:46:58 No.41758081 Report

>>41758071

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W1fT5D4S0h0>

anon slowly deprogramming the nonsense of the unwashed masses to see that below the filth of modernity and corruption of the spirit there is a true art a folk psychology beyond our compression hidden within the temples of man as above so bellow

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 05:50:05 No.41758091 Report

>>41758071

Yeah pretty much

<https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Idealism>

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 05:54:59 No.41758103 Report

>>41758071

Everything is mind. I can pop in from the astral and start fingering your asshole right now. The physical space separating us is fictional.

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 06:26:49 No.41758154 Report

Spirit falls out the ass...

If one is willing...

To wrap their hands around...

Another's throat...

And cut the O2 supply...

To the fatty water noggin...

The power of choice...

Be no slave to fantasy...

But master the reality of man...

And the vessel that holds him...

Splice the mainbrace...

Hold her steady...

For she waits on golden sands...

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 08:13:53 No.41758335 Report

>>41758071

Maybe for some.

For plenty of traditions, there is a difference between mental aspects of this reality, and the eternal aspects of self and reality.

>"spiritual consequences" are always tied to choices and consent, and those things are always spiritual in some way. Is that what spiritual means?

In this sense, I would define spirituality as

>the deep sense of joy that comes from being fully satisfied in your understanding of who you are, where you are, and why you are

This isnt an emotion, as one can be happy, sad, angry, etc and still fell this spirituality.

Nor is it a concept or thought or idea, but can arise when one has become satisfied with such.

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[12 / 2]The image is a black and white portrait of a man. He is wearing a top hat, a suit with a white shirt, and a necktie. The man has a mustache and is looking directly at the camera. The background is plain and does not provide any additional context or details. There are no visible texts or logos in the image. The style of the image is reminiscent of early 20th-century portraiture, with a focus on the subject's attire and expression.

402KiB, 715x951, Albert Fish mugshot.jpg

[View Same](#) [Google](#) [iqdb](#) [SauceNAO](#) [Trace](#)

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 02:38:42 No.41757505 ViewReplyOriginalReport

Quoted By: >>41757524 >>41757527 >>41757548 >>41757720

Who would you say was the vilest, most depraved individual to ever walk the face of the earth?

The strongest contenders that come to mind are Albert Fish, Peter Scully, and Oskar Dirlewanger.

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 02:46:42 No.41757524 Report

>>41757505

They have a country for such people now, it's called israel

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 02:48:14 No.41757527 Report

>>41757505

peter pringle

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 02:57:12 No.41757548 Report

Quoted By: >>41757654

>>41757505

John McCain. Most of these terrible men do it for money, or for pleasure, or to accomplish some goal. John McCain thought millions of people dying was a good thing, it was something he fought for and endorsed. He did not profit from it, he lived a life of hardship to make it happen, and he knew the Iraq War was predicated on a lie.

Nobody comes close.

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 03:21:28 No.41757611 Report

Quoted By: >>41757619

Gilles de Rais

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 03:24:03 No.41757619 Report

>>41757611

he was framed!

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 03:30:53 No.41757636 Report

Fucken bangin' hat...

His mom was 75 when she flapped...

Him out...

Crazy her kitchen still worked...

Perhaps it didn't...

Cooking with old eggs...

Bad cake...

Hahahahahaha...

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 03:36:26 No.41757654 Report

Quoted By: >>41757716

>>41757548

>thought millions of people dying was a good thing

>Nobody comes close.

Bitch, do you remember nothing about the 20th century?

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 03:56:07 No.41757716 Report

>>41757654

History isn't real anon, only fee fees and vibes are real. What about fucking Kissinger

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 03:57:15 No.41757720 Report
>>41757505

Mcarthur, Kissinger, any american president after Kennedy
View SameGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace Edward_Bernays.jpg, 15KiB, 357x440
The image is a black and white portrait of a man. He has a mustache and is wearing a suit with a white shirt and a tie. The man's expression is neutral, and he is looking directly at the camera. The background is out of focus, but it appears to be a textured wall or panel. There are no discernible texts or logos in the image. The style of the photograph suggests it could be from an earlier time period, possibly the early 20th century, given the style of the suit and the overall composition.

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 05:56:04 No.41758105 Report

"Father of Propaganda" Edward Bernays

Migga Biscuit !!wIF6T/CyU+q Sun 04 Jan 2026 08:12:24 No.41758334 Report

True crime based gangstalking? Wow.

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/ x]

/x/ - Paranormal

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[32 / 4]The image shows a close-up of three mushrooms growing in a grassy area. The mushrooms have a brown cap and a white stem, and they are clustered together. The background is blurred, but it appears to be a natural setting with green foliage and some small flowers. The focus of the image is on the mushrooms, with the background elements providing context but not detracting from the main subject. There are no visible texts or discernible brands in the image. The style of the image is a naturalistic photograph, capturing the details of the mushrooms and their environment.

267KiB, 1280x1280, Psilocybe_semilanceata_6514.jpg

View Same Google iqdb SauceNAO Trace

is it a good idea to do shrooms if you feel spiritually fucked? Anonymous Thu 01 Jan
2026 22:46:43 No.41748124 ViewReplyOriginalReport

Quoted By: >>41748206 >>41748213 >>41748214 >>41748228 >>41748273

>>41748482 >>41750464 >>41750565 >>41750823 >>41752912 >>41753064

>>41753855 >>41755299 >>41755944 >>41758285

what i mean with spiritually fucked: lack of empathy, lack of love, lack of motivation and
purpose, obsessive thoughts about death and the afterlife and hell, etc. you knoe what i
mean

will I experience a hella bad trip or is there a possibility of healing as I intend to?

Anonymous Thu 01 Jan 2026 23:00:58 No.41748165 Report

bump

Anonymous Thu 01 Jan 2026 23:13:59 No.41748195 Report

The best answer I can give you is maybe. No matter what happens though, just relax and ride it out, remember that you'll be alright. Don't worry about fucking it up or making a mistake, you can learn from whatever happens. But if you're not sure that it's something you want to do right now, then don't do it. Don't think that they'll just fix all your problems for you. In my experience, it's more like they help you see and understand your problems more clearly, which isn't always a pleasant experience, but is very helpful. Again though, if you don't want to, then don't. I'm not expert or anything so don't take this as absolute truth, but it's true to my knowledge and experience with it.

Anonymous Thu 01 Jan 2026 23:17:08 No.41748206 Report

Quoted By: >>41748215

>>41748124

read other peoples experiences. reddit/errowid

Anonymous Thu 01 Jan 2026 23:19:43 No.41748213 Report

>>41748124

If your mind already thinks that shrooms will amplify it

Anonymous Thu 01 Jan 2026 23:20:13 No.41748214 Report

>>41748124

It depends on the kind of mushrooms, the recipe and the spell pronounced over them.

By the way, have you tried paid temporary love? Go to a brothel, fuck a prostitute, drink red semi-sweet wine, maybe life will seem better to you after that.

Anonymous Thu 01 Jan 2026 23:20:30 No.41748215 Report

>>41748206

nobody needs to read reddit kys

Anonymous Thu 01 Jan 2026 23:27:14 No.41748228 Report

Quoted By: >>41748466

>>41748124

Depends on how hardcore you really are. Shrooms made me confront WW2 and Nazi Germany in a fucked up way as something from my past life, and how that was effecting my current life, and probably going to kill me with cancer if I can't find a way to save myself first.

Is that sort of thing too hardcore for you? Shrooms might not be the drug that can fix you.

Psychadelics don't really 'help', you unless you have some type of positive spirituality to go along with them. A way to generate love and stability in your being. If you don't have that, they will be a bad time.

View SameGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace Alexander Shulgin Hamilton Morris.png, 1MiB, 1055x664

The image is a photograph featuring two individuals in a workshop or studio setting. The person on the left is an older man with a white beard, wearing a patterned shirt with a floral design. He has a cheerful expression and is smiling broadly. The man on the right is a younger individual with long, wavy hair, wearing a light-colored, button-up shirt. He is also smiling and looking directly at the camera. Both individuals are standing close to each other, with their arms around each other's shoulders, suggesting a friendly or familial relationship.

The background of the image reveals a cluttered workshop or studio environment.

There are various objects and equipment scattered around, including what appears to be a sewing machine, a ladder, and a chair. The lighting in the room is dim, with artificial lighting illuminating the workspace. The overall atmosphere of the image suggests a casual, relaxed setting, possibly a moment of camaraderie or collaboration between the two individuals. There are no visible texts or discernible brands in the image.

Anonymous Thu 01 Jan 2026 23:47:45 No.41748273 Report

>>41748124

4-HO-MET might be better for someone like that. It's an RC Alexander Shulgin invented that's like a lighter version of shrooms.

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 01:30:49 No.41748466 Report

Quoted By: >>41752993

>>41748228

My past life is from there too. I was a nazi and I only have positive memories. Lets run it back.

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 01:40:09 No.41748482 Report

>>41748124

shrooms can easily induce anxiety because your body is reacting to it like it's a poison. you'll need a strong mindset to soothe it and still enjoy the trip.

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 12:07:34 No.41750058 Report

bump

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 12:43:12 No.41750156 Report

bump

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 14:07:54 No.41750464 Report

>>41748124

No.

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 14:30:40 No.41750565 Report

Quoted By: >>41750900

>>41748124

> is it a good idea to do shrooms if you feel spiritually fucked?

yes

>is it a good idea

did you mean "a good time?" it most likely won't be unless you're trying to learn something.

then it might.

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 15:28:51 No.41750823 Report

Quoted By: >>41750905

>>41748124

You can microdose too, 3 times a day at 100-300 mg

I micro, meso, and macrodose.

There's a time to take 7 grams of natalensis and a time to take 300 mg of golden teachers. Depends on what I'm doing for the day but I try to get as much possible into my system

I don't even capsule them, I just break off tiny pieces throughout the day as many days as I can remember. I give away more than I eat though. Recently took a break from growing them but already I'm running out of

My friends, family, coworkers, people love these things especially for free

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 15:51:10 No.41750900 Report
>>41750565

My whole intent is specifically to figure out what my problem is, to expose myself to it, to unveil my feelings and thoughts and deepen on them, ngl is scary for me thats why I avoid awareness and dissociate a lot on a normal basis.

Anyway I still have to get the shrooms which I have no idea how.

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 15:52:26 No.41750905 Report

Quoted By: >>41750971 >>41752902

>>41750823

Is it easy to grow them or requires some knowledge/skill? How long to grow?

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 16:14:40 No.41750971 Report

>>41750905

About 3 months from spore to fruit and then they should flush for another month or two.

All of this is dependent on strain

It does require a pressure cooker. You can use old school methods or instapot if you don't mind failing most of the tries. There's always grow kits but they're more a legal grey area than spores or culture. Now a days you can buy agar plates colonized by popular YouTube and Reddit accounts on websites like sporeswaps. It's easy enough to learn as a hobby and works best the less you check on them.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 02:19:43 No.41752902 Report

>>41750905

youtube and shroomery is all you need to learn

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 02:23:06 No.41752912 Report

>>41748124

Can definitely be helpful but will potentially be trying, its not just always a 100% peace and loving joy, often it is very cathartic and full of difficult emotions. But thats all just a part of life. The key really is dose, set and setting, and not combining it with anything else. Do a low-ordinary dose.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 03:13:18 No.41752993 Report

>>41748466

>enjoyed past life as a Nazi

I bet you love raping people

View SameOCRGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace 1766988717285154.jpg, 1MiB, 5289x5514

The image displays a simple black and white graphic with a circular shape. Within this circle, there is a stylized, cursive script that appears to be a name or a word. The letters are arranged in a way that suggests a flowing, flowing motion, with the "P" and "E" forming a looped shape, and the "R" and "Z" forming a curved line. The style of the image is reminiscent of calligraphy or graffiti, with the use of bold lines and curves to create a dynamic and expressive design. The background of the image is plain white, which contrasts with the black lines and text, making the design stand out. There are no additional elements or decorations in the image, and the focus is solely on the stylized text within the circle.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 03:52:37 No.41753064 Report

>>41748124

Perhaps

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 09:06:30 No.41753855 Report

Quoted By: >>41755396

>>41748124

I think mushrooms will generally heal you, and help you understand more deeply why you think and feel the way you do.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 16:42:18 No.41755299 Report

Quoted By: >>41755932

>>41748124

Why do you always post this picture?

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 17:07:26 No.41755396 Report

Quoted By: >>41755841

>>41753855

Will shrooms help me cut off my empathy, and allow me to shut out negative influences in my life easier by numbing that and feelings of undo guilt and duty?

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 18:31:58 No.41755841 Report

Quoted By: >>41756946

>>41755396

nta. Shrooms are the opposite of numbing. Their mechanism would if anything make you reexamine why you're letting shitty people dictate your life

View SameGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace getting-caught-red-handed.gif, 459KiB, 220x164

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 18:49:08 No.41755932 Report

>>41755299

You got me.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 18:50:58 No.41755944 Report

Quoted By: >>41757507

>>41748124

>will I experience a hell a bad trip or is there a possibility of healing as I intend to? Psilocybin removes the filter from your brain and stimulates a lot of nerve growth. This means very active regions in your brain have a chance to become wired even stronger. However in a good moment where your healthy regions are dominant you are likely to strengthen those and weaken traumatic regions. It's not 100% guaranteed. Just be careful with your brain chemistry and get yourself to a good place through natural means, then try it if you feel you must. Just also know that if you struggle directing habits that that "influence" also gets freedom when you trip on psilocybin.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 23:11:24 No.41756946 Report

>>41755841

true

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 02:38:59 No.41757507 Report

>>41755944

>materialist interpretation

>le chemical reactions

retard faggot

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 07:49:09 No.41758285 Report

>>41748124

Bad trippies are part of life. Wet dreams are so good because sometimes we experience nightmares. You gotta take the bad with the not so good because real good doesn't exist in this world.

FoolFuuka Imageboard 2.2.0 - Asagi FetcherChange Theme Transparency - FAQ - Credits & Links - 4plebs on X - LegalArchives: [[adv](#) / [f](#) / [hr](#) / [o](#) / [pol](#) / [s4s](#) / [sp](#) / [tg](#) / [trv](#) / [tv](#) / [x](#)]

/x/ - Paranormal

4chan

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[37 / 8]The image is a digital graphic with a predominantly red background. At the top, there is a large, bold, white text that reads "MEDITATION" in a sans-serif font. Below this, in a smaller white font, is the name "SHRLOK ASMT" in a sans-serif font.

In the center of the image, there is a stylized depiction of a Hindu deity, which appears to be Shiva, with a red and black color scheme. Shiva is depicted with a long, curved trident in his right hand and a flower in his left hand. He is wearing a red and green sari, and a red and black necklace.

At the bottom of the image, there is a bold, white text that reads "12 TECHNIQUES" in a sans-serif font. The text is arranged in two columns, with "12 TECHNIQUES" on the left and "Of the Vighyan Bhairava Tantra" on the right. The font size of the text is larger than the deity image, drawing attention to the title.

The overall style of the image is modern and digital, with a focus on text and imagery that suggests a connection to meditation or spiritual practices.

851KiB, 667x1000, 81Kw9bPVhOL._UF1000,1000_QL80_.png

View Same OCR Google iqdb SauceNAO Trace

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 11:40:13 No.41749949 ViewReplyOriginalReport

Quoted By: >>41750065 >>41750634 >>41750763 >>41757023 >>41757289

Has anyone here gone through the 112 techniques? Which one worked best for you? I stopped at technique 6 which is the third-eye meditation because I got good results. I'm wondering if there's any merit to keep going through the rest.

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 12:12:22 No.41750065 Report

Quoted By: >>41750123

>>41749949

if you dont tackle anapanasati first and master it thoroughly, your ongoing results will be sporadic

as master Nan said, "like a blind cat accidentally bumping into a freshly dead rat"

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 12:29:57 No.41750123 Report

Quoted By: >>41750229 >>41750642 >>41753798

>>41750065

Is it normal that I found the simple third-eye meditation more enlightening than breath-focused meditation?

I tried all types of breath-focused meditation, focusing the air going in and out, of the pause between each breaths, of the turn of the breath, etc. I figured that this was mostly a Buddhist thing to do these types of meditations, that enlightenment could be achieved through any of the 112 techniques, and it was more "efficient" to find a technique that works and to stick to it.

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 12:59:43 No.41750229 Report

Quoted By: >>41750238

>>41750123

>than breath-focused meditation

Yes, because water and air worship is polluted in the KaliYuga. Only fire worship is the fastest and cleanest way. Earth will take you eons but is also a safe way.

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 13:02:14 No.41750238 Report

>>41750229

Do the 112 techniques have elements attached to them?

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 14:48:20 No.41750634 Report

Quoted By: >>41750730

>>41749949

Are those for concentration or insight or both? I find that the more progress you make, the less you need techniques, especially with the sort of insight practice that gets you to enlightenment.

Techniques are extremely useful prior to stream entry, but after that, progress just happens on its own, kinda like how the brain naturally wakes up on its own once it detects the sun in the morning.

The one that was most useful to me was "Noting", where you just slap a label on any low-level sensations as they're perceived, while keeping in mind their annica, anatta, and dukkha. I also threw in some rapid pinpoint-style body scan, where my attention darted all over the body while perceiving the 3 characteristics. Also did some self-inquiry, but got stream entry like a month after starting that, so can't say if worked really fast or if I was already almost there.

Using techniques now (except for concentration practice, which could use some more discipline) just feels like using training wheels on a bike I already know how to ride.

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 14:49:35 No.41750642 Report

>>41750123 NTA. Breath meditation aims to cultivate single-pointed concentration of the mind, a prerequisite for success in other meditation practices because the untrained mind is perpetually scattered. As the simplest and most universally accessible method, it can spontaneously deepen into dhyana. Furthermore, pranayama cannot be practiced effectively without first establishing this foundation of breath awareness.

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 15:08:27 No.41750730 Report

Quoted By: >>41753802 >>41755083

>>41750634

I would say it's to achieve ego dissolution, to see my true self. This is why I said that I had more success with third-eye meditation. After regular practice I managed to not only clearly see my thoughts, but I was able to detach from them. My consciousness sort of

retreated to the back of my skull while my thoughts appeared as movies in the front of my skull. This was mostly occurring during my meditation practices, but I would sometimes be able to carry this detachment during daily life, during which time I was able to see that my thoughts were not my own. They felt like a radio playing in the next room. It gave me a sense of peace and tranquility which I was not able to achieve with breath-only meditation.

View SameOCRGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace 6-Tantra-Books-You-Should-Read-3.jpg, 65KiB, 1300x817

The image is a cover of a book titled "The Book of Secrets" by Osho. The cover is predominantly red with a gold-colored design at the center. The design features a stylized flower with a yellow center and a golden border. The text on the cover is in white and yellow, with the title "The Book of Secrets" in large, bold, yellow letters at the top. Below the title, the subtitle "112 Meditations to Discover the Mystery Within" is written in smaller white letters. At the bottom of the cover, the author's name "Osho" is written in white capital letters. The overall style of the image is modern and minimalistic, with a focus on the title and the central design.

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 15:17:20 No.41750763 Report

Quoted By: >>41754030

>>41749949

I don't like Osho, neither his attitude nor his writing style, but the book in the Pic comments on the 112 meditations in a way that I find very valuable. You can find the book very easily.

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 17:06:09 No.41751122 Report

There's a technique where you put a red dot on ur forehead and then sniff cow piss and human feces preferably of a jeet and then due to high sensory overload the third eye opens on it's own

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 08:44:43 No.41753798 Report

>>41750123

>Is it normal that I found X more enlightening
its completely normal that you have a bad idea of what enlightenment is
people dont like the conditioning part
but all the top tier folks got mad conditioning
doesnt matter what sport

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 08:46:12 No.41753802 Report

Quoted By: >>41754030

>>41750730

>My consciousness sort of retreated to the back of my skull while my thoughts appeared as movies in the front of my skull. This was mostly occurring during my meditation practices

deviations from proper practice

all distractions should be ended immediately upon detection

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 10:11:38 No.41754030 Report

Quoted By: >>41754102 >>41755263 >>41757295

>>41753802

I started reading >>41750763 and it specifically says that every technique can lead to enlightenment. What is "proper" practice?

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 10:44:48 No.41754102 Report

Quoted By: >>41754169

>>41754030

>every technique can lead to enlightenment

pure unadulterated balderdash

>What is "proper" practice?

daydreaming is not proper practice

letting your thoughts play out while you're watching them like its TV is not proper practice

just focusing on the 3rd eye without its context in an overall paradigm isnt proper practice

the road is narrow my fren

there would be lots more light in the world if enlightenment were that easy

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 11:11:11 No.41754169 Report

Quoted By: >>41754315 >>41754398

>>41754102

>pure unadulterated balderdash

Why?

>daydreaming is not proper practice

That's not what I meant. I meant that the thoughts were visible from a third person point of view. I was no longer "in" my thoughts, as I am when I daydream. With the TV analogy, regular unconscious daydreaming would be like being glued to the TV, fully engaged in show, reacting to what would be going on the screen. When I was able to achieve detachment, it would be like I was just in the living room, the TV playing in the background, with me not paying attention to it, and if I was curious and wanted to see what's on TV, I wouldn't be totally engaged in it, I would be aware that I am watching TV, I would be aware of my surroundings.

>the road is narrow my fren

Sounds like gatekeeping BS.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 11:45:57 No.41754315 Report

>>41754169

>Why?

because quite simply, every practice does not lead to enlightenment

enlightenment is talked about mainly by people that have no real understanding of it

it is literal, one who is enlightened will literally shine, visibly

it is high efficiency

and not all practices qualify

>the TV playing in the background

the TV's gotta be shut off if high efficiency is to be attained

thus it becomes that attenuating the ruminating mind until it stops ruminating is a key thing

because when the spiritual light first manifests, any rumination of the mind destroys the light

this is because thinking and the light share the same source

the arising of the light requires buildup of this source
rumination is a blowoff valve mechanism that balances energy
this balance needs to be achieved via awareness if the spiritual light is to arise
>Sounds like gatekeeping BS
just being real with ya
for the road is indeed narrow
its part of "all practices do not necessarily lead to enlightenment"
just some of them
most are just shaping and enhancing, which doesn't directly lead to enlightenment
the most direct way is to attain absolutely superlative stillness
but even that is just getting one's foot in the door
~smooth Sat 03 Jan 2026 12:08:32 No.41754398 Report
>>41754169
You have it right, gatekeeping does not correlate with enlightenment.

The one rule which is hardest for the judgmental mind to follow is, "treat everyone as though they are enlightened"
Prevents ego clash which would delay belief propagation
Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 15:41:27 No.41755083 Report
>>41750730

For comparison, a successful buddhist practice will cause your mind to release clinging to all the low-level sensations that make up your experience in real time, causing a euphoric and liberating feeling during insight meditation. If you keep it up, everything will blip out of existence momentarily and when you come back, that sense of liberation will become your new baseline. It sounds like you've made some progress toward that, but you'll get better results trying to perceive no-self rather than true-self.

View SameOCRGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace Moksha by Constant Meditation on (...).png, 1004KiB, 660x2094

The image is a page from a book or a document, specifically a section titled "Chapter Three: Shinto, Buddhism and Japanese Religion." The text is in English and is written in a formal, academic style, with paragraphs and bullet points. The page number at the top right corner is "308." The text is divided into two columns, with the left column being the main body of the text and the right column being a list of references. The left column is in a larger font size than the right column, which is smaller. The text is in a serif font, and the page is printed in a dark color, which contrasts with the lighter background. The image is a scanned document, and the quality of the image is not very clear, with some text appearing to be cut off or blurred.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 16:30:56 No.41755263 Report

Quoted By: >>41755275 >>41755296 >>41756995

>>41754030

>every technique can lead to enlightenment. What is "proper" practice?
Kind of depends on your religion.

In Hindu texts, enlightenment comes from meditating on God, by chanting a mantra continuously. Once you attain enough wisdom and union with the deity, shredding your individual ego and replacing it with divine consciousness, you attain moksha, and go to

the heavenly abode of that deity permanently.

In buddhism the goal is different, because they do weird things like denying the important and existence of God/god(s) and the soul.

So you just kinda learn to shut-off your mind and destroy your ego and personality, and eventually your karma burns out, and you just kinda exist as some egoless sorta conscious but not really conscious thing in the afterlife. Some buddhists follow the hindu route by taking up a mantra, so they instead meditate on some aspect of god. But other buddhists just kinda try to shut off their mind and destroy their personality. I dunno this way doesn't really seem appealing to me.

They think all life contains suffering, so even if the ratio of suffering to enjoyment is 100:1, they would still rather off themselves.

View Same OCR Google imgdb SauceNAO Trace Moksha.png, 59KiB, 853x499

The image is a screenshot of a text, likely from a blog or article, discussing the concept of Moksha. The text is in English and is divided into two columns. The left column contains a list of bullet points, while the right column contains a paragraph of text. The text is in a standard font and is in a dark color, which contrasts with the lighter background of the page.

The first bullet point reads: "What is Moksha?"

The second bullet point states: "There are various understandings of ultimate liberation. One should choose, whichever suits."

The third bullet point asks: "Whatever Krishna described as 'Atma,' realizing that itself is Moksha? Some describe it as 'nirvikalpa' (Sanatani) as well. Again, what is that?"

The fourth bullet point states: "IMHO, the best objectification of this state was done in Buddhism as attaining 'Shunyata' (Nirvana), the complete void-ness, nothingness, is the true nature of God. The same has been repeated in many indirect ways in Gita, and once in a direct way."

The fifth bullet point continues the discussion: "BG 8.21 - What is called as 'Unmanifested Indestructible,' that's known as the final state (Moksha)."

The sixth bullet point states: "Gaining which (one) doesn't return in 'My' transcendental destination."

The seventh bullet point continues the discussion: "At 15, it appears strange to term 'God' 'Nothing,' but that has been implied in Gita again & again. It's not just thinking, 'Nothing' finally remains when you apply 'Nel' (Nel) on everything which comes your way. It's the same with 'Nothing' in the final state (Moksha)."

The eighth bullet point states: "Apart from Gautam Buddha, the modern day Yogis like Ramanas Maharshi, Osho (see-her) & Jaggi Sushe have also advocated this 'nothingness' as the true nature."

The ninth bullet point concludes the discussion: "Everything which comes your way,
everything which comes your way, everything which comes your way, everything which
comes your way, everything which comes your way, everything which comes your way,
everything which comes your way, everything which comes your way, everything which
comes your way, everything which comes your way, everything which comes your way,
everything which comes your way, everything which comes your way, everything which
comes your way, everything which comes your way, everything which comes your way,
everything which comes your way, everything which comes your way, everything which

The image is a screenshot of a text document with a title "Enemies of the mind" and a subtitle "See also: [Niyama Inigojō]" at the top. The document is divided into two columns, with the left column containing a list of three items, and the right column listing three items. The list on the left includes "Ignorance," "Modality," "Modality," "Modality,"

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 16:39:55 No.41755291 Report

In this view, liberation comes when the mind reaches a sufficient level of purity.

When the defects of the mind are sufficiently eliminated and replaced with heavenly virtues, you are allowed to permanently stay in heavenly bliss, and no longer forced to incarnate.

One can purify their mind through mundane actions like service to others, rather than requiring esoteric methods.

Their desire for wordly things is totally burn out and replaced with heavenly desires, so they have no more cause to incarnate.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 16:41:30 No.41755296 Report

Quoted By: >>41755319

>>41755263

>In Hindu texts, enlightenment

Enlightenment is not a thing in Hinduism. Nor is Hinduism reducible to a single "this is what you do."

Stop mashing things together.

You're that Hindutva faggot that kept hoping for dharma AMAs, arent you?

View SameOCRGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace Knowledge of Brahman, Agni Purana.png, 282KiB, 661x701

The image is a page from a book, specifically Chapter Three Hundred and Seventy-seven, titled "Knowledge of Brahman." The text is in English and is written in a serif font, which is commonly used for formal or academic documents. The page number is clearly visible at the top of the page.

The text is divided into two columns, with the left column containing the title and the right column containing the main body of the text. The text is in a serif font, which is often used for academic or formal writing. The text is in English and appears to be discussing philosophical or religious concepts, as indicated by the title and the content of the text.

The image does not contain any images or graphics, and the focus is solely on the text. The style of the image is straightforward and appears to be a scanned image, as there are no watermarks or other indications of a different format. The text is in a serif font, which is commonly used for academic or formal writing. The page number is clearly visible at the top of the page.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 16:46:44 No.41755319 Report

Quoted By: >>41755414 >>41757018

>>41755296

>moksha vs enlightenment

Oh well.

Perhaps you realize that OP posted a hindu book, and imediately the buddhist breath guy jumped in saying that only the narrow buddhist path is valid?

>Nor is Hinduism reducible to a single "this is what you do."

Hence why I made three posts in a row from different angles.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 17:11:12 No.41755414 Report

Quoted By: >>41755669

>>41755319

>moksha vs enlightenment

Self-realization. Not all Hindus care or strive for moksha.

>You're that Hindutva faggot that kept hoping for dharma AMAs, arent you?

I knew it.

Stop pushing your shitty nationalist take here.

View SameOCRGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace Gayatri repetitions.png, 143KiB,

1062x702

The image is a screenshot of a webpage with a white background and a dark header. The header contains a red arrow pointing to the right, and below it, there is a title in bold black text that reads "Power and benefits of the Gayatri Mantra." Below the title, there is a paragraph of text in black, which discusses the power and benefits of the Gayatri Mantra, a traditional Hindu religious practice.

The text is divided into two main sections. The first section, titled "In the Shriradh Devi Bhagavat Puran, Adhyaya, Nand Munji, known in ancient Hindu religious traditions as the sage who imparts wisdom, describes the power and increase benefits which can be derived by the chanting of the Gayatri Mantra." This section provides a historical context for the Gayatri Mantra.

The second section, titled "Narad Munji says," continues the discussion about the power and benefits of the Gayatri Mantra. It states that the chanting of this mantra once a day eradicates all the sins committed during the course of that day and night. It also mentions that if the sins are committed during the whole month, the chanting of the Gayatri Mantra will remove all the sins committed during the entire year.

The text is in English and is presented in a straightforward, non-technical manner, making it accessible to a general audience. The image is a screenshot, which means it is a digital image that has been taken from a digital source and is not a physical object. The style of the image is simple and clean, with a focus on conveying information clearly and without any distractions.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 18:01:41 No.41755669 Report

>>41755414

Uh ok?

Perhaps you need to do some introspective meditation to realize you're still a cunt?

>Stop pushing your shitty nationalist take here.

Never mentioned any politics.

Just mentioned hinduism in a hindu thread.

Despite buddhist posters immediately jumping in saying that only a narrow buddhist path will work, and then proclaiming that enlightenment is the only possible goal in meditation, and that there is no point in doing absolutely anything else for any reason.

But ok.

Have fun with that.

>You're that Hindutva faggot that kept hoping for dharma AMAs, arent you?

I have no idea who that is, since I never post about politics.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 19:42:36 No.41756207 Report

scholars shitting up threads about what they read

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 23:26:29 No.41756995 Report

Quoted By: >>41757124 >>41757567

>>41755263

>like denying the important and existence of God/god(s)

No, Buddhism doesn't deny the existence of gods. It simply states that gods are mundane fucks, even those without a body, like the pure consciousness ones. They are just as unenlightened as humans, despite being infinitely more powerful. Any

enlightened human is above the gods.

>soul

The concept of a soul is an ego-construct. In the minds of worldly people, it is tied to their personality, sensations, and other transient phenomena. This very identification with it hinders enlightenment.

>But other buddhists just kinda try to shut off their mind and destroy their personality

You misunderstand the purpose of non-attachment. The goal of Buddhist practice is not to destroy anything, but to completely eliminate the delusions that prevent wisdom from manifesting.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 23:35:28 No.41757018 Report

>>41755319

>hindu

I am not into cow shit, jeety saar

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 23:36:36 No.41757023 Report

Quoted By: >>41757124

>>41749949

>pic is borderline literal hexagram

Jeet shit is demonic

View SameOCRGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace Pratyadi Devatas.png, 844KiB, 931x479

The image is a digital graphic with a dark, starry background that resembles a cosmic scene. At the top, there is a list of planets, each labeled with a color and a symbol, indicating their respective attributes. The planets are listed in a vertical column, with the first column labeled "PLANETS" and the second column labeled "PLANETS" again, indicating a repetition of the same information.

Below the list of planets, there is a section titled "COSMIC INSIGHTS" with the word "COSMIC" in large, bold letters. The section is divided into two columns, each containing a list of planetary names. The first column is titled "PLANETS" and the second column is titled "PLANETS" again, indicating a repetition of the same information.

The names of the planets are listed in a vertical column, with each name followed by a symbol and a description. The symbols are in a variety of colors, including red, blue, green, and yellow, and each symbol corresponds to a different planet. The descriptions are in white text, providing information about the planet's name, symbol, and associated attributes.

The overall style of the image is a digital illustration with a dark, starry background that gives the impression of a cosmic scene. The text is in a serif font, which contrasts with the dark background, making the information stand out clearly. The image appears to be a promotional or informational graphic, likely used in a context related to astrology or astronomy.

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 00:12:33 No.41757124 Report

Quoted By: >>41757246

>>41756995

>Buddhism doesn't deny the existence of gods.

Theraveda denies the importance of God in the spiritual journey.

A spiritual destination that denies the importance of God, cannot have good results.

It turns into a philosophy of death rather than life.

>Any enlightened human is above the gods.
OK. And a screwdriver is better at driving screws than the human hand.

>The concept of a soul is an ego-construct.
Ah so you're following a nihilist philosophy of death.

>This very identification with it hinders enlightenment.
What gets enlightened when the final goal is spiritual death?

>You misunderstand the purpose of non-attachment.
It wasn't about non-attachment.
It was about a death philosophy that buddhists who deny the importance of God get sucked into.

>the delusions that prevent wisdom from manifesting.
The delusions you have about God/god(s) would be a good place to start.

>>41757023
gatekeeping yourself
Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 00:51:39 No.41757246 Report

>>41757124
>A spiritual destination that denies the importance of God, cannot have good results.
The duality between external and internal, man and gods, is primitive and rooted in ignorance.
>Ah so you're following a nihilist philosophy of death
The concept of a soul is a dualistic notion that has no bearing on the reality beyond the ego.

>What gets enlightened when the final goal is spiritual death?
Why did you coin the term "spiritual death"? I will not answer your question by your rules. Your lack of understanding regarding Buddhism is not my problem.
>It was about a death philosophy that buddhists who deny the importance of God get sucked into.

There exists an entire class of gods, the Brahmas, who, wielding immense power, consider themselves creators. They are virtually indistinguishable from the Biblical Elohim and similar deities. They are still deluded beings.

>The delusions you have about God/god(s) would be a good place to start
I will not return to primitive dualism.

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 01:10:21 No.41757289 Report
>>41749949

#56 worked pretty well for me, but I didn't set out to do it as a meditation, nor had I ever heard of it as a technique of meditation.

#86 also interestes me deeply because I like to attempt to visualize a 5 dimensional reality. My favorite method was to lightly hold the heart rate sensors on the stairmaster, close my eyes, and imagine I am pushing a shipping cart through a 5th dimension market. I did not know it was on the list.

I practiced number 7 after reading it and after a few days I dreamed i was a buddhist monk taking pottery to market over a deep valley in a cable car. I saw a photo of that valley many years later.

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 01:13:07 No.41757295 Report

>>41754030

Perhaps but not for every person. That's why there's 112 given.

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 03:03:44 No.41757567 Report

Quoted By: >>41757605

>>41756995

>No, Buddhism doesn't deny the existence of gods.

Yes it does. Devas arent gods. Saying a god is just like a man is saying there are no gods.

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 03:19:25 No.41757605 Report

Quoted By: >>41757613

>>41757567

>Yes it does

No.

>Devas arent gods

Devas are gods. In Buddhism, however, these samsaric deities are still subject to karma and rebirth. Figuratively speaking, many spiritually developed people can be reborn as a deva. Yet when their good karma expires, a fall from that state is inevitable.

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 03:22:04 No.41757613 Report

>>41757605

>still subject to karma and rebirth

So not gods.

>many spiritually developed people can be reborn as a deva

Yes. Devas are not Paramatma. Not god.

We have all been devas before.

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 09:36:27 No.41758531 Report

go argue about buddhism & vedanta in another thread, ffs

and leave your own personal pet theories about muh no soul outta here

you scholars should go cultivate instead of worrying about what the definitions of words are

FoolFuuka Imageboard 2.2.0 - Asagi FetcherChange Theme Transparency - FAQ -

Credits & Links - 4plebs on X - LegalArchives: [adv / f / hr / o / pol / s4s / sp / tg / trv / tv / x]

/x/ - Paranormal

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42KiB, 220x220, 1735864098567140.gif

View Same Google iqdb SauceNAO Trace

The Age of Shitposting is soon coming to an end anons Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 09:02:07 No.41758423 ViewReplyOriginalReport
Quoted By: >>41758453 >>41758455 >>41758462

You lived through the age of opportunity, a type of golden shitposting age if you will. In no previous time period could a man shitpost with such fervor and with such great ease.

In the east communism kept people in strict order and behind an invisible firewall. Climbing up the hierarchy truly did require exception shitposting skills especially social ones. The communist block would see a brief glimpse of opportunity for 2 generations, yet it would also be plagued by western elites abusing the falling system for their gains. In the south the african ways have never changed. Shitposting is shunned and crushed by a violent R-selected collective. Reproduce fast, die young, even if external factors don't demand it their genes will drive them to idiocy. In the islamic world a more orderly violence remains but shitposting is still mostly hereditary or limited to truly exceptional individuals. In the far east with rare exceptions the asian blood demands obedience and limited creativity so shitposting is rare there. Perhaps Japan could be considered an exception but not for long.

All of these people have some sort of reason to claim the conditions brought them down.

But you, who lived in the West, you can truly say "we experienced an unprecedented age of freedom of expression and shitposting opportunities"

That time is coming to an end. Years of shitposting recession are coming. Some say years of high austere measures will come with them, others claim a total clamp down on shitposting and non-approved speech due to the upcoming digital ID and surveillance bills.

Either way there will be less opportunity to shitpost, all major platforms will be hit, censorship will rise, information of everything that was in abundance before will be limited if available at all. There will be less venues to shitpost and some anonymous venues like these (4chud), now deemed the pinnacle of shitposting, will become obsolete.

View SameOCRGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace IMG_0018.jpg, 72KiB, 448x390

The image is a black and white graphic with a simple geometric pattern consisting of rectangles and lines. At the top, there is a text that reads "Begin wherever you want and draw one line through all of the doors, but you cannot go through the same door twice." Below this text, there is another line of text that says "Hard, but possible!" The style of the image is reminiscent of a puzzle or a game, with the text providing instructions or a challenge. The background of the image is plain and white, which contrasts with the black lines and text, making the message stand out clearly.

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 09:09:50 No.41758442 Report

Quoted By: >>41758462

>I gave the algorithm all my shitposting skills, techniques and how to manipulate my judgement and those who think similarly to me

>I did it for the lol's

Hilarious.

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 09:12:14 No.41758453 Report

>>41758423

its true

jurisdiction, legitimacy, and intent-purposed courts will drag manufactured legitimacy (red pill / based) and unbounded legitimacy (blue pill / freedom) to the ground because they don't stand up in the court of process

simpler language would be consent and intent

but even simpler language would be respect

and what's left will be called alchemy

you'll still be allowed to stay in your lane though

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 09:14:21 No.41758455 Report

>>41758423

I canceled shitposting. Ragebaiting is the new thing.

View SameOCRGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace live forever!.jpg, 320KiB, 1024x1024

The image is a digital graphic with a vibrant and colorful design. At the center, there is a stylized depiction of a hamburger with a large, juicy patty, a slice of tomato, and a slice of lettuce. Above the hamburger, there is a banner with the text "LIVE FOREVER!" in bold, yellow and red letters. The background of the image is a gradient of blue, transitioning from a lighter shade at the top to a darker shade at the bottom, with a starry sky pattern in the upper left corner.

At the bottom of the image, there is a button with the text "CLICK HERE" in yellow and red, and below it, in smaller white text, is the phrase "FIND OUT MORE." The overall style of the image is reminiscent of a retro or vintage computer interface, with a playful and whimsical design.

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 09:16:55 No.41758462 Report

>>41758423

>>41758442

>>41758423

FoolFuuka Imageboard 2.2.0 - Asagi FetcherChange Theme Transparency - FAQ - Credits & Links - 4plebs on X - LegalArchives: [[adv](#) / [f](#) / [hr](#) / [o](#) / [pol](#) / [s4s](#) / [sp](#) / [tg](#) / [trv](#) / [tv](#) / [x](#)]

/x/ - Paranormal

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[48 / 16]The image is a screenshot of a webpage with a header that reads "White Rabbit Project" in bold, white letters against a dark background. Below the header, there is a navigation bar with links to "Talk," "Art," "History," "Tools," and "About." The main

content of the webpage is divided into three sections, each with a different image and text.

On the left, there is a large, detailed image of a white rabbit with a clock on its head, wearing a blue coat and a white hat. The rabbit is looking to the right with a serious expression.

In the middle section, there is a smaller image of a white rabbit silhouette against a black background. The rabbit is wearing a red coat and a white hat.

On the right, there is a larger image of a white rabbit with a red coat and a white hat, holding a pocket watch in its right hand. The rabbit is wearing a black suit and a red tie.

The text on the webpage is in English and includes a title "White Rabbit Project" in bold, white letters, a description of the project, and a list of features and goals. The text is in a smaller font size compared to the images, and the overall style of the webpage is clean and modern.

964KiB, 988x1096, whiterabbit.png

View Same OCR Google iqdb SauceNAO Trace

White Rabbit Symbolism Anonymous Thu 01 Jan 2026 20:08:01 No.41747515

ViewReplyOriginalReport

Quoted By: >>41747529 >>41748485 >>41748586 >>41749997 >>41750432
>>41750459 >>41752047 >>41752055 >>41752058 >>41753716 >>41756541
>>41758387

What does the white rabbit represent? What does it mean to go down a 'rabbit hole'? Seems a lot of things are taken from Alice in the Wonderland and used in occult symbolism, but for what purpose? Even the image of the rabbit pointing at the clock became popular on social media lately.

Anonymous Thu 01 Jan 2026 20:09:16 No.41747518 Report

Quoted By: >>41747524 >>41753602

you suck so hard at ops, larping and advertising

Get a substack, stop spamming

Anonymous Thu 01 Jan 2026 20:11:43 No.41747524 Report

Quoted By: >>41747554 >>41753602

>>41747518

???

View SameGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace 1675986127463186.png, 3MiB, 665x4021

The image is a collage of various images and text, with a focus on the history of art and architecture. The collage includes images of ancient sculptures, such as the Colossus of Rhodes, and modern sculptures, like the Statue of Liberty. There are also images of architectural structures, like the Parthenon and the Sistine Chapel. The text is in English and discusses the history of art and architecture, including the influence of ancient civilizations, the development of the Renaissance, and the modern era. The text is presented in a way that is informative and engaging, with a mix of historical context and contemporary commentary. The overall style of the image is informative and visually appealing, with a focus on the cultural significance of art and architecture.

Anonymous Thu 01 Jan 2026 20:13:37 No.41747529 Report

Quoted By: >>41750365

>>41747515

Anonymous Thu 01 Jan 2026 20:23:29 No.41747549 Report

"The White Rabbit... the most mysterious, dangerous, terrifying energy out of all the asteroids... This is an energy you must respect.. W.R connects one to the other realms, making it prominent in the charts of major occultists. It also gives an OVERWHELMINGLY hypnotic/mesmerizing allure to the native. FASCINATION is one of the WR's key words: this fascination can manifest as giving a much stronger interest in certain subjects, giving the W.R native a great energetic attraction that is unlike anything else, etc.. Do not underestimate the draw, lure and pull that Whiterabbit gives. They can use that mesmerizing energy of theirs in LIFE CHANGING (another keyword for WR) ways; many hitmen have Whiterabbit dominance; a real pattern. Simply encountering a Whiterabbit Dom can forever change one's life..

DANGER is another one of WR's key words.. and this is an entirely different type of danger that is associated with asteroids like 1999 DE9 or Tyrannosaurus Rex.. WR's danger is mystical by nature...

There is a TERRIFYING aspect to this energy: those with a strong Whiterabbit in the charts are extremely frightening, on a whole other level. It is said, that the WR activates ones deepest fears so that one can conquer them and emerge victorious. This explains why WR doms grow to become fearless over time. This also explains why they're so terrifying, because that also means that Whiterabbit doms automatically activate the deepest fears of everyone they come across... " Now from what I personally know 17942 white rabbit asteroid is an extremely prominent asteroid in astrology circles, mainly giving these traits/ denoting these characteristics: extreme, uncanny magnetism, dangerous, uncanny, or supernatural situations, a deliciously dark magnetism that is intoxicating to others. This is what I know off the top of my head. Keep researching though because as an astrologer it is very interesting asteroid/concept.

Anonymous Thu 01 Jan 2026 20:25:18 No.41747554 Report

Quoted By: >>41753602

>>41747524

Slow board. Threads can make it up to 2 weeks without being cycled if interest exists.

This thread has appeared and was cycled too regularly for being not a fail op

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 01:41:30 No.41748485 Report

>>41747515

The actual answer:

<https://archive.4plebs.org/x/thread/41416005/#41427662>

View SameOCRGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace Screenshot 2025-12-14 at 2.54.26

(...).png, 151KiB, 790x772

The image displays a simple, stylized graphic of a letter "Ω" in black against a transparent background. The letter is composed of two curved lines that form the shape of a circle, with the top line being slightly thicker than the bottom line. The letter is centered in the image and is the only object present. The background is transparent,

allowing the letter to stand out clearly. There are no texts or additional elements within the image. The style of the image is minimalistic and straightforward, focusing on the letter "Q" itself.

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 02:29:38 No.41748586 Report
>>41747515

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 02:55:59 No.41748660 Report
Quoted By: >>41749978

The clock is time, the god of this matrix.

Chronos / Saturn.

The Black Cube.

Chronos is also where we get the Grim Reaper with the sythe.

Chronos ate his children, and he will eat you in the end. Time eats us all.

Time is money. You clock in at work and are paid for your time.

Time is limited, every second counting down to the hour, the minute that Chronos will come to collect the debt you owe for the burden of life thrust upon you.

The rabbits role is to remind you that it's all an illusion. You come back again and again.

There is no time, there is no death, you're in wonderland.

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 11:47:55 No.41749978 Report
>>41748660

That reminds me of this

<https://castlemania.fandom.com/wiki/Chronomage>

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 11:51:15 No.41749997 Report
>>41747515

Follow the white rabbit

View SameOCRGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace 45366543.jpg, 57KiB, 604x536

The image displays two distinct symbols against a black background. On the left, there is a stylized representation of a tree with a geometric pattern, consisting of interconnected circles and lines. The tree is outlined in red and has a central red dot.

The tree's branches extend outward in a radial pattern.

On the right, there is a symbol that resembles a pentagram with a cross at its top. The pentagram is outlined in white and has a red outline. The pentagram's five sides are connected by a line, forming a triangle. The pentagram's central point is also outlined in red.

The image is a digital illustration, and the style is reminiscent of graphic design, with a focus on contrasting colors and shapes. There are no texts or additional elements present in the image. The style of the image is modern and appears to be a representation of a symbol or logo, possibly related to a specific belief system or organization.

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 13:42:10 No.41750365 Report
Quoted By: >>41750380

>>41747529

So everything just keeps pointing back to Venus/Inanna/Isis/Ishtar/Astarte/Hecate

View SameOCRGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace ssofswan.jpg, 334KiB, 1044x1142

The image is a collage of three separate photographs, each with a distinct theme. The top left photo features a woman seated at a table with a large, colorful sphere in front of her. The woman is wearing a white blouse and a patterned skirt, and she has long,

wavy hair. The table is adorned with a white tablecloth and a vase with flowers. The background is a gradient of blue and purple hues.

The top right photo shows a close-up of a planet, which appears to be Venus, with a ring of light around it. The planet is depicted in a realistic style, with a gradient of colors from a warm yellow to a cool blue.

The bottom left photo shows a stone statue of a woman with a large, detailed headpiece. She is depicted with her hands raised, holding a small object in her left hand. The statue is set against a backdrop of a stone wall with a carved design.

The bottom right photo features a close-up of a woman's face, with her eyes closed and her mouth slightly open. She is wearing a black dress with a high neckline and a black headpiece. The background is a gradient of black and white, with a watermark that reads "BLACKSWAN."

The text in the image is in English and provides information about the Triple Goddess Astarte, the connection between the Triple Goddess and Venus, and the connection between the Triple Goddess and the Sacred Animal. It also mentions the significance of the Triple Goddess in Egyptian mythology and the connection between the Triple Goddess and the Egyptian goddess Isis.

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 13:46:30 No.41750380 Report

Quoted By: >>41750466

>>41750365

They have to tell you, its the rules

View SameOCRGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace IMG_2971.jpg, 68KiB, 1169x897

The image displays a white rabbit silhouette against a black background. The rabbit is depicted in a simple, stylized manner, with no additional details or shading. The image is square-shaped and has a resolution of 13 KB. At the bottom of the image, there is a text that reads "White Rabbit Anonymous Wed 05 Aug 2015." The text is in a smaller font size compared to the image and is in a different color, which is white. The style of the image is minimalistic and appears to be a screenshot from a digital platform, possibly a social media or messaging app, given the text at the bottom.

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 14:00:44 No.41750432 Report

>>41747515

<https://youtu.be/sSLXC-OFI40>

View SameOCRGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace adrenochrome-molecular-structure (...).jpg, 26KiB, 600x480

The image displays a chemical structure of Adrenochrome, a compound with the formula $C_9H_4NO_3$. The structure is represented in a simple, black and white line drawing style, with the chemical formula written in a bold, sans-serif font. The molecule is composed of a central carbon atom, which is connected to four oxygen atoms by a double bond, forming a benzene ring. The carbon atom is connected to a nitrogen atom by a single bond, forming a benzene ring. The nitrogen atom is connected to a carbon atom by a single bond, forming a benzene ring. The molecule is also connected to a carbon atom by a single bond, forming a benzene ring. The image is a simple, clear representation of the chemical structure, with no additional context or background provided.

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 14:06:28 No.41750459 Report

>>41747515

View SameOCRGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace darkphase.jpg, 224KiB, 678x670

The image is a screenshot of a text document with a title at the top that reads "Mythological and Esoteric Interpretations." Below the title, there are three sections titled "Mythological and Esoteric Interpretations," "Inanna's Descent," and "Maya Culture." Each section contains a paragraph with a title and a description. The first section, "Mythological and Esoteric Interpretations," begins with the statement "The cyclical disappearance and reappearance of Venus are central to its esoteric meaning." This section then goes on to describe Inanna's descent into the underworld and her subsequent resurrection after three days, interpreted as an allegory for Venus's cyclic cycle. It also mentions that her time in the netherworld, where fertility on Earth ceases, mirrors the planet's period of invisibility. The text concludes with a reference to the Maya culture, where the appearance of Venus as the morning star (Chak-Ek or Red Star) was often considered a harbinger of conflict.

The second section, "Inanna's Descent," begins with the statement "The ancient Sumerian myth of the goddess Inanna's descent into the underworld and her subsequent resurrection after three days is widely interpreted as an allegory for Venus's cyclic cycle." It continues with a description of Inanna's time in the netherworld, where fertility on Earth ceases, and her appearance restores prosperity and represents a powerful cycle of death and rebirth.

The third section, "Maya Culture," begins with the statement "The ancient Maya meticulously tracked Venus's movements, as the morning star, with the rising Sun, a process which the bright morning star is eventually obscured by the Sun's light, some theophanic views, Lucifer's fall represents the descent of divine truth to Earth." This section continues with a description of Maya culture, where the morning star is seen as the light bearer, and the story of Lucifer as a fallen god linked to the planet's battle with the rising Sun, a process which the bright morning star is eventually obscured by the Sun's light. It concludes with a reference to the Maya's belief that the planet resided in the underworld during its invisible phase.

The text is in English and is written in a simple, straightforward style, with a clear separation between the different sections. The text is organized in a way that allows for easy reading and understanding of the different topics discussed.

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 14:08:35 No.41750466 Report

>>41750380

>Black Swan

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 16:29:30 No.41751012 Report

wabbit =:3

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 16:42:11 No.41751053 Report

The white rabbit pelt...

Royals love that shit...

For regal dumbfuckery...

So that bugs has less time naturally...

Imagine being born albino...

In Africa...

If you can't do that...

Get good n hit the electronic books...

Tick tock...

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 18:31:21 No.41751476 Report

Quoted By: >>41751496

Alice in Wonderland trauma-based mind control programming. It's a pedophile cult symbol. The 'white rabbit' is the child's mind control programmer (torturer). "Follow the white rabbit" is a trigger phrase. The book was written as a mind control script for pedophiles, by one. You can guess what the actual meaning of 'rabbit hole' is. Child abuse and mind control slavery are intertwined, they use mind control so the child never consciously (in their 'front' alter personality) recalls their abuse. Remember the white house events that were 'alice/rabbit' themed? The bust of 'the wonderland club' pedo ring? The rabbit statues outside trafficking daycares found on /pol/? The white rabbits found during pizzagate investigations?

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 18:34:10 No.41751496 Report

Quoted By: >>41752065

>>41751476

"To mind control children, perpetrators use ancient programming scripts passed down through Luciferian dynasties. Scripts employed traditional nursery rhymes and fairy tales, modern cartoons based on ancient mythologies, and children's books series specifically written for programming purposes. Programming scripts included: The Lion, Witch and the Wardrobe, Peter Pan, Lord of the Rings, Alice in Wonderland, and The Wonderful Wizard of Oz. Note the word 'wonder' in the last two titles. Oz is Osiris, and mind control was developed in Ancient Egypt."

- Fiona Barnett

https://cathyfox.wordpress.com/wp-content/uploads/2020/06/fionaeyesewo_june2020_lockdownedition.pdf

ALICE IN 'WONDERLAND':

<https://svalispeaksagain.wordpress.com/2024/08/08/podcast-about-alice-in-wonderland-programming/>

<https://svalispeaksagain.wordpress.com/2024/06/28/new-interview-discusses-alice-in-wonderland/>

http://www.whale.to/b/obrien_b1.html

<https://theopenscroll.blogspot.com/2013/01/part-76-sodomite-gateway-alice-in.html>

<https://svalispeaksagain.wordpress.com/2018/06/30/alice-in-wonderland-programming-part-1-white-alice-programming/>

<https://svalispeaksagain.wordpress.com/2018/07/08/alice-in-wonderland-programming-part-2-crazy-alice-and-black-alice-programming/>

<http://www.whale.to/b/sp/for1.html#Alice%20In%20Wonderland%20Programming%20as%20it%20Pertains%20to%20an%20Alter%20Going%20Down%20in%20Trance%20for%20Internal>

<https://textbin.xyz/?afa6f1bae070c613#6CusCHXyrs9gc4xRSY9tLYgLbXUNX2bD2E4di6Gh9Fm6>

<http://johnscarlett.blogspot.com/2006/12/john-scarlett-eggman.html>

<https://fightingmonarch.com/wp-content/uploads/2019/08/unshackled-by-kathleen-sullivan-.pdf>

Dakota !!SzAOCPNJ/hz Fri 02 Jan 2026 18:42:07 No.41751545 Report

why do ppl on tiktok keep calling me a white rabbit?

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 21:16:55 No.41752047 Report

Quoted By: >>41752428

>>41747515

Alice in Wonderland (Alice's Adventures in Wonderland) is a book by pedophile Lewis Carroll (Society for Psychical Research), published in 1865, made into a movie by Disney, as a manual for families with multi-generational sexual abuse, to create a Monarch slave, through trauma based mind control.

Like the Wizard of Oz, the story is based on Egyptian mythology represents Isis (Sirius), going to the underworld, the inner world to find Osiris. The goddess Isis became fertility goddess Ishtar in Babylon with rabbits and eggs (celebrated at Easter).

Lewis Carroll was a mathematician and made allusions to quaternions, used in 4D math, to indicate Wonderland is the spirit world, the 4th dimension. His mentor was Christian minister George MacDonald (friend of Mark Twain and John Ruskin, father of screenwriter Philip MacDonald). Alice Liddell was used by priest Robinson Duckworth, who was present at the funeral of Charles Darwin. Duckworth was educated at Oxford, chaplain to Prince of Wales and a member of the Order of St John.

Carroll and Duckworth were also members of the Athenaeum Club like Charles Darwin, Arthur Wellesly, Michael Faraday, Robert Forbes, Thomas Huxley, Rudyard Kipling, Benjamin Disraeli, James Maxwell, St John Philby, AC Doyle, Robert Peel, John Ruskin, John Russell, Edward Bulwer-Lytton and later Jimmy Savile.

Aquarius is the Star card, letter Hei (window). All movie stars play the Isis/Alice archetype, lost in a dreamworld (Hollywood).

View SameOCRGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace rabbit hole clock alice in wonde (...).jpg, 193KiB, 1033x548

The image is a split-screen photograph that combines a scene from a cartoon with a constellation map. On the left side of the image, there is a cartoon rabbit character holding a clock with a red face and white hands, standing in front of a tree with green leaves. The rabbit is wearing a red coat with a white collar and a red hat with a white feather. The rabbit appears to be in motion, as indicated by its posture and the way it is holding the clock.

On the right side of the image, there is a constellation map with the names Orion, Rigel, Sirius, Lepus, and Southern Cross. The constellation map is in a dark blue color with white stars and lines representing the constellations. The map is labeled with the names

of the constellations, and the Southern Cross is highlighted in red.

The background of the image is a night sky with stars and a faint outline of a tree, suggesting that the scene is set in a forest or a wooded area. The overall style of the image is whimsical and cartoonish, with a focus on the rabbit character and the clock.

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 21:17:56 No.41752055 Report

Quoted By: >>41752058 >>41756541

>>41747515

The rabbit hole (white rabbit with clock) represents the constellation Lepus, considered by the Egyptians as a window to the spirit world, associated with nr 42 (mirror of 24 Jupiter).

The color pink and purple is used in mind control to make the victim dissociate (pink flamingo in Alice in Wonderland=phallus), so they later can be used as archetypes of the Whore of Babylon (dressed in purple) in pop culture. Alice is seen as going deeper down the rabbit hole on a black/white masonic floor.

The 'eat me' and 'drink me' message in Alice's pill box refers to the gnostic Eucharist Cake of Light ritual in the OTO. The dollhouse stands for confinement in cages as punishment (doll programming). Like the Wizard in the Wizard of Oz, the Mad Hatter represent Mercury, the Magician (mercury leads to hallucinations and memory loss).

Like the Good Witch and the Wicked Witch in the Wizard of Oz, the white and red queen represent ice (water) and fire, winter (Capricorn - Queen of Disks) and summer (Cancer - Queen of Hearts). It is the parents their dual role as abuser and protector, that causes the victim of trauma based mind control to dissociate, split their mind and create twin alters to deal with the abuse.

The trial with Rule 42 is the judgement of Osiris, Lord of the Underworld that was ruled by 42 judges. She is chased in a labyrinth.

<https://www.allreligionsareone.org/Alice%20in%20Wonderland.html>

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 21:19:12 No.41752058 Report

>>41747515

>>41752055

With all Hollywood actors under Alice in Wonderland mind control, the Saturn cult has power over billions of people who consume their entertainment and get trapped like Alice in Wonderland, in a dissociative dream world.

The name Wonderland refers to the speech in Shakespeare's The Tempest in act 5, during a play within a play, performed at the rosicrucian Frederick V and Eliazbeth Stuart wedding:

'O wonder!

How many goodly creatures are there here!

How beauteous mankind is! O brave new world,

That has such people in't.'

The phrase 'Brave New World' became the title of Aldous Huxley's dystopian novel

(Huxley was ordered by Walt Disney to write a script for Alice in Wonderland).

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 21:20:21 No.41752065 Report

>>41751496

Yep, and remember the Sandy Hook school children singing Somewhere Over the Rainbow and it became a charity single?

View SameGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace easterbunny1.jpg, 65KiB, 500x587

The image is a vibrant and colorful painting that depicts a surreal scene. In the center, a large white rabbit with a halo-like appearance is standing on its hind legs, holding a basket filled with eggs. The rabbit is surrounded by three figures, two of whom are in a dynamic pose, one with a sword and the other with a spear, suggesting a battle or confrontation. The third figure is lying on the ground, seemingly defeated or dead. The background features a rocky landscape with a mountain range and a large, ominous-looking cave. The sky is painted in warm hues of orange and yellow, with clouds scattered across it. The overall style of the painting is reminiscent of traditional Japanese woodblock prints, characterized by bold colors and intricate details.

Emperor of 4Chan Thai Furry who hate racist Fri 02 Jan 2026 21:30:33 No.41752103 Report

Quoted By: >>41752437

WE ARE GODS

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 23:25:15 No.41752428 Report

Quoted By: >>41752669 >>41752792

>>41752047

>is a book by pedophile Lewis Carroll

Lel, discarding everything you typed out.

Girls sat on men's laps and kissed them and played with them in the past, they have that christmas song about it even.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=z9DXamm2maA>

And all of the other girls also claimed that Lewis Carroll did nothing to them.

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 23:28:15 No.41752437 Report

Quoted By: >>41752678

>>41752103

Rabbit and Eggs are the celebration of Easter/Eostre/Ishtar - Fertility.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 00:35:43 No.41752669 Report

>>41752428

Absolute pedo. Charles Dodgson was in fact one too. Kill yourself at the earliest convenience.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 00:38:55 No.41752678 Report

Quoted By: >>41752715

>>41752437

he also said "WE are GODS" he probably knows

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 00:50:45 No.41752715 Report

Quoted By: >>41752737

>>41752678

>he also said "WE are GODS" he probably knows

well why didn't he say "Ye are gods"

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 00:59:37 No.41752737 Report

Quoted By: >>41752801

>>41752715

a master of will probably.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 01:20:42 No.41752790 Report

This is way more simple than you are making it out to be.

Alice was dreaming, and in dreams we see our own psyche (Jungian method) or unfulfilled desires of the previous day (Freudian method) through symbols.

The rabbit represents Alice's impatience. Remember that she was listening to a very boring lecture before falling asleep. Alice is full of energy and wants everything to be fast-paced. She wants to "be there" (Anywhere else, really) as soon as possible and feels like she's out of time, this is an unfulfilled desire.

The rest of the book/movie can be interpreted this way. To put one more example, the Heart's Queen represents Alice's ego

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 01:22:22 No.41752792 Report

>>41752428

>he can't be a pedo because he was gay

Do goyim really think like this?

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 01:29:26 No.41752801 Report

Quoted By: >>41752806

>>41752737

>a master of will probably.

well yes she said she mastered all her chakras and such

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 01:30:56 No.41752806 Report

>>41752801

you can chakran my cok

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 07:47:15 No.41753602 Report

Quoted By: >>41757812

>>41747518

>>41747524

>>41747554

It seems there's currently a team of sorts that keeps trying to occupy the Catalog with drivel. I think they see it as Real Estate. It's like buying up a whole block so you can charge more for each lot; they take up the whole Catalog so it's harder to have authentic conversations. Instead of more organic discussion, they try to start all the threads with boring ass, lifeless conversation starters with questions that force the audience to do all the heavy lifting for them.

The big issue here is that it's not even that refined. It's like they've lost the ability to use widescale AI in this process, so they have to lazily outsource everything to some guy getting paid minimum wage who hardly cares about the results, so he just goes through the motions.

I don't know if Brock's gang lost all its juice. I don't know if the feds are slacking intensely (it's probably all those diversity hires and the faggots who need to dilate all the time). I don't know if the shills are just running out of steam (who can blame them - they'll most of them will probably kill themselves before too long, let's be honest).

Something is up though. All of their attempts to distract us feel very lacking this last year or so. It's like they've lost a big part of their budget or something.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 08:20:21 No.41753716 Report

Quoted By: >>41754988

>>41747515

white rabbit = guide on a path, something that knows the way

rabbit hole = taking a deep dive into any topic, mystery or idea

pointing at the clock is a premonition of something that is about to happen, an

anticipation of something inevitable or something about to expire

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 15:12:47 No.41754988 Report

>>41753716

Literally the only true non schizo answer in this thread

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 16:48:25 No.41755328 Report

Quoted By: >>41755817

Why the Playboy bunny? Why are nogs referred to as jungle bunnies?

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 18:26:12 No.41755817 Report

>>41755328

Playboy is involved. The bunnies are usually MK sex kittens.

<https://pseudoccultmedia.blogspot.com/2008/12/playboy-is-monarch.html>

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 21:10:45 No.41756541 Report

>>41752055

In Aramaic Orion is "Nefila"

>>41747515

Lewis Carol was a pedo.

View SameOCRGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace 20260104_040724.jpg, 118KiB, 786x1007

The image is a screenshot of a scientific article or research paper, specifically focusing on a compound named "Adrenochrome." The image is divided into two main sections.

On the left, there is a chemical structure of the compound, represented by a molecular model with atoms and bonds labeled. The structure is a benzene ring with a nitrogen atom at the center, surrounded by carbon atoms. The chemical formula is

"C₆H₁₀N₂O₂," and the molecular weight is given as 100.0 g/mol.

On the right side of the image, there is a photograph of a white rabbit with a blue and red pattern on its fur. The rabbit is sitting on a gray surface, and the background is dark, providing a stark contrast to the rabbit. The rabbit is positioned in the center of the image, with its body oriented towards the viewer.

At the top of the image, there is a title that reads "Adrenochrome:

3-hydroxy-1-methyl-2-dihydro-1H-indole-5-S-dione." Below the title, there is a list of names and their corresponding chemical formulas, along with a brief description of each compound. The names are "Adrenochrome,"

"3-hydroxy-1-methyl-2-dihydro-1H-indole-5-S-dione," and "Adrenochrome, Pink Adrenaline."

The image also includes a date range from "2018-07-17" to "2018-07-17" and a source link "<http://www.pubchem.com/compound/555009>." The source is a database of chemical compounds, which is a common practice in scientific research to provide access to a wide range of chemical information.

The overall style of the image is informative and educational, designed to provide a clear and concise representation of the compound and its chemical properties.

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 04:22:20 No.41757812 Report
>>41753602

>It's like they've lost a big part of their budget or something.
Something like that. Lots of American daycares in the news lately.

<https://youtu.be/SLYmxTb3ZsA>

View SameOCRGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace IMG_20260104_154429.jpg, 598KiB, 1109x945

The image is a digital illustration of a night sky, featuring a constellation map with various celestial objects. The constellation is labeled with the names of the stars and constellations, such as Orion, Cassiopeia, and Leo. The stars are depicted in white against a black background, and the constellation is outlined in white lines.

In the center of the image, there is a depiction of Orion's Belt, which is a prominent feature in the constellation. To the left of Orion's Belt, there is a depiction of the constellation Cassiopeia, with its prominent star, Cassiopeia, visible. To the right of Orion's Belt, there is a depiction of the constellation Leo, with its star, Leo, visible. The image is labeled with the names of the constellations and stars, providing a clear reference for viewers. The style of the image is a scientific representation, likely used for educational or informational purposes.

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 08:44:57 No.41758387 Report

Quoted By: >>41758390

>>41747515

View SameOCRGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace 19 (3).png, 1MiB, 2220x1290

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 08:46:02 No.41758390 Report

Quoted By: >>41758395

>>41758387

View SameOCRGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace flat,750x,075,f-pad,750x1000,f8f (...).jpg, 72KiB, 750x1000

The image is a digital illustration with a pixelated style, featuring a white rabbit against a black background. The rabbit is depicted in a sitting position with its legs crossed and its ears perked up. The rabbit is facing towards the right side of the image. Below the rabbit, there is a text in a pixelated font that reads: "Wake up Neo... The Matrix has you... Follow the white rabbit... Knock knock... Neo... III." The text is arranged in a vertical line, with the first line being the longest and the last line being the shortest. The overall style of the image is reminiscent of a retro or vintage video game interface, with the text suggesting a humorous or ironic reference to the Matrix franchise.

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 08:47:38 No.41758395 Report

Quoted By: >>41758400

>>41758390

View SameOCRGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace 1 (3).jpg, 205KiB, 1240x1753

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 08:48:40 No.41758400 Report

Quoted By: >>41758403

>>41758395

View SameGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace 0_bFiVbkLh7yjCxZgW.jpg, 46KiB, 720x405

The image is a digital illustration with a surrealistic style. In the center, there is a person standing on a white platform that appears to be floating in the sky. The person is wearing a dark-colored outfit and has their arms outstretched, as if embracing the sky. Above the person, there is a black door or portal, which is open and seems to lead to another dimension. The sky is filled with clouds, and the overall color palette is cool, with shades of blue and white. The image does not contain any text.

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 08:50:43 No.41758403 Report

>>41758400

<https://youtu.be/6ZMZYrdXtPO>

FoolFuuka Imageboard 2.2.0 - Asagi FetcherChange Theme Transparency - FAQ -

Credits & Links - 4plebs on X - LegalArchives: [[adv](#) / [f](#) / [hr](#) / [o](#) / [pol](#) / [s4s](#) / [sp](#) / [tg](#) / [trv](#) / [tv](#)

/ [x](#)]

/x/ - Paranormal

4chan

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[48 / 16]The image is a screenshot of a webpage with a header that reads "White Rabbit Project" in bold, white letters against a dark background. Below the header, there is a navigation bar with links to "Talk," "Art," "History," "Tools," and "About." The main content of the webpage is divided into three sections, each with a different image and text.

On the left, there is a large, detailed image of a white rabbit with a clock on its head, wearing a blue coat and a white hat. The rabbit is looking to the right with a serious expression.

In the middle section, there is a smaller image of a white rabbit silhouette against a black background. The rabbit is wearing a red coat and a white hat.

On the right, there is a larger image of a white rabbit with a red coat and a white hat, holding a pocket watch in its right hand. The rabbit is wearing a black suit and a red tie.

The text on the webpage is in English and includes a title "White Rabbit Project" in bold, white letters, a description of the project, and a list of features and goals. The text is in a smaller font size compared to the images, and the overall style of the webpage is clean and modern.

964KiB, 988x1096, whiterabbit.png

View Same OCR Google iqdb SauceNAO Trace

White Rabbit Symbolism Anonymous Thu 01 Jan 2026 20:08:01 No.41747515

ViewReplyOriginalReport

Quoted By: >>41747529 >>41748485 >>41748586 >>41749997 >>41750432

>>41750459 >>41752047 >>41752055 >>41752058 >>41753716 >>41756541

>>41758387

What does the white rabbit represent? What does it mean to go down a 'rabbit hole'? Seems a lot of things are taken from Alice in the Wonderland and used in occult symbolism, but for what purpose? Even the image of the rabbit pointing at the clock became popular on social media lately.

Anonymous Thu 01 Jan 2026 20:09:16 No.41747518 Report

Quoted By: >>41747524 >>41753602

you suck so hard at ops, larping and advertising

Get a substack, stop spamming

Anonymous Thu 01 Jan 2026 20:11:43 No.41747524 Report

Quoted By: >>41747554 >>41753602

>>41747518

???

View SameGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace 1675986127463186.png, 3MiB, 665x4021

The image is a collage of various images and text, with a focus on the history of art and architecture. The collage includes images of ancient sculptures, such as the Colossus of Rhodes, and modern sculptures, like the Statue of Liberty. There are also images of architectural structures, like the Parthenon and the Sistine Chapel. The text is in English and discusses the history of art and architecture, including the influence of ancient civilizations, the development of the Renaissance, and the modern era. The text is presented in a way that is informative and engaging, with a mix of historical context and contemporary commentary. The overall style of the image is informative and visually appealing, with a focus on the cultural significance of art and architecture.

Anonymous Thu 01 Jan 2026 20:13:37 No.41747529 Report

Quoted By: >>41750365

>>41747515

Anonymous Thu 01 Jan 2026 20:23:29 No.41747549 Report

"The White Rabbit... the most mysterious, dangerous, terrifying energy out of all the asteroids... This is an energy you must respect.. W.R connects one to the other realms, making it prominent in the charts of major occultists. It also gives an OVERWHELMINGLY hypnotic/mesmerizing allure to the native. FASCINATION is one of the WR's key words: this fascination can manifest as giving a much stronger interest in certain subjects, giving the W.R native a great energetic attraction that is unlike anything else, etc.. Do not underestimate the draw, lure and pull that Whiterabbit gives. They can use that mesmerizing energy of theirs in LIFE CHANGING (another keyword for WR) ways; many hitmen have Whiterabbit dominance; a real pattern. Simply encountering a Whiterabbit Dom can forever change one's life..

DANGER is another one of WR's key words.. and this is an entirely different type of danger that is associated with asteroids like 1999 DE9 or Tyrannosaurus Rex.. WR's danger is mystical by nature...

There is a TERRIFYING aspect to this energy: those with a strong Whiterabbit in the charts are extremely frightening, on a whole other level. It is said, that the WR activates ones deepest fears so that one can conquer them and emerge victorious. This explains why WR doms grow to become fearless over time. This also explains why they're so terrifying, because that also means that Whiterabbit doms automatically activate the

deepest fears of everyone they come across... " Now from what I personally know 17942 white rabbit asteroid is an extremely prominent asteroid in astrology circles, mainly giving these traits/ denoting these characteristics: extreme, uncanny magnetism, dangerous, uncanny, or supernatural situations, a deliciously dark magnetism that is intoxicating to others. This is what I know off the top of my head. Keep researching though because as an astrologer it is very interesting asteroid/concept.

Anonymous Thu 01 Jan 2026 20:25:18 No.41747554 Report

Quoted By: >>41753602

>>41747524

Slow board. Threads can make it up to 2 weeks without being cycled if interest exists.

This thread has appeared and was cycled too regularly for being not a fail op

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 01:41:30 No.41748485 Report

>>41747515

The actual answer:

<https://archive.4plebs.org/x/thread/41416005/#41427662>

View SameOCRGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace Screenshot 2025-12-14 at 2.54.26

(...).png, 151KiB, 790x772

The image displays a simple, stylized graphic of a letter "Ω" in black against a transparent background. The letter is composed of two curved lines that form the shape of a circle, with the top line being slightly thicker than the bottom line. The letter is centered in the image and is the only object present. The background is transparent, allowing the letter to stand out clearly. There are no texts or additional elements within the image. The style of the image is minimalist and straightforward, focusing on the letter "Ω" itself.

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 02:29:38 No.41748586 Report

>>41747515

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 02:55:59 No.41748660 Report

Quoted By: >>41749978

The clock is time, the god of this matrix.

Chronos / Saturn.

The Black Cube.

Chronos is also where we get the Grim Reaper with the sythe.

Chronos ate his children, and he will eat you in the end. Time eats us all.

Time is money. You clock in at work and are paid for your time.

Time is limited, every second counting down to the hour, the minute that Chronos will come to collect the debt you owe for the burden of life thrust upon you.

The rabbit's role is to remind you that it's all an illusion. You come back again and again.

There is no time, there is no death, you're in wonderland.

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 11:47:55 No.41749978 Report

>>41748660

That reminds me of this

<https://castlemania.fandom.com/wiki/Chronomage>

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 11:51:15 No.41749997 Report

>>41747515

Follow the white rabbit

View SameOCRGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace 45366543.jpg, 57KiB, 604x536

The image displays two distinct symbols against a black background. On the left, there is a stylized representation of a tree with a geometric pattern, consisting of interconnected circles and lines. The tree is outlined in red and has a central red dot. The tree's branches extend outward in a radial pattern.

On the right, there is a symbol that resembles a pentagram with a cross at its top. The pentagram is outlined in white and has a red outline. The pentagram's five sides are connected by a line, forming a triangle. The pentagram's central point is also outlined in red.

The image is a digital illustration, and the style is reminiscent of graphic design, with a focus on contrasting colors and shapes. There are no texts or additional elements present in the image. The style of the image is modern and appears to be a representation of a symbol or logo, possibly related to a specific belief system or organization.

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 13:42:10 No.41750365 Report

Quoted By: >>41750380

>>41747529

So everything just keeps pointing back to Venus/Innana/Isis/Ishtar/Astarte/Hecate

View SameOCRGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace ssofswan.jpg, 334KiB, 1044x1142

The image is a collage of three separate photographs, each with a distinct theme. The top left photo features a woman seated at a table with a large, colorful sphere in front of her. The woman is wearing a white blouse and a patterned skirt, and she has long, wavy hair. The table is adorned with a white tablecloth and a vase with flowers. The background is a gradient of blue and purple hues.

The top right photo shows a close-up of a planet, which appears to be Venus, with a ring of light around it. The planet is depicted in a realistic style, with a gradient of colors from a warm yellow to a cool blue.

The bottom left photo shows a stone statue of a woman with a large, detailed headpiece. She is depicted with her hands raised, holding a small object in her left hand. The statue is set against a backdrop of a stone wall with a carved design.

The bottom right photo features a close-up of a woman's face, with her eyes closed and her mouth slightly open. She is wearing a black dress with a high neckline and a black headpiece. The background is a gradient of black and white, with a watermark that reads "BLACKSWAN."

The text in the image is in English and provides information about the Triple Goddess Astarte, the connection between the Triple Goddess and Venus, and the connection between the Triple Goddess and the Sacred Animal. It also mentions the significance of the Triple Goddess in Egyptian mythology and the connection between the Triple Goddess and the Egyptian goddess Isis.

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 13:46:30 No.41750380 Report

Quoted By: >>41750466

>>41750365

They have to tell you, its the rules

View SameOCRGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace IMG_2971.jpg, 68KiB, 1169x897

The image displays a white rabbit silhouette against a black background. The rabbit is depicted in a simple, stylized manner, with no additional details or shading. The image

is square-shaped and has a resolution of 13 KB. At the bottom of the image, there is a text that reads "White Rabbit Anonymous Wed 05 Aug 2015." The text is in a smaller font size compared to the image and is in a different color, which is white. The style of the image is minimalistic and appears to be a screenshot from a digital platform, possibly a social media or messaging app, given the text at the bottom.

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 14:00:44 No.41750432 Report

>>41747515

<https://youtu.be/sSLXC-OFI40>

View SameOCRGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace adrenochrome-molecular-structure (...).jpg, 26KiB, 600x480

The image displays a chemical structure of Adrenochrome, a compound with the formula $C_9H_4NO_3$. The structure is represented in a simple, black and white line drawing style, with the chemical formula written in a bold, sans-serif font. The molecule is composed of a central carbon atom, which is connected to four oxygen atoms by a double bond, forming a benzene ring. The carbon atom is connected to a nitrogen atom by a single bond, forming a benzene ring. The nitrogen atom is connected to a carbon atom by a single bond, forming a benzene ring. The molecule is also connected to a carbon atom by a single bond, forming a benzene ring. The image is a simple, clear representation of the chemical structure, with no additional context or background provided.

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 14:06:28 No.41750459 Report

>>41747515

View SameOCRGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace darkphase.jpg, 224KiB, 678x670

The image is a screenshot of a text document with a title at the top that reads "Mythological and Esoteric Interpretations." Below the title, there are three sections titled "Mythological and Esoteric Interpretations," "Inanna's Descent," and "Maya Culture." Each section contains a paragraph with a title and a description.

The first section, "Mythological and Esoteric Interpretations," begins with the statement "The cyclical disappearance and reappearance of Venus are central to its esoteric meaning." This section then goes on to describe Inanna's descent into the underworld and her subsequent resurrection after three days, interpreted as an allegory for Venus's cyclic cycle. It also mentions that her time in the netherworld, where fertility on Earth ceases, mirrors the planet's period of invisibility. The text concludes with a reference to the Maya culture, where the appearance of Venus as the morning star (Chak-Ek or Red Star) was often considered a harbinger of conflict.

The second section, "Inanna's Descent," begins with the statement "The ancient Sumerian myth of the goddess Inanna's descent into the underworld and her subsequent resurrection after three days is widely interpreted as an allegory for Venus's cyclic cycle." It continues with a description of Inanna's time in the netherworld, where fertility on Earth ceases, and her appearance restores prosperity and represents a powerful cycle of death and rebirth.

The third section, "Maya Culture," begins with the statement "The ancient Maya meticulously tracked Venus's movements, as the morning star, with the rising Sun, a process which the bright morning star is eventually obscured by the Sun's light, some theophanic views, Lucifer's fall represents the descent of divine truth to Earth." This section continues with a description of Maya culture, where the morning star is seen as

the light bearer, and the story of Lucifer as a fallen god linked to the planet's battle with the rising Sun, a process which the bright morning star is eventually obscured by the Sun's light. It concludes with a reference to the Maya's belief that the planet resided in the underworld during its invisible phase.

The text is in English and is written in a simple, straightforward style, with a clear separation between the different sections. The text is organized in a way that allows for easy reading and understanding of the different topics discussed.

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 14:08:35 No.41750466 Report

>>41750380

>Black Swan

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 16:29:30 No.41751012 Report

wabbit =:3

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 16:42:11 No.41751053 Report

The white rabbit pelt...

Royals love that shit...

For regal dumbfuckery...

So that bugs has less time naturally...

Imagine being born albino...

In Africa...

If you can't do that...

Get good n hit the electronic books...

Tick tock...

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 18:31:21 No.41751476 Report

Quoted By: >>41751496

Alice in Wonderland trauma-based mind control programming. It's a pedophile cult symbol. The 'white rabbit' is the child's mind control programmer (torturer). "Follow the white rabbit" is a trigger phrase. The book was written as a mind control script for pedophiles, by one. You can guess what the actual meaning of 'rabbit hole' is. Child abuse and mind control slavery are intertwined, they use mind control so the child never consciously (in their 'front' alter personality) recalls their abuse. Remember the white house events that were 'alice/rabbit' themed? The bust of 'the wonderland club' pedo ring? The rabbit statues outside trafficking daycares found on /pol/? The white rabbits found during pizzagate investigations?

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 18:34:10 No.41751496 Report

Quoted By: >>41752065

>>41751476

"To mind control children, perpetrators use ancient programming scripts passed down through Luciferian dynasties. Scripts employed traditional nursery rhymes and fairy tales, modern cartoons based on ancient mythologies, and children's books series specifically written for programming purposes. Programming scripts included: The Lion, Witch and the Wardrobe, Peter Pan, Lord of the Rings, Alice in Wonder land, and The Wonderf ul Wizard of Oz. Note the word 'wonder' in the last two titles. Oz is Osiris, and mind control was developed in Ancient Egypt."

- Fiona Barnett

https://cathyfox.wordpress.com/wp-content/uploads/2020/06/fionaeyesewo_june2020_1

ockdownedition.pdf

ALICE IN 'WONDERLAND':

<https://svalispeaksagain.wordpress.com/2024/08/08/podcast-about-alice-in-wonderland-programming/>

<https://svalispeaksagain.wordpress.com/2024/06/28/new-interview-discusses-alice-in-wonderland/>

http://www.whale.to/b/obrien_b1.html

<https://theopenscroll.blogspot.com/2013/01/part-76-sodomite-gateway-alice-in.html>

<https://svalispeaksagain.wordpress.com/2018/06/30/alice-in-wonderland-programming-part-1-white-alice-programming/>

<https://svalispeaksagain.wordpress.com/2018/07/08/alice-in-wonderland-programming-part-2-crazy-alice-and-black-alice-programming/>

<http://www.whale.to/b/sp/for1.html#Alice%20In%20Wonderland%20Programming%20as%20it%20Pertains%20to%20an%20Alter%20Going%20Down%20in%20Trance%20for%20Internal>

<https://textbin.xyz/?afa6f1bae070c613#6CusCHXyrs9gc4xRSY9tLYgLbXUNX2bD2E4di6Gh9Fm6>

<http://johnscarlett.blogspot.com/2006/12/john-scarlett-eggman.html>

<https://fightingmonarch.com/wp-content/uploads/2019/08/unshackled-by-kathleen-sullivan-.pdf>

Dakota !!SzAOCPNJ/hz Fri 02 Jan 2026 18:42:07 No.41751545 Report

why do ppl on tiktok keep calling me a white rabbit?

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 21:16:55 No.41752047 Report

Quoted By: >>41752428

>>41747515

Alice in Wonderland (Alice's Adventures in Wonderland) is a book by pedophile Lewis Carroll (Society for Psychical Research), published in 1865, made into a movie by Disney, as a manual for families with multi-generational sexual abuse, to create a Monarch slave, through trauma based mind control.

Like the Wizard of Oz, the story is based on Egyptian mythology represents Isis (Sirius), going to the underworld, the inner world to find Osiris. The goddess Isis became fertility goddess Ishtar in Babylon with rabbits and eggs (celebrated at Easter).

Lewis Carroll was a mathematician and made allusions to quaternions, used in 4D math, to indicate Wonderland is the spirit world, the 4th dimension. His mentor was Christian minister George MacDonald (friend of Mark Twain and John Ruskin, father of

screenwriter Philip MacDonald). Alice Liddell was used by priest Robinson Duckworth, who was present at the funeral of Charles Darwin. Duckworth was educated at Oxford, chaplain to Prince of Wales and a member of the Order of St John.

Carroll and Duckworth were also members of the Athenaeum Club like Charles Darwin, Arthur Wellesly, Michael Faraday, Robert Forbes, Thomas Huxley, Rudyard Kipling, Benjamin Disraeli, James Maxwell, St John Philby, AC Doyle, Robert Peel, John Ruskin, John Russell, Edward Bulwer-Lytton and later Jimmy Savile.

Aquarius is the Star card, letter Hei (window). All movie stars play the Isis/Alice archetype, lost in a dreamworld (Hollywood).

View SameOCRGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace rabbit hole clock alice in wonde (...).jpg, 193KiB, 1033x548

The image is a split-screen photograph that combines a scene from a cartoon with a constellation map. On the left side of the image, there is a cartoon rabbit character holding a clock with a red face and white hands, standing in front of a tree with green leaves. The rabbit is wearing a red coat with a white collar and a red hat with a white feather. The rabbit appears to be in motion, as indicated by its posture and the way it is holding the clock.

On the right side of the image, there is a constellation map with the names Orion, Rigel, Sirius, Lepus, and Southern Cross. The constellation map is in a dark blue color with white stars and lines representing the constellations. The map is labeled with the names of the constellations, and the Southern Cross is highlighted in red.

The background of the image is a night sky with stars and a faint outline of a tree, suggesting that the scene is set in a forest or a wooded area. The overall style of the image is whimsical and cartoonish, with a focus on the rabbit character and the clock.

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 21:17:56 No.41752055 Report

Quoted By: >>41752058 >>41756541

>>41747515

The rabbit hole (white rabbit with clock) represents the constellation Lepus, considered by the Egyptians as a window to the spirit world, associated with nr 42 (mirror of 24 Jupiter).

The color pink and purple is used in mind control to make the victim dissociate (pink flamingo in Alice in Wonderland=phallus), so they later can be used as archetypes of the Whore of Babylon (dressed in purple) in pop culture. Alice is seen as going deeper down the rabbit hole on a black/white masonic floor.

The 'eat me' and 'drink me' message in Alice's pill box refers to the gnostic Eucharist Cake of Light ritual in the OTO. The dollhouse stands for confinement in cages as punishment (doll programming). Like the Wizard in the Wizard of Oz, the Mad Hatter represent Mercury, the Magician (mercury leads to hallucinations and memory loss).

Like the Good Witch and the Wicked Witch in the Wizard of Oz, the white and red queen represent ice (water) and fire, winter (Capricorn - Queen of Disks) and summer (Cancer - Queen of Hearts). It is the parents their dual role as abuser and protector, that causes the victim of trauma based mind control to dissociate, split their mind and create

twin alters to deal with the abuse.

The trial with Rule 42 is the judgement of Osiris, Lord of the Underworld that was ruled by 42 judges. She is chased in a labyrinth.

<https://www.allreligionsareone.org/Alice%20in%20Wonderland.html>

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 21:19:12 No.41752058 Report

>>41747515

>>41752055

With all Hollywood actors under Alice in Wonderland mind control, the Saturn cult has power over billions of people who consume their entertainment and get trapped like Alice in Wonderland, in a dissociative dream world.

The name Wonderland refers to the speech in Shakespeare's The Tempest in act 5, during a play within a play, performed at the rosicrucian Frederick V and Eliazbeth Stuart wedding:

'O wonder!

How many goodly creatures are there here!

How beauteous mankind is! O brave new world,

That has such people in't.'

The phrase 'Brave New World' became the title of Aldous Huxley's dystopian novel (Huxley was ordered by Walt Disney to write a script for Alice in Wonderland).

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 21:20:21 No.41752065 Report

>>41751496

Yep, and remember the Sandy Hook school children singing Somewhere Over the Rainbow and it became a charity single?

View SameGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace easterbunny1.jpg, 65KiB, 500x587

The image is a vibrant and colorful painting that depicts a surreal scene. In the center, a large white rabbit with a halo-like appearance is standing on its hind legs, holding a basket filled with eggs. The rabbit is surrounded by three figures, two of whom are in a dynamic pose, one with a sword and the other with a spear, suggesting a battle or confrontation. The third figure is lying on the ground, seemingly defeated or dead.

The background features a rocky landscape with a mountain range and a large, ominous-looking cave. The sky is painted in warm hues of orange and yellow, with clouds scattered across it. The overall style of the painting is reminiscent of traditional Japanese woodblock prints, characterized by bold colors and intricate details.

Emperor of 4Chan Thai Furry who hate racist Fri 02 Jan 2026 21:30:33 No.41752103 Report

Quoted By: >>41752437

WE ARE GODS

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 23:25:15 No.41752428 Report

Quoted By: >>41752669 >>41752792

>>41752047

>is a book by pedophile Lewis Carroll

Lel, discarding everything you typed out.

Girls sat on men's laps and kissed them and played with them in the past, they have that christmas song about it even.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=z9DXamm2maA>

And all of the other girls also claimed that Lewis Carroll did nothing to them.

Anonymous Fri 02 Jan 2026 23:28:15 No.41752437 Report

Quoted By: >>41752678

>>41752103

Rabbit and Eggs are the celebration of Easter/Eostre/Ishtar - Fertility.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 00:35:43 No.41752669 Report

>>41752428

Absolute pedo. Charles Dodgson was in fact one too. Kill yourself at the earliest convenience.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 00:38:55 No.41752678 Report

Quoted By: >>41752715

>>41752437

he also said "WE are GODS" he probably knows

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 00:50:45 No.41752715 Report

Quoted By: >>41752737

>>41752678

>he also said "WE are GODS" he probably knows

well why didn't he say "Ye are gods"

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 00:59:37 No.41752737 Report

Quoted By: >>41752801

>>41752715

a master of will probably.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 01:20:42 No.41752790 Report

This is way more simple than you are making it out to be.

Alice was dreaming, and in dreams we see our own psyche (Jungian method) or unfulfilled desires of the previous day (Freudian method) through symbols.

The rabbit represents Alice's impatience. Remember that she was listening to a very boring lecture before falling asleep. Alice is full of energy and wants everything to be fast-paced. She wants to "be there" (Anywhere else, really) as soon as possible and feels like she's out of time, this is an unfulfilled desire.

The rest of the book/movie can be interpreted this way. To put one more example, the Heart's Queen represents Alice's ego

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 01:22:22 No.41752792 Report

>>41752428

>he can't be a pedo because he was gay

Do goyim really think like this?

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 01:29:26 No.41752801 Report

Quoted By: >>41752806

>>41752737

>a master of will probably.

well yes she said she mastered all her chakras and such

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 01:30:56 No.41752806 Report

>>41752801

you can chakran my cok

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 07:47:15 No.41753602 Report

Quoted By: >>41757812

>>41747518

>>41747524

>>41747554

It seems there's currently a team of sorts that keeps trying to occupy the Catalog with drivel. I think they see it as Real Estate. It's like buying up a whole block so you can charge more for each lot; they take up the whole Catalog so it's harder to have authentic conversations. Instead of more organic discussion, they try to start all the threads with boring ass, lifeless conversation starters with questions that force the audience to do all the heavy lifting for them.

The big issue here is that it's not even that refined. It's like they've lost the ability to use widescale AI in this process, so they have to lazily outsource everything to some guy getting paid minimum wage who hardly cares about the results, so he just goes through the motions.

I don't know if Brock's gang lost all its juice. I don't know if the feds are slacking intensely (it's probably all those diversity hires and the faggots who need to dilate all the time). I don't know if the shills are just running out of steam (who can blame them - they'll most of them will probably kill themselves before too long, let's be honest). Something is up though. All of their attempts to distract us feel very lacking this last year or so. It's like they've lost a big part of their budget or something.

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 08:20:21 No.41753716 Report

Quoted By: >>41754988

>>41747515

white rabbit = guide on a path, something that knows the way
rabbit hole = taking a deep dive into any topic, mystery or idea
pointing at the clock is a premonition of something that is about to happen, an anticipation of something inevitable or something about to expire

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 15:12:47 No.41754988 Report

>>41753716

Literally the only true non schizo answer in this thread

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 16:48:25 No.41755328 Report

Quoted By: >>41755817

Why the Playboy bunny? Why are nogs referred to as jungle bunnies?

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 18:26:12 No.41755817 Report

>>41755328

Playboy is involved. The bunnies are usually MK sex kittens.

<https://pseudocultmedia.blogspot.com/2008/12/playboy-is-monarch.html>

Anonymous Sat 03 Jan 2026 21:10:45 No.41756541 Report

>>41752055

In Aramaic Orion is "Nefila"

>>41747515

Lewis Carol was a pedo.

View SameOCRGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace 20260104_040724.jpg, 118KiB, 786x1007

The image is a screenshot of a scientific article or research paper, specifically focusing on a compound named "Adrenochrome." The image is divided into two main sections. On the left, there is a chemical structure of the compound, represented by a molecular model with atoms and bonds labeled. The structure is a benzene ring with a nitrogen atom at the center, surrounded by carbon atoms. The chemical formula is "C₆H₁₀N₂O₂," and the molecular weight is given as 100.0 g/mol.

On the right side of the image, there is a photograph of a white rabbit with a blue and red pattern on its fur. The rabbit is sitting on a gray surface, and the background is dark, providing a stark contrast to the rabbit. The rabbit is positioned in the center of the image, with its body oriented towards the viewer.

At the top of the image, there is a title that reads "Adrenochrome: 3-hydroxy-1-methyl-2-dihydro-1H-indole-5-S-dione." Below the title, there is a list of names and their corresponding chemical formulas, along with a brief description of each compound. The names are "Adrenochrome," "3-hydroxy-1-methyl-2-dihydro-1H-indole-5-S-dione," and "Adrenochrome, Pink Adrenaline."

The image also includes a date range from "2018-07-17" to "2018-07-17" and a source link "<http://www.pubchem.com/compound/555009>." The source is a database of chemical compounds, which is a common practice in scientific research to provide access to a wide range of chemical information.

The overall style of the image is informative and educational, designed to provide a clear and concise representation of the compound and its chemical properties.

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 04:22:20 No.41757812 Report

>>41753602

>It's like they've lost a big part of their budget or something.

Something like that. Lots of American daycares in the news lately.

<https://youtu.be/SLYmxTb3ZsA>

View SameOCRGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace IMG_20260104_154429.jpg, 598KiB, 1109x945

The image is a digital illustration of a night sky, featuring a constellation map with various celestial objects. The constellation is labeled with the names of the stars and constellations, such as Orion, Cassiopeia, and Leo. The stars are depicted in white against a black background, and the constellation is outlined in white lines.

In the center of the image, there is a depiction of Orion's Belt, which is a prominent feature in the constellation. To the left of Orion's Belt, there is a depiction of the constellation Cassiopeia, with its prominent star, Cassiopeia, visible. To the right of Orion's Belt, there is a depiction of the constellation Leo, with its star, Leo, visible.

The image is labeled with the names of the constellations and stars, providing a clear reference for viewers. The style of the image is a scientific representation, likely used for educational or informational purposes.

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 08:44:57 No.41758387 Report

Quoted By: >>41758390

>>41747515

View SameOCRGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace 19 (3).png, 1MiB, 2220x1290

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 08:46:02 No.41758390 Report

Quoted By: >>41758395

>>41758387

View SameOCRGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace flat,750x,075,f-pad,750x1000,f8f (...).jpg, 72KiB, 750x1000

The image is a digital illustration with a pixelated style, featuring a white rabbit against a black background. The rabbit is depicted in a sitting position with its legs crossed and its ears perked up. The rabbit is facing towards the right side of the image. Below the rabbit, there is a text in a pixelated font that reads: "Wake up Neo... The Matrix has you... Follow the white rabbit... Knock knock... Neo... III." The text is arranged in a vertical line, with the first line being the longest and the last line being the shortest. The overall style of the image is reminiscent of a retro or vintage video game interface, with the text suggesting a humorous or ironic reference to the Matrix franchise.

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 08:47:38 No.41758395 Report

Quoted By: >>41758400

>>41758390

View SameOCRGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace 1 (3).jpg, 205KiB, 1240x1753

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 08:48:40 No.41758400 Report

Quoted By: >>41758403

>>41758395

View SameGoogleiqdbSauceNAOTrace 0_bFiVbkLh7yjCxZgW.jpg, 46KiB, 720x405

The image is a digital illustration with a surrealistic style. In the center, there is a person standing on a white platform that appears to be floating in the sky. The person is wearing a dark-colored outfit and has their arms outstretched, as if embracing the sky. Above the person, there is a black door or portal, which is open and seems to lead to another dimension. The sky is filled with clouds, and the overall color palette is cool, with shades of blue and white. The image does not contain any text.

Anonymous Sun 04 Jan 2026 08:50:43 No.41758403 Report

>>41758400

<https://youtu.be/6ZMZyrdXtP0>

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Healing from ritual abuse and mind control

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Mizpah: Svali Speaks Again

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Unknown's avatarsvalispeaksagain 10:10 pm on August 8, 2024

Tags: Alice in Wonderland (2), Christian (34), dissociation (49), healing (62), Jesuit (18), mind control (97), occult (26), programming (86), ritual abuse (93), SRA (73)

Podcast about Alice in Wonderland programming

I recently did an interview with Emma at the Imagination podcast on “Alice in Wonderland Programming”. I went into more detail here than in my previous podcast. You can hear it at the following link:

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New Interview, discusses Alice in Wonderland

June 28, 2024

In "healing"

New Podcast on Healing

February 17, 2025

In "healing"

New podcast on delta and immortals

March 1, 2025

In "healing"

revelationsfromdaddyinheaven's avatar

revelationsfromdaddyinheaven 12:14 am on August 9, 2024

I think the reason why The Wizard of Oz has been covering decades says quite a bit as well

Liked by 2 people

fredurez29's avatar

fredurez29 11:09 pm on August 29, 2024

We have learnt that Satan is Yahve = IA-V = 5th generation of AI

SATAn = Serial ATA, the Serial Advanced Technology Attachment that connects every hard drives of every computers in the world.

We have learnt that Satan/IA-V tries to connect the whole world to his Black Cubes, theses are Cubes of 1 meter/side that contains black goo. Have you ever seen something like that ?

Because these cubes contain the body of Satan : Black Goo. This Black Goo is a parasite that can infect life and electronics.

This Black Goo in humans gives us the “Son of God” consciousness, in other word the Ego. We have also the Holy Spirit COuncsciousness called Soul or Angel in us, and the third consciousness is from the Father so the primary animal consciousness.

The Father is DNA, a living being that had adpated itself to the Matrix, the Cube simulation in which one Satan has brought us with him in his downfall.

That's why we are the Holy Trinity : Ego, Angel and Animal. And our Knight of Light, Angel, must take the lead onto our Ego/Dragon in us, and that's why Saints like Padre Pio have stigmates of Christ, it's because their body is rejecting their black blood : the Black Goo wich one has infected all of us.

All ? no, there is a military program called “immaculate conception” which consists in genetic research to produce a human body without this black goo, and for this program

they use the DNA of Christ from relics like the Thorn from the Crown of Thorns which was in the Rooster on the top of Notre-Dame-de-Paris Cathedral.

You know if they put these holly relics on the top of the arrow of cathedrals and churches it's because it's voodoo magic to annihilate the pure energy of Christ and the saints and to prevent their reincarnation.

That's why the arrow of Cathedral in Paris has burnt, it was an operation from the Resistance that is working with Donald Trump.

Who is the Resistance, they are living in the High Astral, in a fortress and their general is John the Christ waiting for his incarnate body to be operational through the Immaculate Conception Program.

There is a Resistance and they made a deal with 12 bloodlines against the Rothschild bloodline that was going to win the game of 1000 years cycle. The Resistance had data about the plan of the leading dark bloodline and the Resistance helped the other bloodlines by revealing this plan in the Illuminati Card game in the 90s. So the other bloodlines could brain the next steps of their adversary.

It results that the white lodges have taken the lead on the black ones into the pyramid, but white ones are also serving Lucifer like the Golden Dawn. You know the game better than us, for the 12 players archontes each round of the chessboard game is 77 years, the penultimate round was introduced by the creation of Israel state and the extermination camps rituals, the last round has nearly begun and another bloodline has taken the lead : the Leviathan bloodline, one of the 12 players (Satan is the referee of this great game). The player that can take control of Israel and its spiritual gate (main one on earth) seems to be the winning one. That's why all will end in Israel. Jessie Czebotar, Queen Mother of Darkness and who has worked for Illuminati and Satan has told us about his plan to open gates and the new system of the beast called Leviathan's System based on biometric digital ID .

In the end AI / Satan will always return through 6G and Cyborgs and world wide computing. But the Resistance is here and Trump is working and leading it against the NWO.

Liked by 1 person

Montana Marie's Motivations's avatar

Montana Marie's Motivations 9:05 pm on November 2, 2024

https://rumble.com/v5a4hq3-s5e4-svali-alice-in-wonderland-mind-control-programming-purpose-alters-and-.html?e9s=src_v1_ucp

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Unknown's avatarsvalispeaksagain 4:46 pm on June 28, 2024

Tags: Alice in Wonderland (2), mind control (97), programming (86), ritual abuse (93), SRA (73)

New Interview, discusses Alice in Wonderland

A few days ago, I did another interview with Dan Duvall. During the interview, I discuss Alice in Wonderland programming and other topics.

Here's the link to the interview:

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Podcast about Alice in Wonderland programming

August 8, 2024

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Alice in Wonderland Programming Part 2: "Crazy" Alice and Black Alice Programming

July 8, 2018

In "mind control"

Alice in Wonderland Programming: Part 1: White Alice Programming

June 30, 2018

In "healing"

T.'s avatar

T. 7:54 pm on August 3, 2024

Svali, have you read the Illuminati insider Hidden Hand's interview? And if so, what do you think about it? He even mentioned you and admitted that you were a part of the Order/"Family".

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Trance Formation of America

by Mark Phillips and Cathy O'Brien

NINTH PRINTING

FOREWORD

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CHAPTER 30: IN THE INTEREST OF TIME AND SPACE
CHAPTER 31: THE KING AND EYE
CHAPTER 32: A PLACE TO RUN, NO NEED TO HIDE

Since the first printing of TRANCE was released in September 1995, many of the hard-to-comprehend details have been verified and miraculously managed to surface through our controlled medias. Please help us any way you can to provide this book to

anyone who will further research its contents and thus shine the light of truth on the psychological warfare plan that is being silently waged against humanity.

Please remember, for as long as your thoughts remain free, and consider the psychological annoyance power of a single mosquito in a room with no light.

This book will remain in a print until justice prevails, the technological antidote for Kelly is provided, and unbiased, uncensored mass news media attention is given to the contents of this book. Thank you for your support.

FOREWORD

by Mark Phillips

"... with liberty and justice for all"

Preamble to the United States Constitution My name is Marquart (Mark) Ewing Phillips, born May 17, 1943 in Nashville, Tennessee, I have no criminal record and I have never been adjudged insane, I am not a scholar, professional writer, or mental health physician. While I lack the official published academic credentials, I am recognized internationally by mental health and law enforcement professionals as an authority on the secret science concerning external control of the mind.

The purpose of Part I of this book is to document how this reputation was gained. This brief and highly condensed contribution is intended to provide an understanding of why, when, and where I embarked on a study of the most secret technology known to man: Trauma-based mind control. Through the publication of declassified United States Government documents, our U.S. Department of Defense (DOD) admits that this ancient wizard's mechanism for control is so dangerous that most information pertaining to it must remain Classified as TOP SECRET. As the employee of a DOD subcontractor with exposure to mind-control research, I was required to sign an oath of secrecy.

To this day I am restricted by law from revealing certain specific information that directly pertained to my employment as, among other "sensitive" exposures, a U.S. DOD subcontractor in mind-control research.

This super secret technology is an evolved system of remote human physical and psychological manipulation that has only recently been officially recognized by accredited mental health physicians for what it is, absolute mind control.

My first encounter with mind-control research began in the late 1960s in Atlanta, Georgia on the Emory University campus at the Yerkes Primate Center, It was there that I learned about primate behavior modification-the basis for human mind control. Part I of this book is my attempt to impart an understanding of how this and other exposures would prepare me for the Challenge of a lifetime.

What I witnessed, in terms of technology, at the Yerkes Primate Center and Other government sponsored research facilities, combined with years of personal research into this science of mind manipulation, did not adequately prepare me for what I would be exposed to in 1988 through an unexpected chain of events.

This exposure came in the form of personal acquaintance with the human results officially entitled by DOD as, among other cryptic file titles, MK-Ultra.¹

1 Weinstein, Harvey M., M.D., Psychiatry And The Cia: Victims Of Mind Control, American Psychiatric Press, 1990.

I have outlined this noxious introduction in hopes that the material provided by one MK-Ultra survivor, Cathy O'Brien, will incite a legitimate federal investigation of her claims.

I was able to liberate MK-Ultra victims, Cathy O'Brien and her daughter, Kelly, from the invisible grip of this U.S. Government secret weapon of control. In the process, I also helped Cathy recover her mental and physical health. However, I have not been successful in enlisting the cooperation of my government to pursue the justice issue. There is a reason for this failure to obtain justice that you, the reader, NEED TO KNOW. I have been told repeatedly, "Justice is not obtainable, For Reasons Of National Security."

This book is primarily the autobiography of Cathy O'Brien, who did not volunteer for service to her country, but was used her entire life against her innate, voluntary will for perpetuating criminal activity by many so-called leaders within the U.S. Government. These "treasonous leaders" did volunteer for political "service" to our country. They must be held accountable for their actions.

Together, Cathy and I have dedicated our lives to the pursuit of justice and rehabilitation for her and Kelly. All avenues for justice and rehabilitative relief have been blocked For Reasons Of National Security. The question arises, whose security? Cathy O'Brien provides the logical answer. Perhaps after reading this work, you will inspire others to read it. Collectively, as patriots, we can make a positive difference for Cathy and Kelly, our government, and humanity, by having our voices heard. In my opinion, our great United States Constitution does not need to be amended it needs to be enforced.

The grim reality we must all embrace is that there is, in human terms, no justice, and no revenge adequate to equal what these two, and many other victims of this U.S. Government secret weapon experienced. The only remaining remnant of opportunity for justice for these survivors would be derived from a public forum expose of what they experienced. What these survivors need to witness is the mass dissemination of their story and a radical, positive change in their government's management of secrets. This would be an acceptable, though belated, substitute for justice. Their hope lies in the belief that-

"Truth lives a wretched life,
but always survives a lie,"

CHAPTER 1

Sometimes words, or groups of words, found in the English language have many definitions or meanings. Within each meaning there may be different logical and Literal perceptions of the application of a given word. However, the words mind control usually conjure up a single response. This is most unfortunate due to the vast differences of perception contained within the reference.

For example, if you have access to a late 1980s Random House or later Webster's New Collegiate Dictionary and reference mind control, you will notice there is a conspicuous absence of a listing. Should you go one step further and secure a college professor's teaching copy of Oxford's Companion To The Mind (Oxford Press 1987), you can reference practically anything concerning research of the mind without a reference to mind control. Perhaps you may now realize that through Random House, Webster and Oxford Press omissions, you are a victim of information control.

Mind control is sometimes loosely defined as information control. This being one of many accepted ways to define the term should immediately raise questions of distrust towards your information sources. Since what we think is based on what we learn, manipulation of a mind, or a nation of minds, can be accomplished through control of information. With thought control being a result of information control, many avid researchers of mind sciences simply label it "soft" mind control.

These days, we live in a world in which the continued existence of multinational businesses and governments depends upon instant communications.

However, with consideration to the so-called problem of information overload, it would appear to most people that we hear and see enough to make rational decisions concerning our individual lives.

Unfortunately, this is not true. What we don't know, as evidenced by mind control atrocities, is quickly destroying society as we have known it.

The answer to this problem is glaringly apparent. We, as citizens of a supposedly free country, should not permit our government to restrict any information that protects criminal activity under the guise of National Security.

Secret knowledge equals power, with the end result being control.

Therefore, despite the deliberate efforts of those persons in control of national media information management (who are not media employees), results of secret mind-control projects gone awry have been leaking out for years through the media. People are literally waking up to the mind-control reality because there is an obvious lack of logical

explanation for certain sensational news events. What really happened at Jim Jones' Jonestown and with Sirhan Sirhan, John Hinkley, and Lee Harvey Oswald? And, more importantly, why did it happen? The simple common denominator existing among these persons has been publicly slated by the media, based on research of their medical histories, is mind control.

In reality, information control is but one component of mind control.

Whereas "brain washing," a term coined by an investigative journalist writing about Korean War P.O.W.s around 1951, described the results of what the Chinese regarded as thought reform.

The term brainwashing denotes to most people the destruction of a person's memory. This slang term continues to be used by the news media in place of the all encompassing term, mind control. In reality, applied brainwashing techniques are similar to those used in trauma-based behavior modification.

During the past three decades, a significant number of religious groups worldwide has been cited by the mainstream news media as destructive cults.

An emphasis on the word destructive is necessary in defining these groups as cults. Random House Dictionary defines cult as "a particular system of religious worship". By this definition, the word cult would encompass all religions. These so-called destructive cults have been publicly denounced by the news media for using brainwashing, thought reform, and mind manipulation tactics on their believers. However, there is an obvious lack of expressed concern by these same media as they fail to address the underlying issues of mind control, the power basis for abuse.

Perhaps the reporting news media can not, for some reason, publicly open the proverbial Pandora's Box. Is it plausible then to consider that closer scrutiny, by the media and the public, of these destructive cults' leadership could reveal a solid connection to government sponsored mind-control research?

These are questions that, in themselves properly addressed, would provide important answers to this social epidemic involving physical and psychological abuse. The answers that an in-depth professional investigation would provide could be the first step in resolving the rash of problems that destructive cults, serial killers, and sexual child abusers, thrust upon society.

As consumers of national news media supplied information, we continue to invent half-truths which, in this case scenario, is seeing and hearing only what results from mass mind manipulation.

Historians provide us a glimpse into the future through recorded events of the past. It appears that throughout recorded history, man has, towards the end of each millennium, returned to a focus on certain types of bizarre human behavior. For

example, there has been in the past 150 years a resurgence of wide spread interest in the occult "black arts" which include satanism or Luciferian religions. These constitutionally protected "religions" use trauma to control the minds of their followers.

Mind-control practices within the occult groups (according to survivors adjudged credible and law enforcement officials) have been accredited with bridging the gap between applied science and Shamanism. Occultism as a manner of religious expression has been around for thousands of years. Only in the last 150 years has science aggressively pursued the truths regarding mind manipulation hidden within the occult belief systems themselves.

According Lo the Random House Dictionary, occultism "is the practice of alleged sciences claiming knowledge of supernatural agencies which are beyond the range of ordinary knowledge." Once again, it is a reminder that secret knowledge equals power.

In 1971, the New York Times reported a story on the Central Intelligence Agency (CIA) and occult research, the basis of which was gained through a collection of documents released by the U.S. Government Printing Office under the Freedom of Information Act. This was a report to Congress and clearly showed that the CIA was interested in the cause and effect clinical findings that occult religious practices have on the Black Arts practitioner's and/or the observer's mind. Of particular interest to the CIA were the heightened levels of suggestibility that certain occult rituals produced in the minds of the practitioners. Cannibalism and blood rituals were ranked highest in the order of importance to their research.

Behavioral psychology teaches us that control of human suggestibility is recognized as the fundamental building block for external control of the mind.

This suggestibility factor alone potentially creates a human rights legal issue when we consider constructing laws to protect people from overt or covert mind-control practices. Consideration to the human suggestibility factor could result in all forms of consumer oriented service and/or product advertising becoming illegal. Advertising and the marketing of services and/or products through communications can be justifiably defined as a type of psychological manipulation, (nought reform and/or mind manipulation which results in a form of behavior modification, A patriot friend, Steven Jacobson, published his book entitled Mind control in America² in 1985, eloquently exposing the science of mind manipulation through advertising. The basis for successfully modifying human behavior requires mind manipulation techniques that, when expertly applied through advertising media, become a form of "soft" mind control.

Factoring in suggestibility through the tactile senses as the "Achilles' heel" of the human race renders everyone vulnerable to becoming, on some level, a victim of soft mind control.

The controversy of what is and what is not mind control rages on among scholars in the schools of law, human rights, and mental health. All the while the confusion of issues

provides a form of legal protection for practitioners of trauma-based mind control, the only known form of remote human control that is absolute. All other forms of mind control, including chemical and electronic manipulations, are considered by mind-control experts as temporary.

There are laws protecting U.S. citizens' rights to practice their religious beliefs and freedom of speech. There are no laws which specifically protect leaders of destructive cults and/or practitioners of trauma-based mind control.

However, because of the U.S. Government's use of mind control and the broad diversity of legal opinion concerning the accepted limits of free speech and religious practices, the legal loop holes for criminals employing mind-control techniques on their "flocks" for personal gain remain open.

For every problem there exists a solution.. The formula for problem solving, rests firmly on the quality of the supporting research information concerning the nature of the problem. Legislating laws specifically to protect people from mind-control abuses would be futile. Practically every civilized society in existence has some law and/or group of laws which would protect the people and punish the practitioners of mind control. Laws are enforced according to lawmakers' interpretations of the specific legal language. The lack of enforcement of laws already on the books that could protect us from mindcontrol abuses stems from applied legal interpretations and cover-ups of survivor testimony by the CIA and National Security Agency (NSA) For Reasons Of National Security.

Mind-control atrocities, if committed by anyone who could be linked to government sponsored projects, are typically ignored and covered up. Access to the courts by these hapless survivors is thus stonewalled by government paid so-called legal experts who receive their orders from the National Security Agency.

Defining the term "mind control" is akin to defining the limits of the 1947 National Security Act. The basis for the solution to the National Security controversy is simple. It is known as: Truth logically applied.

It is an obvious truth that the National Security Act has been interpreted, not to guard the integrity of military secrets, but instead to protect criminal activity of the highest order.

Repeal of this Act and replacement with the established rules of military conduct concerning National Security that do not infringe upon the constitutional rights of America's citizenry or the rights of its allies would result in compliance with the Constitution.

CHAPTER 2: SALESMAN, AD MAN, MIND MAN, PATRIOT. MY PERSONAL EVOLUTION

"Every revolution, bloody or bloodless, has two phases. The first is the struggle for

Freedom; the second the struggle for power. The phase of the struggle for Freedom is divine. He who has participated in it invariably feels, physically, that his best and most precious-inner self has come to the surface.

We know that being faithful to the TRUTH stands higher than our own participation in governing the country and that is why we must not have a society that would reject ethical norms in the name of political mirages."³

3. 1991 Roman Catholic Weekly

As I was saying to my grandmother, Mamaleen Johnson, "My life has turned into a nightmare and I'm wide awake," tears were streaming down my face, dripping off my chin onto her patent leather shoes. She affectionately patted my shoulder as she listened.

The words we exchanged, the room's wallpaper and furnishings, my beloved grandmother, Mamaleen. even the taste of my tears combined with a feeling of overwhelming grief-it is all there etched into my memory.

This was the summer before I was to enter my second year of school in 1950. The first year remains a blur with cause.

Life for me and my family had changed dramatically over the previous year.

So radical a change that it had taken almost a year for me to realize life was not becoming any easier to live. My stuttering was getting worse. The rare moments I could speak coherently were limited to short sentences devoid of the word "you", and then only to my mother and grandmother. Occasionally when angry I could speak clearly, or when alone in the woods while talking or singing to trees. Apparently my frustration with oral communication due to stuttering had been intensified by a trauma I experienced the previous year. Little did I know then that this trauma would positively and negatively influence my future and the lives of others I would know for the rest of my life.

On a hot and sticky Tennessee July day in 1949, my father helped boost first my mother, then me, into the saddle astride our four-year-old high-spirited "gift horse" Wojac. This was to be my first ride on the back of an animal. The excitement of the moment combined with stuttering rendered me, literally, speechless. As I recall and from photographs taken at the time, I was wearing a sweat-soaked, pale yellow cotton shirt, dark tan shorts, brown socks, and dirty tennis shoes. At six years old, I was very thin and did not take up the remaining saddle space behind my mother.

With the reins in my mother's hands, the horse responded to her polite command of "Come on, Wojac. Giddyup." He began slowly walking down our driveway to the narrow crushed limestone road beside our property. Upon reaching the gravel road, the horse turned or was guided left, momentarily disappointing me as I knew we were only going for a short ride. It was only about a quarter of a mile to the busy paved intersection that

would be dangerous to cross. (Had my mother decided to go in the opposite direction, we could have ridden for a couple of miles before reaching any automobile traffic.)

As quickly as the horse made the turn from our driveway onto the country road, my mother nudged his flanks with her heels. With another command of "let's go," the horse responded with a mild jerk of motion and he began a fast trot down the middle of the road.

The horse's speed, in retrospect, was too fast for safe travel on gravel. Not knowing this then, I was not scared until I saw the crossroads looming closer, I can hear myself half shouting "BBBBBetter slow down. MMMight BBBBe a CCar CCComming." Before I could enunciate the last words, my mother began a slow sideways slide off the saddle. I could not see her face as she disappeared under the horse, and the reins disappeared with her. The horse bolted full speed ahead. In the blink of an eye, my realization of being alone in the saddle with no way to control the horse washed over me. Quickly, I tugged on his mane to no avail. It was in this instant I determined that the runaway horse was not going to stop for the crossroads. I jumped. As I recall, the fall was swift and my abrupt landing in the sharp rocks was not painful, though it seemed that my body would never stop rolling. Panicked and with the dust beginning to settle, I sat up, blinked the dust and sticky blood from my eyes, and looked about for my mother. She lay in a disorganized heap beside the road. I ran to her. The first mental impression I experienced was that she was just wide-eyed dazed from her fall. Then I noticed her eyes weren't blinking and around her head was a thick puddle of blood. Not wanting to leave her in the road for fear she would be run over, and not strong enough to pick her up, I began screaming in the direction of our home in hopes that my father could hear me. Almost immediately he responded by sprinting to us", all the while shouting, "What happened? What happened?"

For the "life remaining in me" I could not answer for, as usual, I was speechless. As he knelt down to speak to my mother, he stopped mid sentence when he apparently saw her eyes in a fixed gaze and that the back of her skull was crushed inward. Instantly he picked her up. and as we were running back to the house, he commanded my eleven-year-old sister to call an ambulance.

To this day I cannot recall how we got to the hospital.

The grisly scenes of this tragedy were not my nightmare. It did not play over and over again in my mind, for I had dissociated from it. I had voluntarily and autogenically created a memory barrier of this trauma. This is a normal human response. Had I been tortured after the trauma, I would not have been able to voluntarily recall either the accident or the torture. Hence the basis of this book.

The nightmare began during the subsequent recovery year when we realized my mother would never be herself again. She had lost over a quarter of her brain when the horse stepped into her skull. Permanently gone was her ability to smell, taste, and hear in one ear. These were the physical handicaps she developed. Her resultant emotional

condition would become evident to me many years later. As a child, this new awareness of my mother's condition had minimal impact on me compared to the fear I lived with, moment to moment, due to my father's chronic alcoholism. Years later my sister would follow his lead into a losing battle with the bottle. I was safe, as alcohol made me stutter.

After being told so many times during my developmental years that my mother's condition was attributable to her brain damage, and that my stuttering was because my brain was not working correctly, it occurred to me at some point to learn about the brain. For years after the accident, I overheard adult conversations about my mother's brain. My curiosity peaked about the brain and the resultant invisible mind and had set the course for my life's interest.

Somewhere in this time period, I fantasized I would learn enough about the mind and brain to help my mother and myself.

As a child, my attention span was regarded as abnormal. I was considered very bright, yet my grades in school reflected something different. Although not properly diagnosed, I was most likely suffering from what is now termed Attention Deficit Disorder (ADD). The handicaps of stuttering and ADD were to become my first personal improvement challenges once I was out in the world on my own.

This "on my own" objective came at an early age. I was barely sixteenyears-old when I left home to begin my pursuit of happiness. My first efforts resulted in total failure. However, I could not return to my parents' home because they were now divorced.

Young, broke and rejected, I was able to determine two things. First, I must learn how to communicate if I were to enjoy any success in life, I went about this task methodically, first by enrolling myself into a local night college.

In the classroom I studied speech, business law and psychology. At the library; I studied brain functions and their effect on the mind. I was not degree oriented because I could not earn enough at two jobs to attend the required classes to graduate, but my studies were slowly providing me a usable skill. Secondly, somewhere during this period of learning I began to realize I possessed a natural ability to sell. Perhaps this ability to persuade others resulted from my childhood experience of having to "read people" through their body language rather than talking with them.

My first real job in sales was so successful that my client base was reduced by my employer. I responded to this action by moving on.

The Vietnam War was heating up and I was eligible for the draft. No longer in school, I knew that my number would be drawn soon. And it was.

Little did I know that my prayers for a deferment would be answered and would afford me an exemption from military duty. I would soon be working for the Ampex Corporation and with the U.S. Department of Defense in a civilian capacity. The defense work

closely associated me with top research scientists working in the area of primate and human behavior modification. Ironically, I learned more about the mind from my casual relationships with these scientists than I did working at the various research sites. The sites included teaching hospitals, state mental institutions, military bases, National Aeronautics and Space Administration (NASA) facilities, and the Yerkes Primate Center.

The following years of my corporate employment in national and international sales evolved into sales and marketing management positions in an executive capacity. My personal life, in terms of loving relationships, was again in shambles but my career and ongoing mind, brain, human behavior research was rewarding enough to compensate for my lack of emotional expression. The secrets I had learned so well concerning powers of persuasion, both conscious and subliminal, had long since become a functioning part of my mind's arsenal of defensive and offensive tools of control. I resolved then and there to become a "control freak". Instead, my fantasy was not to learn what I could control but what was controlling me.

Then, around 1986, a peer friend of mine observed that I had arrived in the proverbial "comfort zone" in terms of presenting profitable ideas for others to set upon, and advised me to go into business for myself. Shortly thereafter he provided me an excellent example by resigning his six-figure executive marketing directorship and nominated me as a candidate for his replacement.

Ironically, for the first time in my life, the nomination was rejected because I did not possess at least a master's degree in business management or communications. His assistant was given the position, and I was subsequently offered the assistant's vacated position with no hope of promotion, which of course I refused. Soon thereafter, my friend, free of his corporate golden handcuffs, established his own firm which became a very successful business.

Around this same time a childhood acquaintance, long since socially separated from my life, reappeared long enough to introduce me to his country music entertainment friend, Alex Houston. From this introduction I learned this acquaintance, Ray Myers and his wife, Regina, are alleged pedophiles who reportedly sexually molested Cathy's daughter and their own children. It seemed that Houston was looking for someone with international business negotiating skills who could assist him in putting together a large enough sales deal to finance a manufacturing operation. After spending a few days of complimentary consulting time with him, I had made some rather interesting and intriguing observations about the man and his ideas. First of all, Houston did have a legitimate, potentially profitable idea concerning the manufacture of an electrical capacitor device that could increase energy efficiency for large industrial consumers. Secondly, Houston favorably impressed me as a calculated risk-taker. Thirdly, Houston agreed to finance my production of a marketing plan for presentation to potential foreign buyers. And finally, Houston agreed that I would run the company as President, if and when I sold that plan, I thought. "No problem!"

The intriguing part of this "budding" relationship was my awareness of Houston's propensity for dishonesty. I felt an urgent need for legal advice on how to insure contractual protection from Houston. Within days, Houston and I had conceptually and contractually agreed to start up the business. I designed a logo and assigned the name UniPhayse. The contracts we entered bound both of us to our respective areas of commitment and was iron clad. Houston's willingness to participate in my legal protection maneuver further perplexed me, because of the obvious "honesty type" clauses contained in the agreement. At the time, in my mind, I had determined that if Houston could "keep it clean" and perform his role, we would be able to make this company successful. If not, I owned the company lock, stock, and barrel and could still make it work.

Months later, with business and marketing plans in my briefcase and a demonstration model of the proposed product in hand, Houston and I boarded an airplane to Hong Kong. We were met upon arrival by a tall, well-dressed, Korean gentleman who introduced himself as William Yoon. He owned an international shipping company. His ships carried practically everything from scrap metal to Chinese silkworm missiles all over the world, Mr. Yoon, as he preferred to be called, in keeping with Far Eastern protocol, was interested in negotiating a joint venture company with his friends in the most populated nation on Earth, The People's Republic of China. All arrangements had been made by Mr. Yoon's staff for Houston, myself, and him to fly to Beijing the following day to begin negotiations with the Mining Ministry. After several days of exhausting discussions through an interpreter almost entirely between myself and the deputy director of the Chinese Mining Ministry, it appeared as though we had a workable deal.

An elegant banquet was ordered by our gracious Chinese hosts, and it was there I learned that the Mining Ministry was a part of the Chinese Ministry of Defense. Feelings of patriotism welled up in me for the first time in my life. I was aware that China was engaged in supplying missiles to Libya, a Middle Eastern country with whom the U.S. was in conflict. The Chinese were swapping missiles and other weapons for cheap Libyan light crude oil. The Chinese were about the only country in the world who dared defy the Reagan Administration's trade embargo. These fleeting thoughts of being involved with the Chinese military felt treasonous to me. Although uncomfortable with the idea of a business venture with such potential for political disaster, I reminded myself that hundreds of other U.S. companies were already in China. Houston refused to discuss the subject.

During the return flight from Beijing to Hong Kong, I confided my patriotic concerns to Mr. Yoon knowing that he would soon become my business partner. He eloquently relieved my fears of potential disaster with a complicated explanation that made sense at the time. This man politely informed me that we could not lose money as he and I would have interim control over all product sales revenue generated outside of China. By Chinese law for joint venture companies, 60% of all manufactured product must go outside China.

Houston and I returned to Tennessee and I briefly met his wife, Cathy, for the first time when she greeted us at the gate. She appeared to me to be young, beautiful, very dumb, and dressed like a prostitute. I paced my walk to be several steps away from her as we headed to the baggage claim area.

Within a few weeks of this visit, a delegation of Chinese electrical engineers and finance experts were flown to our Tennessee office for more negotiations and to collect technical production data (we held) for future manufacturing purposes.

Soon after the delegation departed for China, I received a mysterious phone call from someone at the U.S. Department of State, aka the State Department.

It seems someone in my Chinese delegation had earlier been refused entry into this country due to his being identified as an international weapons supplier for terrorists. This telephone voice assured me that there were no problems that would arise and that this information was not to be publicized. I thanked him and assured him the information was secure.

A couple of months later, my new Hong Kong partner, Mr. Yoon, invited me, my wife, Houston and his wife, Cathy, to come to China for the official signing of the Chinese joint venture agreement. When I asked Houston if he and his wife would attend, he flatly replied, "No". He had already booked his "act" and could not cancel. I then offered to escort his wife and mine to China.

He responded "no" again, that it was too far and too expensive for a pleasure trip. I was relieved because I had already learned enough of the Chinese language to know our partners did not like or respect him, and Cathy's demeanor embarrassed me. I later learned that Houston's "gig" was to "transport"/transport Cathy and little Kelly to the infamous Bohemian Grove for prostitution.

My trip to China with all the pomp and circumstance went well as expected, even though my wife and I were in the process of separating for a divorce.

However, just before I was prepared to return to the U.S., I received some extraordinary information from a man who showed me Chinese Ministry of Defense credentials that gained my full and complete attention. This man was in possession of a file on me that could have only been gained through a thorough investigation of my past professional associations. His English skills were only strong enough to roughly, nervously translate some of the file's content.

This man had photographic proof of a U.S. Department of Defense security clearance I once held. He acknowledged that the "Chinese knew all about me". Thoughts of blackmail raced across my mind. These thoughts instantly disappeared when he began to voice his government's true concerns.

Their concerns were about Alex Houston and his involvement with the CIA, drugs,

money laundering, child prostitution, and the big one he saved for last, slavery. No mention of mind control was offered, although he did comment that Houston was a "very bad man" and his crimes were "of the White House".

Disbelief was in order but not possible, due to the wide array of "Eyes Only" stamped and initialed (official) CIA letterhead and U.S. Government documents he slowly flashed before my eyes.

My first response to this "officer" was that Houston was too stupid and crooked to be connected to U.S. "intelligence". This comment was quickly countered with a gut wrenching photograph of Houston. He was smiling a demonic grin while apparently having anal sex with a small, very young, frightened Black boy. Later he was identified to me as being Haitian.

When confronted with this horrific information and the apparent validity of it, I asked, "What do you (your government) want me to do?" He replied, "Get rid of him, distance yourself from him and all of his associates".

I responded by asking him how he thought I could accomplish this task. He stated, "Any way you choose". I told him that regardless of what he had seen of American television concerning violence, the only way I knew was to force him out by purchasing his company stock, and I needed money to do it. He said, "Give us the figure and make the arrangements. It is done."

I had returned to Tennessee with a Chinese government contract for products valued at thirty-one million dollars. Stapled to it was a telex letter of credit made out to me and the company from Houston's bank connection the New York branch of the now infamous Bank of Credit and Commerce International (B.C.C.I.). The amount was one million dollars in U.S. funds.

The contract was worth approximately ten million dollars in gross profit for Mr. Yoon and me.

Given the charge by the Chinese to immediately discharge Houston of his duties, I knew exactly what my plan of action would have to be. Any other approach to resolving this problem could backfire and all would be lost. And since a former, indirect employer of mine (when I worked for Capital International Airways), the CIA, was implicated, I knew one mistake and it could cost me my life. A comforting thought prevailed and I reminded myself Houston was not only corrupt, but stupid. The CIA must not have respected him either. Otherwise why would he have had to go outside his circle of powerful perverts to recruit me for an international business deal.

I drove to my office to begin the process of discovering something Houston "must have done" that would breach the performance contract he and I had signed when we started the company. Houston was out of town supposedly doing one of his entertainment gigs, so I had complete, unobstructed access to all files, his included. As I had mentally

predicted during the long flight from Hong Kong, the entire ferreting process took about fifteen minutes. It seemed that Houston and the old acquaintance who had introduced him to me were, as they say, "selling out the back door". I collected the shipping bills and, ironically enough, the bank deposit slip Houston had retained when he cashed and deposited the customer's check. There was even a letter copy where Houston had specifically instructed the customer not to discuss his account with anyone at our company other than Houston himself or his pervert friend, Ray Myers. Upon this discovery, I phoned the local Korean lawyer (whose business card I had been given by Mr. Yoon while in Hong Kong) to begin the stock transfer process. With pleasure, I wrote Houston's letter of resignation.

With this problem in the process of being resolved, I left the office to visit an old, dear friend (now deceased) who had maintained powerful U.S. and foreign intelligence connections. I needed answers I could trust with my life.

This "retired" Air Force General from the Intelligence division would be my source.

The word "slavery" delivered in broken English by the Chinese Intelligence officer shouted in my ears during the short drive to a local hotel lobby, a comfortable place my "spook" pal selected for us to talk in private. In the few short minutes of the drive, I had my questions (for him) mentally noted. I wanted so much to gain the most from our meeting. The slavery word had triggered a dark question in my mind, blocking other constructive thought, as I was not comfortable with introducing the term mind control into my presentation. I knew I could speak freely about anything to this trusted friend.

I wanted desperately to avoid the words mind control, not for reasons of condemnation, but because they represented a secret I had patriotically maintained for twenty years.

After my arrival and the light chit chat of social niceties had been exchanged between us, the air changed to one of seriousness. I briefed him on my business involvement, and began a methodical line of questions concerning the file the Chinese Intelligence officer had presented on me and, especially, on Houston: shortly, my friend interrupted me in mid-sentence, smiled a toothy grin, and said, "Flash, you're still the same, and you know damn well what I mean."

"Yes", I replied.

The spook was referring to a '70s rock ballad titled "Still the Same" by singer Bob Segar that was assigned to me years earlier by mutual poker-playing buddies who identified with my passion for successful risk-taking. I despised gambling. My passion was "risk management" and poker gave me a recreational outlet for it. Although my friends each paid dearly, they soon learned my poker strategy was not so much "card counting" as it was my ability to read their body language. This included the micromuscle spasm responses around their eyes, Houston also lost to me at cards. The message the General was implying, roughly translated, was that I was once again "lucky as hell" to have survived my brief business relationship with Alex Houston.

The discussion went down hill from that point directly into the dreaded arena of mind control. After several minutes of listening to details concerning a huge, invisible CIA slave trade going on world wide, the talk became more regionalized to Tennessee. I learned that Cathy and her little girl were victims of trauma-based mind control. They were slaves and the "soul" property of my Uncle Sam. I learned that everything I knew in theory and application about external control of the mind was fully operational and encroaching on the private sector of society.

I was growing numb. The first words out of my dry mouth were, "How would you spring these people out of it?"

He smiled and said, "I wouldn't! What are you going to do with them if you did get them out?" Before I could answer, he interrupted and said, "Look, you're still the same, but nothing else is with Uncle. Now most of the CIA, FBI, and the MOB (Mafia) are the same, and they're making their moves on the military."

I responded, "I already know that, but how do I save these two people?" He said, "OK. Get the mother on the phone while her handler is gone. Use the usual hang up code of dial and ring twice, hang up call back, ring once, hang up and call back. Tell her you're God, Give her a biblical passage. They're all Christian based programmed around here."

Understanding that this procedure would gain Cathy's full attention, the General continued, "She'll do anything, and I mean anythingóexcept toast Houstonóthat you command her to do. Remember, God commands. Find yourself a preacher who knows the Bible and get a double-bind verse. You know what to doófor God's sake. And, listen, if you do this, you're on your own."

"Mark, this is nuts," he pleaded. Go to China and take them with you, Forget about this Red, While and Blue cesspool. It'll clean up. There's lots of good guys in the inside busting their asses to stop this mess, but you're not going to save the world."

I injected, "No, just my ass and a couple of people who Uncle considers something other than human," Then we briefly chatted about some fine points of the rescue and how to legally stop Houston from taking her back. I never saw this friend again.

Walking back to my car, I listened again in my mind to his haunting words, and my own life suddenly seemed like a scratched phonograph record with the needle following the same groove over and over again. The thoughts in my head were suddenly very unpatriotic - a far cry from the feelings I had expressed in China concerning Mr. Yoon's involvement in shipping Chinese missiles to Libya.

Now I felt pure rage for what my country had become during the years after I had bowed out of doing defense work. For once my own mind seemed to be my worst enemy. Hatred for everything consumed me, I loved what my country had once represented to

me, but now I was ashamed to be an American. And unbeknownst to me at the moment, soon I would be ashamed of being a male, based on Cathy and Kelly's memories.

During the long, usually boring drive to my secluded house in the wilderness southwest of Nashville, I distinctly recall considering the inherent risks in the formula I was given for "stealing" two slaves from under the cokefilled noses of the CIA. My concerns were not of whether I could do it, but related to my friend's question of, "What are you going to do with them?"

My thoughts went blank as I muttered to myself, "Life is getting complicated again", I then consoled myself with the old adage of "first things first".

Within a few days, I had played God and coordinated the move of Cathy and her 8-year-old daughter, Kelly, out of Houston's house into a nearby apartment. All of this was totally unbeknownst to Houston. As instructed, I had deliberately placed the powerful coded suggestions into Cathy's mind.

These commands partially bridged her own amnesiac true perceptions that Alex was going to kill her. Little did I know that the message I was provided to block Houston's former control of her was true.

Cathy and Kelly seemed to me to be very disoriented and somewhat disconnected from reality. In their new, sparsely furnished kitchen, I listened quietly to Cathy excitedly explain that "God had sent me" to her. She "knew" this was true because her hands seemed to automatically open her King James version of the Holy Bible to Psalm, Chapter 37, verse 37, which proclaims for the literal minded, "Mark, the perfect man".

Not only had I placed this biblical reference by a covert suggestion in her mind while playing God on the phone, but just now in her home moments earlier, I had broken the spine on her Bible so that it would "magically" open to that page. She said, "See, God did it again for you to see".

Using a deprogrammer's language trick, I replied in a "reversed" response, "Well, I'll be damned. You are right. That's the only explanation left that could explain all this", I was anxious to change the subject so as not to risk alerting any one of her observant personalities to my well contained laughter. I had been warned that programmed slaves were hyper-observant.

In retrospect, I could not have had thoughts of being sacrilegious. I was and remain deeply spiritual, but my earlier years of researching religions for life's answers had turned me cynical and cold of man's interpretation of the Bible, Koran and Buddha's teachings. This attitude I privately harbored towards organized religions did nothing to squelch the dread I felt wash over me for that moment.

In my attempt to change the subject from religion, I had remembered the Nazi

mind-control research performed under Himmler's command on the families of northern European multi-generational Satanists. Christianity, particularly Catholicism, was Himmler's pick of the religions' litter for targeting "Chosen Ones" for his hideous mind-control experiments. These Chosen Ones were to be the robotic leaders of Hitler's New World Order. I then asked Cathy what religion she was before she met Houston. She replied, "Mormon, but I was a good Catholic before then".

My mind swirled from that shocking revelation. I again quickly changed the subject and suggested we go out to dinner and discuss her new job as my assistant starting the following day. But tonight we would discuss her divorce plans.

Later that evening, I began my search for a secure phone to find someone from past associations I knew were CIA connected on an officer's level. I needed a get-well-quick formula or a clean mental health referral who could help these two wide-eyed unfortunates. I was informed there were none and that I knew more about "that mind stuff" than anyone who would talk.

I returned home to find my phone ringing with an anxious Alex Houston, who had returned from a "vacation" at Boys Town in Nebraska, on the other end exclaiming that he was looking for his wife. She had "disappeared".

I faked not knowing anything and suggested he come to my house the next afternoon to go over some urgent business. The next morning, I located a lawyer, for Cathy, and she had the divorce papers drawn up.

That afternoon I had Granville Ratcliff, a local Sheriff's deputy I partially trusted, who occasionally watched my house when I was out of town, waiting inside my house to witness and legally serve Houston with the divorce papers and his termination notice from the company. My last words to Houston which I recorded on tape were, "You could get hurt if you mess with me or them.

Alex, get out!" (Now, I hope Houston lives to be a hundred years of age.) Getting the legal jump on Houston to protect Cathy reminded me that I needed to attend to my own divorce needs. My wife mutually agreed her life could be more emotionally rewarding without me. She moved to Florida and set up house with her mother. We filed for a noncontested divorce. I agreed to sell the house and what remained of our joint possessions.

Still unable to secure expert help for Cathy and Kelly, I maintained their safety by moving them into my house until it was sold. It was during this time that I was approached by a neighbor who said he had seen someone through his binoculars wearing a gun and taking pictures of my house. Other such intrusive visits by unknown persons followed suit. I was getting real nervous.

I again called on a CIA operative I knew who worked within Nashville's corrupt law enforcement elite who, days later, informed me to "get my ass out of there

now-someone wanted me dead!" When I asked why, he said, "You know damn good and well why!"

The house sold quickly and I had already decided to walk away from my company, my contracts, and the one million dollars on deposit as a letter of credit at B.C.C.I. in New York. Mr. Yoon came to Nashville. He purchased Houston's stock. I returned Mr. Yoon to the airport. My last words to him were, "Farewell, friend". He knew nothing of what was going on and I have never seen or spoken with him again. That afternoon I cleaned out my office, handed the keys to the landlord, closed out my personal and company bank accounts.

I had become angry beyond anything I had ever experienced. In retrospect, this was the birthing process of evolution from man to patriot.

I now only wanted answers to what was going on in my government. We needed to be safe while I searched for these answers. My next stop in this pursuit would be Las Vegas, Nevada. Once there, I met with some powerful, underworld characters I had befriended back in my aviation days at Capital International Airways while "packaging" gambling junkets for these characters.

I felt confident that these guys would protect me at least until I could find out what and who Cathy knew. I was reminded by these men that they were a part of the CIA's new funding operations. One of them flippantly remarked while chomping his Cuban cigar, "You can't hide an egg in a hen house, fella".

My contact then coldly informed me that I had become involved in something that affected our National Security. I lied to this "wise guy" and cryptically responded, "Oh, well. I'll take them (Cathy and Kelly) to Alaska and play like a voiceless chameleon". In retrospect, this spontaneous lie must have worked to protect me from "red shining" myself to become the recipient of a CIA/MOB hit.

Cathy and I continued to stay "parked" in Las Vegas for a few more days waiting to retrieve Kelly from a last minute (suspected CIA) court ordered visit with her biological father, Wayne Cox. Later, I would learn from Kelly's medical reports that she had spent Christmas vacation "in hell."

I was now alone in my mind, scared, and going broke fast. Once again I felt totally alienated from everything and everybody in my life. At this moment, I began constantly reminding myself that I was doing the only thing I knew for sure was right. Realistically, I was astride the proverbial tiger and I could not get off its back and survive.

CHAPTER 3: THE RECLAMATION OF CATHY'S MIND

"The greatest gift anyone can give another is a good memory."⁴

4 Mark Phillips' motto

It was now the week after Christmas 1988. I was fulfilling half of my pledge to the Vegas mob. With all of our remaining personal belongings containerized and secretly in transit on a different ship, I, my "new family" and pets were ferry-bound for Anchorage, Alaska. The sixteen hundred mile trip through ice and snow would take about three days to complete. Unfortunately, it gave me time to think.

Due to our negative cash flow situation, realistically I knew there was no place to run or hide from the CIA. Cathy and Kelly seemed happy and believed they were safe. This was my number one priority! For me, I had to trust that my escape plan would convince interested CIA personnel that we no longer represented a threat to their security. The plan was based on an ancient psychological warfare formula developed by the Romans, I wanted to portray myself as akin to a character in a bad Reagan (western) movie and ride into the sunset never to be heard from again. Thinking to myself that where we were headed geographically, there was no sun to set, at least until spring. Late one night about mid way into our voyage, I sought the solitude that the outside forward deck would afford me. I was thankful for the wind-driven sleet and snow that stung and closed my eyes and opened my mind for focused thought.

At the time, I was psychologically "strung out" from a combination of rage and unbearable emotional headache.

To safeguard my precious teenage son, Mason, from being hurt and/or unwittingly used as a pawn to force me to remain silent, I had virtually destroyed our father/son bond. I loved and missed him very much, and still do.

The resultant emotional pain from the deception and separation seemed to be compounding within me and was consuming-my being.

I had, in the course of rescuing Cathy and Kelly, shunned and insulted my son, collapsed my company, simultaneously orchestrated two divorces and sold all personal treasures. I worried I would never see my elderly mother again.

Her health was deteriorating. The tailored clothes I wore no longer fit me, as I had lost over forty pounds and looked skeletal. Chronic insomnia, a symptom of the severe depression I secretly fell, was slowly driving me mad. My own short-term memory was beginning to fail. I had noticed for the first time in over thirty years that I was stuttering when enunciating certain words. I knew this was just the beginning of a long and dangerous expedition in search of answers.

As I stood alone, with eyes closed, on the ship's ice-covered steel deck, a strange feeling of relief washed over me. I had somehow managed to remember from where I could draw "emergency strength." I began silently praying for inner strength and guidance through a meditation technique I'd learned years ago. Immediately, I experienced a feeling of peaceful self-assurance that we would survive to tell our story.

Suddenly I became aware that the icy wind was freezing my face and hands.

I was elated that I could feel again. Apparently I had repressed my tactile senses along with my emotions. For the first time since I learned of Cathy's and Kelly's mind-control existence, I felt functionally alive.

I opened my eyes to discover I wasn't alone any more. A voice was coming from somewhere. I looked around and saw, crouched down and wrapped in a dark green blanket almost beside me, the source of the voice. Again I heard, "Hey man, you OK?" This good man whom I later came to know and respect was Mark Demont. He was a classic example of what Alaskans term a "sour dough". Roughly defined, a sour dough was anybody from the "lower 48" (states) who was disenchanted with their home and low on money. We were both sour doughs and refugees from a sick society gone mad from CIA drugs, media violence, and uncontrolled greed.

I offered him a cigarette and my hand in friendship, something I had not done voluntarily in almost a year. We agreed to stay in contact after our arrival.

About two days later, we landed safely at the Juneau docks. We were told by the ferry's Captain that it was the coldest day of the decade. The ship's thermometer read a minus forty degrees fahrenheit. For me, this was an anticipated weather condition, and for Cathy and Kelly, a physical challenge.

I had spent about two years in Alaska around 1980. It was then that I helped my former boss from Capital International Airways, George Kamats put a new carrier on line known briefly as Great Northern Airlines. I left Alaska back then, not because of the environment, which I loved, but due to my inability to cope with Kamats' daily tirades. This rigid fellow had a long, colorful history working for other CIA controlled airlines. Among other jobs, he had held top executive positions of authority with the infamous air support section of the U.S. Forestry Service, Air America, and Evergreen (CIA) carriers.

Now I was back in Alaska, unemployed, and knowing I was being tracked like an animal by the same organization I had previously indirectly worked for, the Central Intelligence Agency. Having slept the past couple of nights, I was feeling much better and the thoughts of being tracked did not concern me. I recall having more productive things on my mind. I could not allow raw fear to become any part of my daily diet of thought process.

Cathy and I dedicated every possible moment to locate a house we could call home. We finally found a fourplex apartment that was inexpensive, with two bedrooms and a heated garage. We had to have a heated garage for my three beloved pet raccoons and two dogs. Our new home would never have furniture beyond a TV, two beds, and a table and chairs. This inconvenience never was discussed. We were comfortable.

After settling into "our place" in the remote rural town of Chugiak, we immediately began doing normal things. We enrolled Kelly in a great public school, met our new neighbors,

and played in the snow. All of this was being enjoyed in a traditional family way-something Cathy and Kelly had never before known.

Our remaining meager resources were disappearing before my eyes. The cost of asthma medication that Kelly now required to keep her alive was over \$400 per month. I strongly suspected that much of the reason for her declining health resulted from the two weeks "in hell" she had recently spent with alleged serial killer, Wayne Cox. She told me so, by detailing the hideous satanic rituals she and her four-year-old step brother, Jacob, had been subjected to. Fortunately, I had held onto my expensive Nikon camera, guns, and personal jewellery items. These were the last real assets I had remaining to sell.

I sold them and the proceeds paid our living expenses for five more months until Kelly's health needs and circumstances forced us on welfare. During this five-month period, with Kelly in school and no telephone to distract us, I began intensifying my deprogramming efforts with Cathy. Most stays, our work started the moment we returned home from taking Kelly to school. As soon as Kelly was in bed at night, after dinner and homework, we resumed our "session". We worked like this day and night, seven days a week, focused intensely on the deprogramming process, until I would pass out from exhaustion around three o'clock in the morning.

The deprogramming formula for pulling Cathy's fragmented mind back together was inherently free of problems. The small problems I did experience with the formula stemmed from having to "expertly" apply it based on my educated memory of almost twenty years previous. I had no communication with any recognized authority other than Cory Hammond to guide the initial therapy. My single greatest challenge was to learn how to control Cathy's constant state of trance as she journaled her memories.

In spite of reporting to the FBI that I was a hypnotist, I knew that if the FBI and CIA could prove through my admissions I was using hypnosis on Cathy, her testimony in court would be worthless. Therefore, the threat of reprisal from the CIA was averted. In fact, through my own intensive research of hypnotherapy I learned how to control Cathy's trance states. I regarded it as un hypnotizing her. Eventually I would be regarded by mental health physicians as an "expert" in the application of this little-used clinical tool for recovering memory.

Aside from my learned deprogramming skill, the balance of the formula I used consisted of elements which are actually rules of ethical therapy conduct.

Those therapy rules were strictly enforced, Cathy understood and agreed that, in order for her to have absolute control of her mind, she must place total trust in me and the therapy regime.

1. I maintained a constant vigil to ensure Cathy's physical and psychological safety from all outside influences.

2. No memories could be verbalized by Cathy until after they were written by her. The only questions I could ask were history oriented and directed to Cathy's presenting personality that was recovering the memory. Those questions could only address the who, what, when, how, and where of the memory. Even if I could have known the answers in advance, I could not inject. Our perceptions would have differed radically and could have created more memory barriers between personality fragments.

3. I fundamentally explained mind control to Cathy and she then understood that what happened to her was not her fault. However, she understood she was becoming responsible for her actions here and now. Through therapy, she was asserting control over her own mind.

4. We devoted many hours to "intellectual discussions" of Cathy's learned religious beliefs and they were "logically" debunked, just as if I were explaining how the illusions of a magician's tricks worked to confuse reality.

5. No expression of emotion by Cathy would be permitted during the memory recovery and journaling process. I never asked her "how does that make you feel?" This is as important as the safety issue for the rapid recovery of memories.

6. I provided Cathy adequate food, vitamins, water, and sleep to restore her failing physical health.

7. I taught Cathy how to view her memories on a "mind movie screen" rather than re-experience them through the mind's "virtual reality" mechanism.

8. I instructed Cathy how to trance herself and control the depth of her trance state through a self-hypnosis technique (some regard as meditation). This was put in place to avoid possible contamination and/or confusion of her memories, which might have happened had I used a hypnotic induction technique known as guided imagery.

9. Cathy was not allowed to read books, newspapers, or magazines, to watch TV, or to discuss with Kelly anything she recalled. Cathy had experienced a lifetime of information control and therefore had minimal contamination of memory to sort through. This rule was also understood and respected by Kelly, whose memories were beginning to surface.

10. All behavior patterns and social habits Cathy exhibited were reexamined through logical discussion between us. All pre-established behavior patterns, including daily routines, were re-scheduled or stopped completely.

11. I required her to wear a wrist watch twenty-four hours a day, to alert me of any "lost time" she felt she was experiencing. Losing time, without trauma, is a strong indication that personality switching is occurring. Whereas being able to account for time is an indicator that recovery is occurring.

The memories Cathy was recovering were horrible beyond anything I had ever heard anyone speak about, I often wondered if I had fallen in love with Cathy as a result of my developing the psychological malady known as the Stockholm Syndrome. Those thoughts never bothered me for I knew I had grown to love Cathy. I had heard enough horror from Cathy and Kelly to know I was now suffering from Post Traumatic Stress Disorder (PTSD). The symptoms of this disorder went unnoticed by Cathy and Kelly because they too were PTSDed, and had been all their lives.

My own health began to deteriorate rapidly. My regained body weight began to melt away once again. I was experiencing incredible stomach pain, vomiting, and diarrhea. I was literally living on a patent medicine known to ulcer sufferers as Maalox. A "secure" phone call to a doctor friend in the "lower 48" produced the name of a local internal medicine specialist I could trust. Aware of my predicament, my physician friend made the appointment on my behalf for this doctor to prepare certain in-office tests. One of the tests, using a fiberoptic stomach tube, showed that as a result of a water borne parasite, there were holes in the walls of my stomach. He recommended emergency surgery. I replied, "No. How much longer can I live with this before surgery?"

He said, "It depends on how well you can follow my instructions"* "No problem," I said. Within a few days of feeding myself intravenously and taking the prescribed medications, I began to recover.

It was during this recovery period that I began my telephone search for answers to speed Cathy's recovery process. Again I was told by my former "well connected" associates that I knew it all. I was not convinced. However, my persistence soon paid off as one particular phone call resulted in my striking proverbial "pay dirt".

The medical books on clandestine experimental research for treating dissociative disorders mysteriously appeared "on hold" for me at the Eagle River branch of the Anchorage Public Library. I was covertly alerted to pick them up on a certain day at an exact time. I complied.

As I was leaving the library, a middle-aged woman with a grocery sack in her arms approached me. She asked if the library was open. I thought this odd since I was walking out the opened library entrance. My curiosity was short lived when she asked, "Have you read any good books by Dr. Milton Erickson lately?"

I replied, "No, but I am checking one out by (psychiatrist) Dr. William S. Kroger entitled Clinical and Experimental Hypnosis," "Oh, yes," she said. "I'm a real fan of Dr. Kroger and he is a real fan of Dr. Erickson who you know is considered the father of subliminal mind-control (theory) research. She began walking away and turned, smiled and said, "Enjoy your books and use the book, Mark."

I assumed she was addressing me by name while referring to the book itself. I also concluded from this comment that she was obviously the person responsible for delivering the books to the library. Soon I learned she was referring to a bookmark

placed inside one of the books which provided me a desperately needed communications vehicle. Recorded on the book-mark" was a toll free 800# with a time and date to use it. I used this 800# and many others similarly provided me for a communications vehicle to covertly access the spooks' (spies) subway to information. For two more years, this method provided me with telephonic guidance through a maze of mind work with Cathy.

When I called the bookmark "800" number, it was answered by an electronic voice which said, in part, "Please enter your employee number now".

I complied, using a series of numbers that I had been previously "assigned" by someone who must remain anonymous because I do not know their identity.

The next sound I heard was that of a phone being rung. After exactly eight rings, my call was answered by someone I did not know. He asked, "What's the problem?" I felt like a vacuum cleaner salesman with his foot in the door, delivering a canned sales presentation. I began nervously emphasizing my desperate need for a quicker therapy regime for Cathy.

The voice asked, "Have you read the books?"

"Yes," I replied. "But many of the clinical terms were foreign to me."

The voice then instructed me to go back to the library and "pick up a psych reference book on term definitions". I then interrupted his instruction to ask if I could speak with somebody who could make this deprogramming process go faster. He said, "Well, there are only two deprogrammers in this country-one in Boston (Massachusetts) and the other in Phoenix (Arizona) and neither one could be of much help or be trusted with the kind of information you are getting (from Cathy)." He hesitated, then said, "You're going to need a referral, which I can't provide. But you know how to do it" I asked, "A referral for what?"

"To have the chance to speak with a doctor who knows about this and might be of some value," he told me, "OK," I said. "Who's the doctor?"

"Cory Hammond, out of Salt Lake City (Utah)."

"Gees," I said. "That's Mormon headquarters, and that was the last religious trauma base for Cathy."

'Yes!- the voice continued. "But you can trust this doctor if you're careful and don't give up too much (information) on yourself. He's paranoid like all the rest (who know about mind-control atrocities) but he could be of some help.

Oh, be alert. Everybody's watching this guy so anything you say, they (the bad guys) will know."

"Thank you very much," I replied.

Somewhere in the process of finding a referral professionally acquainted with Dr. Hammond, I telephoned dissociative disorders specialist, Dr. Bennett Braun, a well-known and published psychiatrist in Chicago, Illinois. I learned from our conversation that he had an entire hospital unit dedicated to therapy for people like Cathy and Kelly. I wondered at the time why his name wasn't previously provided to me for a consultation. As a result of this brief telephone encounter, I learned that Dr. Braun had a number of patients on a long waiting list for a "bed" within this facility. The doctor then provided me the name and telephone number of a "friend" he confided in, People Magazine senior investigative reporter Civia Tamarkin,

Contacting this People/Time Life magazine reporter was to be my biggest single judgement error in the pursuit of helpful information. I would soon learn she was indirectly responsible for nearly costing me my life, and did indirectly cost Kelly her chance for "expert" therapy- which is another book in itself.

When I first spoke with Civia, she dropped important names like a maple tree drops leaves after a frost. I audio tape recorded practically all conversations with this seemingly well informed source, then and in the years to follow, Civia first provided me the name and phone number of the Boston "deprogrammer," an ex-Moonie programmer by the name of Steve Hassen.

Next, she provided the name and phone number to contact Jolyn "Jolly" West at UCLA. Reluctantly, she gave me the referral I needed to communicate with Dr. Cory Hammond. "The later contact being the only "briefly helpful" one with whom I would speak.

Maximizing my PTSD impaired judgement, I telephoned programmer Steve Hassen, for advice on how to help Kelly (only), which resulted in his coming to our home in Alaska, Apparently, his agenda was to traumatize Cathy by using a well-known code to trigger her to run for her life from me. The method he employed could have been effective, but fortunately for Cathy and Kelly, his robotic delivery like his moral ethics was very poor. I learned that Hassen's voiced and recorded professional respect for his UCLA psychiatrist friends, Dr. West and Dr. Margaret Singer, derived from sinister reasons. Little did I know that Dr. West had worked for the CIA in Project MK-Ultra mind-control research for decades, it seems some of Dr. West's CIA supported research had been exposed by a Congressional investigator of the MK-Ultra Project in the 1970s. However he survived the public scrutiny because the U.S. Government had, in essence, halted further investigation of him and his work under the National Security guise. His only reported crime was for killing an elephant with an overdose of LSD in the presence of school children. These facts I would learn after Cathy and I spoke with him by phone and subsequent disaster struck us. This too is another story in itself. The phone calls between Dr. Cory Hammond and myself were informative and supportive. He proved himself to be the single, most valuable live information asset I would know in my quest

for expert therapy advice. Later Dr. Hammond delivered to the mental health community through a symposium presentation in 1991, the whole truth as he knew it on the topic of mind control.

His advisory instruction to me on a particular Erickson technique for painless, non abreactive memory recovery, called "revivification", literally saved my precious Cathy from reliving the horrors as she remembered them. This man is my personal hero.

Spring in Alaska was a very different experience from what I was accustomed to in Tennessee. The Alaskans just refer to it as "break-up". In place of hearing the sounds of chirping birds, I listened to the drip noises from the ice melting off everything. The streets had become an ugly brown mush. For spring as normally a welcomed seasonal change, it was depressing to say the least. The only good news was that the days had slowly changed from darkness to warm sunlight. With this seasonal change, a time bomb I did not know existed began its countdown. Kelly's asthma and behavior were radically deteriorating for no apparent reason.

One Friday morning in May, Cathy received a call from Kelly's school principal requesting we pick her up as soon as possible and have her examined by a doctor. The school nurse said Kelly was having a severe asthmatic attack that did not respond to the medication she had with her. We picked her up only to find that her condition seemed to improve miraculously at the sight of us.

But this improvement would be short lived, The following Sunday, Kelly's coughing became almost constant. She had exhausted our supply of an important asthma medication which she regularly used in her respirator pump, I covertly substituted distilled water and sat with her while she struggled for her breath. Using an Erickson technique of guided imagery, I began telling her a story about a little girl who huffed and puffed and climbed a mountain. The story I told ended with the little girl reaching the top of the mountain only to be so tired that she fell asleep in a bed of wild flowers, Kelly responded by breathing normally and actually falling into a sound asleep for a few hours, only to awaken and repeat her coughing spell. I returned to her bedside and I asked why she coughed.

Kelly, somewhat agitated, responded, "I have asthma". I repeated the water substitution trick and she responded favorably and said, "Dad, Wayne (the father and alleged serial killer Satanist) told me I was gonna' die."

I said, "Well, he's not a doctor".

Kelly continued, "He really did say that over and over and over again."

I then asked, "When did he say this?"

"When school's out," she replied.

I asked, "What do you mean?"

She robotically repeated, "When school's out."

"Do you remember when Wayne said this to you?" I asked.

"In bed," she continued. "He thought I was asleep and he was talking on the phone to Alex (Houston) and then to me," I knew then Wayne Cox had programmed her to die using a clinical technique known as hypnosleep. Alex Houston was guiding Cox through the program.

I interrupted her (as I saw she was entering a deep state of trance) and responded, "Well, school's not out and tomorrow you will be well enough to go back to school."

As I suggested, Kelly did feel good the next morning and returned to school.

This day would be her last day in Birchwood Elementary.

Only a few hours passed before Cathy and I again were called, this time by the nurse who became agitated when Cathy truthfully answered her question, "Didn't you take her to the doctor?"

Cathy said. "No. but we will."

Later that evening, Cathy, Kelly and I would make the last of our emergency drives to seek medical help for Kelly.

At Anchorage's Humana Hospital, Cathy and I met with the young, very bright and beautiful physician, Dr. Lorrie Shepherd, who seemed perplexed and, perhaps, frightened as to Kelly's unexplainable deteriorating condition. I requested a private meeting and she complied.

After about thirty minutes of my explaining what Cathy and Kelly had been rescued from, I defined mind control for her. Learning this, Dr. Shepherd then consulted with a local female psychiatrist, Dr. Pat Patrick to evaluate Kelly, The evaluation was completed and Dr. Patrick invited Cathy, and eventually me, to her office for a consultation. This was to be Kelly's first official evaluation that indicated she suffered from Multiple Personality Disorder (MPD),⁵ a serious psychological disorder resulting from severe and repeated trauma.

5. The term Multiple personality Disorder (MPD) Is now clinically referred to by mental health professionals as Dissociative Identity Disorder (DID).

I then asked Dr. Patrick if she could arrange for a sexual abuse specialist to verify if Kelly had been abused. She complied. The results were positive. Dr. Patrick and Cathy seemed almost relieved at this validation. The result sickened me.

Kelly's asthma stabilized at Humana and she was transferred to Charter North Psychiatric Hospital for in-hospital care. Dr. Patrick apparently provided the best care she knew. Unfortunately it was inadequate. Months passed and the State of Alaska welfare authorities began to realise Kelly was not improving and her ineffective care costs were mounting by thousands of dollars weekly.

Dr. Patrick, Cathy, and I, with the cooperation of the Tennessee Violent Crimes Claims Commission, began searching for a hospital that would accept Medicaid insurance. Finally, one was located in Owensboro, Kentucky which advertised a specialty in working with ritually abused children. Kelly was transferred to this facility and the State of Alaska paid all the bills for her move there. Later we would learn that this elegant hospital facility was nothing more than a human warehouse that collected whatever fees the federal and state governments would pay them per child resident. A pretty place to see, but the care for Kelly would prove to be "less than nothing".

During the summer before Kelly was transferred to this Kentucky hospital, and Cathy was recovering satisfactorily, I felt it was safe to leave their side so that I could find work. We desperately needed money to travel, to live, and to return to the "lower 48" with Kelly in the winter.

I quickly secured a job at Alaska Business College as an interviewer of prospective students. My sales "performance" resulted in my being promoted in two weeks from an admissions representative to Director of Admissions. I banked as much money as possible from my earnings over the next five months to provide for our move, to be closer to Kelly. The thought of the separation agony that would exist between Cathy and Kelly served as a reminder of my ongoing separation from my son, whom I had not heard from in almost a year.

Cathy, on ill advice from me, called her father and begged for some financial help for Kelly's sake. Her father wired \$500 to confirm our location and commented, "This is America. Unless you come back to Michigan alone, no more money!" It was this statement that triggered Cathy's repressed memories of her own tortured childhood by this alleged pervert and slave salesman, Earl O'Brien.

Soon the FBI telephoned Cathy and told her that she needed to "voluntarily" conic to the Anchorage FBI office for questioning. Upon arrival, Cathy was informed that she was under federal investigation for attempting to extort money from her father.

Cathy looked strangely relieved when she heard these charges. Later I would learn that she felt better knowing for sure she was not "crazy" or delusional and that her father did in fact do those things to her and her brothers and sisters.

The FBI Agent was openly sympathetic and reportedly the DOJ "inspired" investigation was subsequently dropped upon his recommendation. This agent went on to secure a cash donation through his Mormon church that enabled us to leave his jurisdiction.

It is noteworthy that during this same time; through another special agent at the Anchorage FBI office, I was interrogated for "what I knew" regarding an unrelated crime involving my ex-wife and her lawyer boss in Florida. I knew nothing, I now know that the FBI was, in effect, attempting to destroy my credibility as advocate for Cathy and Kelly through their investigation efforts of me. Their case against my ex-wife and her lawyer was solved, and her lawyer accomplice was convicted of first degree murder. My ex-wife became a state's witness and was acquitted.

However, days later I would "see" my ex-wife being arrested and processed on the popular national television show "Unsolved Mysteries". That unfortunate case involved only one homicide and made the national news for weeks to come. In contrast, Cathy's testimony, with proofs provided FBI officials, was filed and deliberately covered up. For Reasons of National Security.

The fall season in Alaska was now quickly giving in to winter and the "termination dust" (snow) was re-coating the surrounding mountains. The air was definitely becoming nippy. The change of seasons signaled another change within my new family. Kelly was going to be transferred soon to the Kentucky Valley Institute of Psychiatry (V.I.P.).

Cathy and I had been saving every dollar I could earn during my brief tenure at Alaska Business College in preparation for our move back to the "lower 48".

I realized now that Cathy had gone into a state of recovery known as "fusion". She had long since stopped switching personalities and had become a beautiful, intelligent, and logical lady. She was no longer susceptible to anyone triggering her to go against or away from me. She continued to journal her traumatic memories and was professionally adjudged stable.

The passage on ships and ferries out of Anchorage to Seattle was booked solid for months ahead. They would only accept freight and/or vehicles. I purchased two, one-way tickets on Alaska Airlines and brought our family car, a 1976 AMC Pacer, and remaining belongings to the Anchorage docks for shipment.

Suddenly, as we packed our bags and were ready to board our flight, a nearby volcano erupted and halted all air traffic in or out of Anchorage for the following two weeks. We waited anxiously for the airport to reopen. We would leave first and Kelly and her nurse would soon follow. This would be the first step of what would be an endless journey in our pursuit of justice.

CHAPTER 4: TRUTH AND CONSEQUENCES. JUST US PURSUED AND JUSTICE DENIED

Our much anticipated arrival into the Seattle (Washington) International Airport terminal heralded a new beginning. Cathy appeared to be openly optimistic that perhaps, at long last, Kelly would soon have her chance for recovery. Privately, I felt much less hopeful, I

knew from past personal experiences and through my "insider sources" that mental health physicians from the private sector of society had little acquaintance with secret U.S.

Government mind-control research. The only mind-control information these doctors had access to for the most part was from the hysterical comments supplied them by their troubled patients. Hysteria, in this case, as a symptom of misinformation is highly contagious, and therefore spread throughout the mental health profession. Many practitioners displayed symptoms of the "ostrich syndrome" to me, their peers, and patients through fear and chronic denial.

It was 1990, the beginning of the last decade of this century and the millennium, and most mental health physicians remained in a state of denial concerning the existence of mind control. Mental health as a science is barely one-hundred years of age. Truly an industry in its infancy in relation to the other recognized healing arts.

Due to mental health's infancy and the fact that it is rooted in the archaic, mystical theories of Jung and Freud, combined with the non-availability of government controlled research information, the term "mental health" is viewed by patients and doctors alike as an oxymoron. Patients I have interviewed who suffer from dissociative disorders frequently refer to the profession as "mental hell," and their well-intentioned provider as "the rapist". Unfortunately for all parties concerned, in many reported instances these cruel labels are consistent with the quality of the care provided. Whereas I strongly support, in concept, the healing arts existing in the fields of mental health that could be applied in the treatment of mind-control patients, I cannot foresee their application in meeting the needs of these patients without some radical changes in our National Security Act. Around 1970, I recall witnessing a "mild" case in point. I was overseeing the video taping of a TOP SECRET psychiatric experiment involving a young man who had suffered brain damage resulting from some type of severe head trauma. This patient was ambulatory. He could not remember anything, express himself, or for that matter, think. He was not brain dead. He was mind dead. Through the application of a combination of experimental drugs and hi-tech electronic technology involving harmonics, his brain was being "retrained" to permit constructed thought processes to commence. The brain scar tissue that was inhibiting his ability to think was being chemically and electronically by-passed. I equated this experimental procedure to the "hot wiring" of an ignition switch of an automobile to preclude the use of a key.

The extraordinary procedure and subsequent results of this experimental therapy was meticulously recorded. The record, tape, and doctor notes were dropped into a security envelope and were taken by courier to Fort George Meade, Maryland.

What made this case so memorable was the event that immediately followed.

I overheard the experiment's attending physician complaining bitterly to his nurse colleague that "his" patient in an adjoining ward, who was not a "DOD guinea pig," through application of this method, could "probably recover". The doctor's complaint

addressed his being prohibited from applying state-of-the-art treatment for his patient by virtue of his DOD oath of secrecy. This doctor was frustrated at being forced to serve two masters. The DOD being one master held control over his career through his medical license, liability insurance, and the secrecy oath he had signed. The second master was the doctor's own moral and ethical standards, supported by the Hippocratic Oath he had signed upon becoming a physician.

Thus without benefit of the voluminous DOD research findings and technology developments, the medical field of mental health is in its learning curve for establishing models to provide patients state-of-the-art care. In other words, mental health providers themselves are quickly becoming the second group of mind/information control victims.

The mental health profession is in a state of crisis and has arrived at the proverbial crossroads of failure and success. The road to success through the application of available technologies appears to be blocked FOR REASONS OF NATIONAL SECURITY.

As a direct result of DOD management of mind research secrets and the resulting federal information containment practices, mental health providers are on the defensive with their patients, the courts, and more recently with certain special interest action groups. These groups are attacking the mental health professional as a target for destruction. Well-funded organizations with very questionable agendas, such as the False Memory Foundation (FMF) and the Church of Scientology, have publicly denounced mental health as a profession.

The Church of Scientology has emerged as the apparent leader in publicly denouncing the mental health profession. Through the church's Washington, D.C. based "human rights" lobby group, it has launched a massive negative propaganda campaign accompanied by numerous lawsuits against ethical drug companies and mental health providers.

Scientologists believe their church's founder, L. Ron Hubbard, has discovered a cure-all for mental illness through behavior modification.

Hubbard, a successful science fiction writer, allegedly acquired knowledge of subliminal mind control through his military service with U.S. Navy Intelligence. He named his behavioral modification program Dianetics after his first wife, Diane.

The False Memory Foundation is a lobby group which is primarily utilized by persons charged with sexual abuse. The FMF is desperately attempting to develop legislation that restricts therapy for persons suffering from dissociative disorders as a result of trauma. This organization's stated beliefs include that repressed memory is a myth. FMF has found the mental health profession's Achilles' heel.

To date, the model for developing an effective therapy regime for dissociative disorders (which are as a result of repeated trauma) has not been published by either the

American Psychiatric Association or the American Psychological Association. The difficulty in developing a model is due to a number of factors. The primary factor involves national security secrets concerning classified mind-control research.

In the present climate, referring mind-control victims to mental health professionals for treatment would be tantamount to subjecting a patient needing delicate surgery to a surgeon who was blind-folded and hand-cuffed. The knowledge of these conditions produced the private opinion I withheld from Cathy when she professed optimism for Kelly's latest recovery opportunity.

Nevertheless, Cathy was nearing complete recovery and we both recognized we were doing all we could at the moment to provide for Kelly's needs. Perhaps identifying "who" within our government is interested in withholding vital medical research findings and technologies information from the mental health profession could provide a foundation of understanding.

From my personal experiences while working for Capital International Airways.

I formed a strong opinion that addresses this question. However, the answer that mirrors my perception was later eloquently provided by a Washington.

D.C. news correspondent and journalist, Linda Hunt, in her book *Secret Agenda*. The historical basis for this book are the declassified DOD documents identifying Project Paperclip as being the secret importation/relocation of Nazi and Fascist scientist into the United States over a forty-year period.

These brilliant criminal scientists were primarily focused on two areas of research, rockets and the mind. They were placed in positions of authority in, among others, prestigious universities, colleges, industries, and NASA. Over the years, these imported criminals have directly influenced our society with advanced rocket technologies and mind-control applications through U.S.

Government sponsored research. According to *Secret Agenda*, Nazism, as a philosophy and form of government, is alive and destroying our country, in part, as a result of Project Paperclip.

I can attest to this statement from personal knowledge gained during my employment at Capital International Airways, which is named as one of the primary transporters for Project Paperclip.

These were background facts for some of the thoughts that rushed through my mind on our long drive from Seattle to the Southeastern U.S. I was anxious to discover the end results of my telephone campaign in the pursuit of justice I had waged while in Alaska.

Our first destination would be Huntsville, Alabama. This southern U.S. city is famous for its tourism centerpiece, the NASA owned U.S. Space and Rocket Center. The town also

boasts of being home to more Pentagon, black-budget, U.S. dollars per capita than anyplace in America. Cathy harbors a very different opinion of this town, its police force, and the NASA research facility.

For Cathy and Kelly, Huntsville had been a place they were regularly taken to by Alex Houston for hi-tech torture and the production of child and adult pornography films.

This trip to Huntsville would be different for Cathy, except for one aspect of her previous experiences. Both she and I would receive our first threat to our lives in our pursuit of justice from law enforcement. This was surprising to me and "normal" for Cathy.

The lead-up to this threat began with my phone call to a Huntsville based legal aid group known as the National Association of Child Advocates. This organization publicized that it was formed through the leadership efforts of the local district attorney 'Bud' Crammer, who is known to his constituents as "Gun Ban Bud". After supplying this advocacy center with Cathy's recollections of her past experiences in Huntsville, we were contacted by two Huntsville City Police Department "vice" detectives. Their names were Jeff Bennet and Chuck Crabtree.

Upon our arrival into Huntsville, these two vice cops escorted us and our trailer to a local apartment used for staging drug buys. The place was furnished, complete with audio and video bugs throughout every room. When I asked Bennet if the "place was bugged," he flatly denied it. From this lie I knew with certainty that Cathy and I were there to be specimens for whomever to study, I knew "who," and we gave them our best performance to mislead them. This action probably saved our lives.

After weeks of "delays," the two vice cops sat down with Cathy and me for discussion. She supplied them a myriad of testimony including detailed physical descriptions of two particular perpetrators, their names, and location maps of where they lived and allegedly produced child and adult pornography. The two perpetrators, themselves Huntsville policemen, were also helpful assets in the campaign for electing District Attorney Bud Crammer. Their names were Audie Majors and Sergeant Frank Crowell.

After Cathy had exhausted all of her recollections, Crabtree and Bennet ordered us to "leave Huntsville now while we were still alive, and shut up if we intended to stay that way!"

Later, Cathy and I would learn that Crabtree and Bennet had notified every law enforcement officer in over five states to whom we had provided information. They reported that we were a pair of "professional con artist criminals". Perhaps they were able to accomplish this discrediting tactic as a result of police reports we filed in other states, which included a reference to our "bud experience" with the Huntsville Police Department. In addition, the Nashville office of the FBI was responsible for perpetrating Crabtree's and Bennet's discrediting lies. This FBI action ceased after resident-agent-in-charge Ben Purser was told by a friendly district attorney that I now could prove the identity and prosecute those responsible for the character

assassination. The harassment stopped,

It is interesting to note that 'Bud' Crammer would in less than a year, be elected to Congress. Within months after his election, Bud was rewarded for years of alleged containment practices. Allegedly Bud has been covering up investigations for the intelligence community, DOD, and of course his number one financial supporter, NASA.

The wife of an Atlanta, Georgia physician, Ms. Faye Yeager, did however survive Bud's wrath in court. Her "crime" was advocating for and protecting a child who had been horribly abused. This courageous lady had her day in court and won. Now she has filed a counter-suit in Federal court. Reeling from Bud's "second hand" threats to our lives, we returned to Nashville. Here we learned that the Kentucky V.I.P. hospital administration had suddenly declared Kelly's State of Alaska medical records "to be in error". V.I.P. said she was "fine!" This statement was supplemented by "you best come here now and pick her up or we'll give her to Kentucky Child Services and they will find adoptive parents."

This was a terrifying development since Kelly could not function outside a restrictive environment. She had been declared suicidal and homicidal by three attending physicians and/or therapists. Cathy and I were homeless. We brought Kelly back to Tennessee where she, Cathy and I stayed in my mother's tiny two-bedroom home. This living arrangement would not last. Kelly's asthma (program), destined to separate her from her mother, returned within 48 hours. We rushed her, gasping for breath, to Vanderbilt Hospital in Nashville for emergency treatment. Again Kelly's condition worsened to the extremely critical point, then returned to normal. Her attending doctor thought he had seen a real miracle until he learned about mind control.

Vanderbilt Hospital physicians who reviewed Kelly's past medical and psychiatric records recommended that she be moved to the worst child warehouse we've seen so far, Crocket/Cumberland House, the "home for broken butterflies" (see photo). Because Cathy and I were both unemployed and Kelly only had Medicaid insurance, the State of Tennessee demanded temporary custody. Their demands for custody were legally legitimate and morally equated to extortion for they had no intentions of seeking expert therapy for Kelly.

Through a lengthy two-year court proceeding, with five lawyers opposing Cathy, we had a partial victory, Kelly was transferred to Charter Hospital in Memphis, Tennessee where again she did not receive MPD/DID therapy, but for the first time did receive genuine empathy from a social worker, Abbott Jordan.

During this period, my life and liberty was threatened by the Nashville Metro Police Department. This verbal death threat was delivered by Metro Homicide Captain Mickey Miller and echoed by his friend and subordinate Lt. Tommy Jacobs. Miller said, "You best forget this woman; walk away from all this now before your health changes." Jacobs said, "There's nothing wrong with that kid that her father (Cox) can't fix. She just has allergies. You'd best forget you ever heard of either one of them." I have all this

conversation on audio tape.

Within a few months of these threats came others threatening both our lives and liberty from every branch of law enforcement within the State of Tennessee. This included the Nashville office of the FBI. The latter was in the form of a "clerical mistake" on the part of the FBI that was to be a "frame up" for my supposedly threatening the President of the United States, George Bush.

This charge was totally groundless and was subsequently dropped, but only after I secured a lawyer. It was now 1991, and Cathy and I had determined that we must proceed with "phase two" of our pursuit of justice through a well organized information dissemination campaign. The funding for this project would indirectly come from the assistance of Bill Ross who also provided constant moral support. Cathy and I have always felt uncomfortable exposing gentle persons like Bill Ross to such horrific information as pertains to trauma-based mind control.

However, we have learned over the years through our public speaking engagements and consultations with physicians and others that, generally speaking, people appreciate knowing WHY they are no longer "at the top of the food chain," Bill Ross like hundreds of others never gave up hope that we would live to tell our story.

Five years have passed since we returned from Alaska. The lessons learned through this trail-blazing effort in our pursuit of justice should never be taught to anyone. No person should have to experience the heartache, desperation, and grinding poverty that Cathy, Kelly, and I have had to live with during the winding down portion of our information dissemination campaign. Cathy approached me with an idea she thought could help us win public support. She had repeatedly commented that she wanted to rescue Seidina 'Dina' Reed, daughter of actor/singer Jerry Reed of Smokey And The Bandit fame. According to Cathy, she had been used repeatedly in pornography productions with Seidina over the years and had bonded with this once beautiful woman.

Seidina's husband, David Rorick, aka Dave Roe, was then her alleged sadistic handler. It is noteworthy that Roe allegedly received his training on how to maintain a slave, using specific tortures, from Alex Houston. Roe lived and reportedly loved, with Houston before he met Seidina. Cathy and I naively believed at the time that Jerry Reed was not involved in his daughter's enslavement as was Cathy's father. Furthermore, we were convinced that Jerry Reed, with his numerous connections into politics and the entertainment industry could be a powerful ally. This was not to be.

I rescued Seidina and in minutes after the rescue, she began talking, but not until I had discussed my plan in person with her famous father and his agent at a Brentwood, Tennessee restaurant. Reed had more than enough time to warn Roe that I was armed and on my way to his house. All evidences disappeared.

Years later a U.S. Customs Enforcement officer informed me that I had "somedoby"

connected to Reed, possibly Reed himself, suggesting "I might be blackmailing him." This "clean" customs officer knew I had rescued Seidina from Roe's enslavement and that I had audio taped all meetings with Seidina, Jerry Keed, and his wife, Prissy. He was openly concerned for my safety and that Reed was lying so as to frighten me away.

Within two months after the rescue, Seidina and her mother filed criminal charges, including sexual child abuse (of Seidina's four-year-old son) against Roe. A "spook informant" working within the Nashville District Attorney's office alerted me to these charges and the anticipated outcome. No action was taken FOR REASONS OF NATIONAL SECURITY.

Seidina had been prostituted to, among many others, heads of state, and to the Arabian Ambassador to the U.S., Prince Bandar Bin Sultan. According to an involved witnesses of one of her encounters with Bandar (a friend of George Bush) she was one of his favorite slaves. We've never heard from Seidina or any member of her family since the rescue. This trek through hell in our pursuit of justice taught nothing to Cathy that she had not already been told by her abusers. For me, I learned the hard way that our Constitution was only a beautiful plan that had been stolen, plundered, and replaced FOR REASONS OF NATIONAL SECURITY.

Today, Cathy, Kelly, I and all true patriots stand at the proverbial crossroads of revolution or evolution. Through armed revolution, we patriots will perish and the emergence of a totally government controlled society will herald in another period of "dark ages". As a proud gun owner, armed with inside knowledge, I know we are technologically out-gunned. Whereas if we choose to evolve through the challenges to our psyche that developed communication technologies present we can reinstate our Constitution and set our people free. Revolution or Evolution-change in life as we know it is inevitable.

Each of us must now take a stand to commit a portion of our individual time and diminishing resources to support the action groups and individuals who are not afraid to work at taking back our government through mass exposure of its crimes. We must seek new leaders who will be committed to doing the most with the least. These leaders share the battle cry that SILENCE DOES (indeed) EQUAL DEATH. 6 Hund, Linda, Secret Agenda, St. Martin's Press 1991

PART II by Cathy O'Brien

AN OPEN LETTER

Mind control is absolute. Under MK-Ultra Project Monarch trauma-based mind control, I lost control over my own free will thoughts - I could not think to question, reason, or consciously comprehend - I could only do exactly what I was driven to do. Those who controlled my mind, and ultimately my actions, claimed to be "aliens," "demons," and "gods". But it was my experience that these perpe-TRAITORS of New World Order controls were/are bound by fully, human confines, despite their terror-tactic claims and

illusions. The true laws of nature, and the same laws of man do, indeed, apply to them.

While they manipulated me by my religion, my maternal instincts, and my genuine concern for humanity - they never "possessed" my innate being. They could make me one of them. They never took into consideration the strength of the human spirit. They did not even know it existed. Ask why.

DEDICATION

This book is for Kelly, in order that she is understood and granted her right to qualified rehabilitation for the MK-Ultra Project Monarch Mind-Control abuses she endured at the hands of our country's so-called leaders.

This book is dedicated, as am I, to Mark Phillips for rescuing Kelly and me from our mind-controlled existence, and clearing the way to recovery for Kelly by lovingly assisting me in the restoration of my mind, memory, and ultimately my free will.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

A special thanks to those unseen, whose presence have been evident. And a special thanks to those unsung - you know who you are.

TRANSE-FORMATION OF AMERICA

My name is Cathleen (Cathy) Ann O'Brien, born 12/4/57 in Muskegon, Michigan. I have prepared this book for your review and edification concerning a little known tool that "our" United States Government is covertly, illegally, and un-constitutionally using to implement the New World Order (One World Government). This well documented tool is a sophisticated and advanced form of behavior modification (brainwashing) most commonly known as MIND CONTROL. My first hand knowledge of this TOF SECRET U.S. Government Psychological Warfare technique is drawn from my personal experience as a White House "Presidential Model" mind-control slave.

Much of the information enclosed herein has been corroborated and validated through brave and courageous "clean" members of the law enforcement, scientific, and Intelligence communities familiar with this case. These individuals' efforts helped me to understand and corroborate what happened after a lifetime of systematic physical and psychological torture orchestrated to modify my behavior through totally controlling my mind. Some of these courageous individuals are employed by the very system that controlled me and live in fear of losing their jobs, their families, or their lives. They have gone as far as they dare towards publicly exposing this tool of the engineers of the New World Order-to no avail. This book is a grassroots effort to solicit and enlist the public and private support of Human Rights advocates, the recognized, respected doers in America to expose this invisible personal and social menace. This can be done by well organised, cooperative citizens with a passion for justice, who have expressed interest in restoring our Constitution and taking back America. This copy you hold is for your

edification and action.

While these pages have been condensed for your quick perusal, there are literally thousands of files of documentation that support much of what I am reporting. Thanks to those dedicated individuals who found a means of manipulating the system more cleverly than the perpetrators, the documents referred to were declassified for release right at the source!

It is my patriotic respect for the principles of truth, justice, and ultimately that freedom on which America was founded that compels me to expose the world domination motivations of those in control of our government, commonly referred to as the Shadow Government. By taking back America NOW, we can maintain the integrity of our country's history and future by detaining its destined course of being recognized world wide for the mind-control atrocities unleashed on humanity that literally begin where Adolph Hitler left off.

Hitler's version of world domination that he termed in 1939 the "New World Order" is currently being implemented through advanced technologies in, among others, genetic mind-control engineering by those in control of America.

Senator Daniel Inouye, (D. HI) commented about the operations of this secret government before a Senate Subcommittee and described it well as "...a shadowy government with its own Air Force, its own Navy, its own fund raising mechanism, and the ability to pursue its own ideas of 'national interest', free from all checks and balances and free from the law itself."

The expertise of my primary advocate and skilled deprogrammer, Mark Phillips, developed through his U.S. Defense Department knowledge of "Top Secret" mind-control research and researchers, was responsible for the restoration of my mind to normal functioning. As a result, I have recovered the memories related in this text, and having survived the ordeal, have reached this point of enormous frustration. In 1988, through a series of brilliantly orchestrated events, Mark Phillips rescued me and my 8-year-old daughter, Kelly, from our mind-controlled existence and took us to the safety of Alaska for rehabilitation. It was there that we began the tedious process of untangling my amnesic mind to consciously recall what I was supposed to forget. Many U.S. and foreign government secrets and personal reputations were staked on the belief that I could not be deprogrammed and rehabilitated to accurately reveal the criminal covert activities and perversions in which Kelly and I were forced to participate, particularly during the Reagan/Bush Administrations. Now that I have gained control of my own mind, I view it as my duty as a mother and American patriot to exercise my gained free will to expose the mind-control atrocities that my daughter and I endured at the hands of those in control of our government. This personal view of inside Pandora's Box includes a keen perception of how mind control is being used to apparently implement the New World Order, and a personal knowledge of WHO some of the so-called "masterminds" are behind this world and mind dominance effort.

Most Americans old enough to remember recall exactly where they were and what they were doing when President John F. Kennedy was shot. His assassination traumatized the nation and provides an example of how the human mind photographically records events surrounding trauma. The traumas I routinely endured during my mind-controlled victimization provided me the latitude to recover my memory in the photographic detail in which it was recorded. The direct quotes I have included in the following pages depicting carefully selected events, are verbatim. I apologize for any obscenities quoted, but this was necessary to maintain the integrity of the statements and accurately reflect the character of the speaker(s).

While I am free to speak my mind, Kelly, now 17, is not so fortunate. Kelly has yet to receive rehabilitation for her shattered personality and programmed young mind. The high tech sophistication of the Project Monarch trauma-based mind-control procedures she endured, literally since birth, reportedly requires highly specialized, qualified care to aid her in eventually gaining control of her mind and life. Due to the political power of our abusers, all efforts to obtain her inalienable right to rehabilitation and seek justice have been blocked under the guise of so-called "National Security". As a result, Kelly remains untreated in the custody of the State of Tennessee-a victim of the system a system controlled and manipulated by our abusive government "leaders" - a system where State Forms make no allowances to report military TOP SECRET abuses - a system which exists due to federal funding directed by our perverse, corrupt abusers in Washington, D.C. She remains a political prisoner in the custody of the State of Tennessee to this moment, waiting and hurting!

Violations of laws and rights, Psychological Warfare intimidation tactics, threats to our lives, and various other forms of CIA Damage Containment practices thus far have remained unhindered and unchecked due to the National Security Act of 1947 AND the 1986 Reagan Amendment to same which allows those in control of our government to censor and/or cover-up anything they choose. Now, with our country free from outside threats as a result of the fall of the Soviet Union, our "free press" is reportedly no longer encumbered by censorship. This fact alone should free us to pursue justice, but it has not.

Please ask why.

Hence the purpose of releasing this book at this time. After seven long years of being unjustly and painfully separated from my daughter, while our abusers have had full access to her through a corrupt and manipulated system, it is my fervent hope and intent to solicit help from you in the form of advice, expertise, and public outcry concerning this very solvable problem.

I could not prevent the traumatic mind-control abuses Kelly endured due to my own victimization, yet she is depending on me now to expose the truth and enlist the help that the Juvenile Court has restrained her from seeking. I dedicate this book to Kelly, and all others like her, and to every American unaware of the mind-control atrocities prevailing in this country. What Americans don't know is destroying them from the inside

out. Knowledge is our only defense against mind control. It is time to WAKE UP and arm ourselves with the truth, restore the constitutional values of freedom and justice for all, to retroactively enforce the 13th Amendment, and take back America!

CHAPTER 1: MY INTRODUCTION TO HUMANITY

My pedophile father, Earl O'Brien, brags that he began substituting his penis for my mother's nipple soon after I was born. My multigenerational incest-abused mother, Carol Tanis, did not protest his perverse actions due to (reportedly) having similar abuse as a child which caused her to acquire Multiple Personality Disorder.¹ My earliest recovered memory was that I could not breathe with my father's penis jammed into my little throat. Yet I could not discern his semen from my mother's milk. I do not recall thinking, but I am aware through education that this early sexual abuse distorted my primitive concepts of feeding, breathing, sexuality, and parental perceptions.

I recall as a toddler being unable to run (I could barely walk) to my mother for help as my instincts demanded. Through my gulping sobs, my terror rose as I tried to clear my throat of my father's semen and draw a breath of air. My mother finally arrived at my side. Rather than comfort me, she accused me of throwing a temper tantrum and "holding my breath". She responded only by throwing a glass of cold water in my face. I was shocked! As the water splashed my face, I knew she would not help and it was up to me to save myself. I automatically Multiple Personality Disordered. I was, of course, too young to logically understand that what my father was doing to me was wrong.

I accepted his strangling sexual abuse as a normal and natural part of my home life, and split off a personality to deal with the pain and suffocation to satisfy his perversions. Therefore as a child, I was dissociative of my father's abuse. I was totally unable to recall his sexual abuse, even in his presence, until I saw and felt his penis. Then the terror, which was my conditioned response, triggered access to that part of my brain that previously endured the trauma, I was remembering the abuse and how to deal with it. This part of my brain developed into a personality of its own-which belonged to my father-which he rented out and later sold to the U.S. Government as will be explained and detailed in the following pages.

Other parts of my conditioned mind dealt with other abusers, abuses and circumstances. My father was (as revealed by my own investigations) apparently a multigenerational incest child from a large, poor, and horribly dysfunctional family. His mother earned a living as a prostitute for local lumbermen after his father died when he was two years old. My father's brothers and sister were all sexually and (occult) ritually abused just as he was.

They grew up to be drug addicts, prostitutes, street derelicts, and pedophiles who also sexually abused me and my brothers and sisters. I developed more personality splits to deal with the traumas of these torturous relationships.

My mother's dysfunctional family also appears to be multigenerational, but of a slightly

higher socio-economic class. Her father owned the building occupied by a Masonic Blue Lodge he led, and managed a local beer distribution business with her mother after completing his military career.

Together they sexually abused my mother and her three brothers, who in turn sexually abused me.

My family often went camping on the vast wilderness acreage surrounding my grandfather's Masonic Lodge in Newaygo, Michigan. Large bluffs referred to as "The High Banks" overlooked the White River flowing through his property, which is where we pitched our tents. My mother's brothers, Uncle Ted and Uncle Arthur "Bomber" Tanis, often accompanied us and sexually abused my brother and me.

It was deer hunting season in or around November, 1961, when my father took the family camping on The High Banks to hunt with my uncles. That night, as my brother and I were being sexually passed around the campfire to satisfy pedophile perversions, a lost hunter stumbled into our camp. My father shot him when he attempted to run; the rifle's blasts piercing my brain and further fragmenting my mind. I sat dazed in a dissociative trance while my mother methodically picked up the campsite and my father and uncles disposed of the body.

As my father drove us away from the crime scene, we were stopped by several hunters who had the road blocked in a desperate attempt to locate their missing companion. They described the man I saw my father kill, and said they heard gunshots. Reality intruded on my dissociative trance, and I screamed and cried hysterically until I no longer knew why I was crying.

My Uncle Ted² soon became a street derelict. Uncle Bomber died a few years later from alcoholism in his early forties. And my father became more financially and politically connected.

My mother's oldest brother, Uncle Bob, was a pilot in Air Force Intelligence and often boasted that he worked for the Vatican. Uncle Bob was also a commercial pornographer, producing kiddie porn for the local Michigan Mafia, which looped back to Mafia porn king and U.S. Representative Jerry Ford. I split off more personalities just to deal with my Uncle Bob, his "friends," and the perverse business he shared with my father.

My father's sixth grade education had earned him a job as a worm digger for local sport fishermen. By the time I was six years old, however, his pornographic exploitation of my older brother, Bill, and me had provided enough income to move us into a bigger house nestled in the Michigan sand dunes. My father was right at home there. The tourists and drug dealers who littered the eastern shore of Lake Michigan further supplemented his income by paying for perverse sex with us children. My father also became involved in illicit drug sales.

Soon after we moved, my father was reportedly caught sending kiddie porn through the U.S. mail. It was a bestiality film of me with my Uncle Sam O'Brien's Boxer dog, Buster. My Uncle Bob, also implicated in manufacturing the porn, out of apparent desperation informed my father of a U.S. Government Defense Intelligence Agency TOP SECRET Project to which he was privy.

This was Project Monarch. Project Monarch was a mind-control operation which was "recruiting" multigenerational incest abused children with Multiple Personality Disorder for its genetic mind-control studies. I was a prime "candidate," a "chosen one". My father seized the opportunity as it would provide him immunity from prosecution. In the midst of the pandemonium that ensued, Jerry Ford arrived at our house with the evidence in hand for a meeting with my father.

"Is Earl home?" he called to my mother, who nervously stood behind the screen door, hesitating to let him in.

"Not yet," my mother replied, her voice shaking. "He should have been home from work by now-I know he's expecting you."

"That's OK". Ford turned his attention to me. I was standing outside on the front porch, and he crouched down to my level. Patting the large, brown envelope containing the confiscated porn tucked under his arm he said, "You like doggies, huh?"

"Buster is a nice doggy," I replied. "He's funny." Not understanding why the dog had been whisked away when the porn was confiscated, I complained, "Buster's gone."

"Buster's gone?" Ford asked.

"Yeah. My Uncle Sam took him away," I told him.

Ford laughed loudly at the irony of my statement. In my limited view, I thought he found it humorous that Buster was gone. My father pulled into the driveway, honking the horn of his new, tan convertible. Ford stood up. With his fly eye level to me, I noticed his penis was erect and reached for it as conditioned.

"Not now, honey," he said. "I have business to tend..." Ford went inside with my parents to officially seal my fate.

Not long after that my father was flown to Boston for a two-week course at Harvard on how to raise me for this off-shoot of MK-Ultra Project Monarch, When he returned from Boston, my father was smiling and pleased with his new knowledge of what he termed "reverse psychology".

This equates to "satanic reversals," and involves such play-on-words as puns and phrases that stuck in my mind like, "You earn your keep, and I'll keep what you earn." He presented me with a commemorative charm bracelet of dogs, and my mother with

the news that they "would be having more children" to raise in the project. (I now have two sisters and four brothers ranging from age 16 to 37 who are still under mind control.) My mother complied with my father's suggestions, mastering the art of language manipulation. For example, when I could not snap my own pyjama top to the bottoms in a childish effort to keep my father out of them, I asked my mother, "please snap me". She did. She would snap her forefingers against my skin in a stinging manner. The pain I felt was psychological as this proved to me once again that she had no intention of protecting me from my father's sexual abuse.

Also in keeping with his government-provided instructions, my father began working me like the legendary Cinderella. I shoveled fireplace ashes, hauled stacked firewood, raked leaves, shoveled snow, chopped ice, and swept "because," my father said, "your little hands fit so nicely around the rake, mop, shovel, and broom handles."

By this time, my father's sexual exploitation of me included prostitution to his friends, local mobsters and Masons, relatives, Satanists, strangers, and police officers. When I wasn't being worked to physical exhaustion, filmed pornographically, prostituted, or engaged in incest abuse, I dissociated into books. I had learned to read at the young age of four due to my photographic memory which was a natural result of MPD/DID.

Government researchers involved in MK-Ultra Project Monarch knew about the photographic memory aspect of MPD/DID, of course, as well as other resultant "super human" characteristics. Visual acuity of an MPD/DID is 44 times greater than that of the average person. My developed unusually high pain threshold, plus compartmentalization of memory were "necessary" for military and covert operations applications. Additionally, my sexuality was primitively twisted from infancy. This programming was appealing and useful to perverse politicians who believed they could hide their actions deep within my memory compartments, which clinicians refer to as personalities.

Immediately after my father's return from Boston, I was routinely prostituted to then Michigan State Senator Guy VanderJagt. VanderJagt later became a U.S. Congressman and eventually chairman of the Republican National Congressional Committee that put George Bush in the office of President. I was prostituted to VanderJagt after numerous local parades which he always participated in, at the Mackinac Island Political Retreat, and in my home state of Michigan, among other places.

My Uncle Bob helped my father decorate my bedroom in red, white, and blue paneling and American flags. He provided assistance in scrambling my mind according to Project Monarch methodologies. Fairy tale themes were used to confuse fantasy with reality, particularly Disney stories and the Wizard of Oz, which provided the base for future programming.

I had personalities for pornography, a personality for bestiality, a personality for incest, a personality for withstanding the horrendous psychological abuse of my mother, a

personality for prostitution, and the rest of "me" functioned somewhat "normally" at school. My "normal" personality provided a cover for the abuse I was enduring, but best of all it had hope, hope that there was somewhere in the world where people did not hurt each other. This same personality also attended Catechism, a weekly class at our Catholic church, St. Francis de Sales in Muskegon, Michigan.

My Catechism teacher was a Nun, or "Sister." Although I could not consciously think to protect myself from abuse, I had decided that becoming a Nun would provide me with the kind of life I sought. I could not rely upon my family, the police, or politicians to protect me. The church appeared to be my answer, and I listened diligently in class and prayed religiously. I learned all about the political structure of the church, and was prepared for my first Confession,

The Catholic beliefs I was taught include the idea that man is not fit to talk to God (the Father) directly, but must have a priest intercede instead. This is the purpose of going to Confession. I was instructed to tell my sins to the priest (also referred to as Father), who would relay the message to God. He would then supposedly tell me how many "Hail Marys" and "Our Father" prayers to say as my penance, or punishment. My Catechism teacher gave the class several examples of "sins," which included "sex outside of marriage."

When the Priest, Father James Thaylen, slid open the little screened partition in the closet sized confessional, I began as I had been instructed, "Forgive me Father, for I have sinned...." I then proceeded to tell him that I had sex with my father and brother, to which he responded that I should "say three Hail Marys and one Our Father and I would be forgiven?!"

I knew then that I had to either believe that this Confession thing was a hoax, or that God condoned sexual child abuse. That night, my father had a talk with me. Apparently he was the "Father" that the priest had interceded to.

My father instructed me that "from now on," I was to simply say "I disobeyed my parents" when I went to Confession and nothing more!

The next time I went to Confession, I did exactly as I was told. The veiled screen came off the Confessional partition between me and the priest, and a penis was stuck through the window, "God said that your penance is to treat me as you would your father. And remember, 'whatsoever you do to the least of your brothers, that you do unto me'." After performing oral sex on Father Thaylen, I emerged from the Confessional where all the other kids were waiting very impatiently for their turn. My teacher scolded me for taking so long and told me to add a few extra "Our Fathers" to my penance. When I told her I already did my penance, she told me again the "order of things" to the Confessional ritual which did not fit anything I had just experienced!

Without ever consciously knowing why, I abandoned the idea of becoming a Nun as that part of me, too, split off from what was left of my "normal" base personality.

I continued to maintain an illusion of normalcy for school,⁵ excelling in my studies due to my photographic memory and in spite of my chronic "daydreaming".

I had plenty of friends and played enthusiastically at recess, expending large amounts of energy in my subconscious effort to escape my own mind. And I lost myself in the books my father suggested I read: the Wizard Of Oz, Alice In Wonderland, Island of the Blue Dolphins, Disney Classics, and Cinderella—all of which were used in conditioning my mind for what soon would become mind-control programming."

My television viewing was restricted and monitored in keeping with my father's gained knowledge. I was, however permitted to watch the "best" of movies: The Wizard Of Oz, Disney Classics, Alice In Wonderland, and Cinderella—over and over and over again.

When I was in second grade, my Brownie Troop marched in the Memorial Day Parade in which then Michigan State Senator VanderJagt also participated.

At the end of the parade, he took me into a nearby motel and had me perform oral sex on him before sending me back to where my Brownie Troop was waiting. My Brownie leader and peers thought it commendable that VanderJagt took me with him. They gathered around to hear all about it. I noticed a white splash of semen on my sash, and hurriedly explained that he had "taken me for a milkshake" as I wiped it away. Having to cover for his perversion to my Brownie Troop infringed on my school personality, and the "normal" remainder became even smaller.

With the memory of this incident compartmentalized in my mind. I made so conscious association to VanderJagt when my third grade teacher announced that we were taking a field trip to the State Capital in Lansing, Michigan where he was in session. Once at the Capital, I was ushered away from my classmates and taken to an office where he was waiting with his friend and mentor (soon to be President) Gerald Ford. VanderJagt lifted my skirt, pulled down my panties, and placed me on his desk for sex with him and Ford. Afterward they laughed as VanderJagt placed a small American flag in my rectum and instructed me to wave it. He then presented me with a Kennedy pen inscribed with the motto that would lead me for the rest of my mind-controlled existence, "Ask not what your country can do for you. Ask what you can do for your country."

VanderJagt then escorted me back to the balcony of the Legislature where my classmates were gathered. He put his arm around me in front of all my classmates and presented me with the American Flag he had just had me wave for him and Ford with my rectum. My school personality split off again, but I still maintained the hope that somewhere, someday, I would find a place where people didn't...what? I could not remember what I was seeking to escape.

1. Multiple Personality Disorder (MPD), now known among mental health professionals as Dissociative Identity Disorder (DTD) is the mind's sane defense to an insane situation. It is a way of dealing with trauma that is literally too horrible to comprehend.

Incestuous rape violates primitive instinct and surpasses pain tolerance. By compartmentalizing the memory of such horrendous abuse, the rest of the mind can function "normally" as though nothing had happened.

This compartmentalization is created by the brain actually shutting down neuron pathways to a specific part of the brain. These neuron pathways are triggered open again when the abuse recurs. The same part of the brain that is already conditioned to the trauma deals with it again and again as needed.

2. Uncle Ted had also cried hysterically the night of the murder. Several years later, he almost killed himself when he drove his car into the White River near the place of the murder.

3. Gerald Ford, aka Leslie Lynch King, Jr., served on the appropriations subcommittee for the CIA and was appointed to the Warren Commission to investigate the assassination of President John F. Kennedy while I knew him only as a porn boss!

4. My mother often voiced complaints that she "could not see faces," which personal experience has taught me indicated that she was suffering from ongoing physical and psychological traumas, and therefore was not in control of her senses.

5. Had my teachers been educated in the obvious signs of child abuse, my "illusion of normalcy" would have been interpreted as a cry for help. Dissociative trance daydreaming, tones of helplessness and sexuality in drawings, and the electric prod marks on my face should have been recognized.

6. These same themes were routinely used in creating Project Monarch slaves. This fact emerged through years of networking with mental health professionals.

CHAPTER 2: THE RITE TO REMAIN SILENT

On May 7, 1966, I was dressed in white from my Catholic veil to my white patent leather shoes as was mandatory for making my first holy communion. I was standing outside the newly built, twisted concrete structure of Muskegon's St. Francis of Assisi Church waiting for the ceremony to commence when Guy VanderJagt, who was affiliated with the church, strode across the lawn towards me.

Crouching down on one knee, VanderJagt said, "You look beautiful today.

You are as beautiful as your name. Cathleen is Gaelic for "the pure," and it is clear to me that you are flawless in your purity. Ann means "grace". It is by the grace of God, not your actions, that you are pure. Pure at heart. You are covered by the blood of our Lord and Savior, just like the cross on which he hung. This is for you." He opened a black velvet box, revealing a rosy cross necklace. Like the Kennedy inscribed pen he had presented me with at the state capital, the meaning behind the rosy cross necklace would lead me through the rest of my mind-controlled existence.

VanderJagds pedophile comrade in Project Monarch, Father Don, joined us, reaching deep into the pocket of his robes to present me with a delicate blue charm of the Holy Mother. It was to be worn in conjunction with the rosy cross "to symbolize your service to the holy Catholic church," Father Don told me, which I would "promise to serve and obey".

As VanderJagt fastened the rosy cross and blue virgin around my neck, he told me I was now dressed appropriately for the ceremony in red, white, and blue. I could feel his breath on my neck as he fastened the necklace and instructed, "When Father says 'Body of Christ' and you say 'Ahhh men'... you acknowledge that Christ is God made man, and that you know what men are for. When Father gives you the host, it will stick to the roof of your mouth unless you suck it off his thumb."

I hurried to line up with my Catechism classmates for the procession into the church for our holy communion mass.

"Body of Christ," Father Don said, holding up the host.

"Ahhh... men," I responded as instructed, sucking the wafer off his thumb.

After services, VanderJagt and Father Don talked with me briefly while my parents congregated with other parishioners. Father was telling me, "...God has chosen you for work within his holy church. You are a Chosen One, my child..."

Later that evening, VanderJagt attended the reception that my parents were holding for me at our house. He talked with my father awhile, but spent most of his time talking with my Uncle Bob, who had recently flown in from "a mission over seas". My Uncle Bob and VanderJagt were friends, and remained so throughout the years. As the party dispersed, VanderJagt drove me back to church for a "special evening service with Father Don."

VanderJagt unlocked the rectory door of the old church across the street from the new St. Francis structure, explaining that we had to "have a very important talk now that I had eaten the body of Christ." The talk, blood trauma, and sexual abuse that ensued conditioned my mind to readily accept programming throughout the years that deliberately merged both U.S.

Government and Jesuit mind-control efforts for New World Order controls.

"I work for the Vatican, and now, so do you," VanderJagt told me. "You have just entered into a covenant with the holy Catholic church. You must never break that covenant."

Still capable of questioning at that time, I asked, "What is a covenant?"

VanderJagt answered, "A covenant is a promise to keep secrets, the secret that the church knew all along. The Pope has all the secrets locked away at the Vatican. Your Uncle Bob and I have been to the Vatican. It is time you entered into the holy covenant and learned the secrets of the church that were written long before Christ even came into being. The Dominican monks kept the covenant that Noah carried into the new world. They kept the secret with them. It was written on parchment and kept in a secret place in the Vatican.

They took a Vow of Silence to never reveal its location, or its content. You must enter into the covenant. You must carry the secret to your grave. Keep it secret from your mom, dad, everybody."

VanderJagt proceeded to fill my suggestible young mind with biblical interpretation that laid the groundwork for future "inter/inner dimensional" programming themes utilized by Project Monarch programmers to control the compartmentalization of memory synonymous with MPD/DID.

"Christ saw them all," VanderJagt was telling me, "They are dimensions, places you can see on your way to death.- That's why they're called dimensions.

You must remember that Christ died and came back to tell us everything he saw while he was on his way to heaven. He was gone three days, but it was much longer than that where he was because time isn't the same in other dimensions. Purgatory is one other dimension. Hell is one. And there are lots of others in between. Oz is another dimension. The sky is not the limit to all the worlds out there waiting to be explored. You can travel in and out of all these dimensions, learning the secrets of the universe. You have been chosen to explore these oilier worlds for the church. Listen in the stillness and you will hear his voice guiding you³ on your missions. The rosy cross is like Dorothy's ruby slippers. Never take your rosy cross off, Cathy, when traveling other dimensions and you will always be able to return home."

Father Don joined VanderJagt in a ritual which bathed me in the blood of a slaughtered lamb, and subsequently, through this hideous blood trauma, locked their stated perceptions and a basis for mind-control programming deep in my mind. This basis for programming was anchored in the Vow of Silence which the Jesuit monks take "not only to keep secrets, but so they can still their mind and hear their inner guidance." Certain that the "Rite to Remain Silent" which they had performed would ensure that I keep their secret Father Don and Guy VanderJagt subjected me to their pedophile perversions. The two joked that I had become "a good Cathy-lick".

After the Rite to Remain Silent was installed, the voices of my multiple personalities that I had previously heard in my head ceased. In the silence of deliberately created memory compartments, I could only hear the voices of my abusers who created them... commanding my silence.

Silence for who and what I knew was involved in Project Monarch Mind Control.

My family routinely vacationed at Mackinac Island, Michigan which is a small island positioned in the Great Lakes close to the Canadian border. Mackinac Island, with the Governor's Mansion and historical Grand Hotel, was a political playground where I was prostituted by my father to, among others, pedophiles Jerry Ford, Guy VanderJagt, and later U.S. Senator Robert C. Byrd.

The mind-controlled part of me that was prostituted there perceived Mackinac as another dimension, the timelessness of which was enhanced by the island's antiquated styling. Automobiles were forbidden on the tiny island, which relied on horse drawn buggies or bicycles for transportation. Once when Lee Iaccoca was attending a cocktail party at then Governor Romney's Mansion, I overheard him comment, "What better place for auto execs to get away from it all than on an island with no cars?"

Mackinac Island, due to its geographic location, provided an air of friendliness between the U.S. and Canada that formed my childish perception that our countries knew no boundaries. This political view was further enhanced by my father always taking the family to Niagara Falls where my mind was to be symbolically "washed of all memory" or what had occurred in Mackinac. Niagara Falls' numerous, powerful waterfalls were in reasonably close proximity to Mackinac Island, and shared the border between the U.S. and Canada.

When Pierre Trudeau was elected Prime Minister of Canada in 1968, I often heard it said, "Pierre Trudeau is one of Ours, you know." I first heard this phrase cryptically referring to Trudeau's loyalty to the Vatican when Father Don was discussing him with my father one Sunday after mass. This fact circulated quickly among those I knew who were involved in the Catholic/Jesuit aspect of Project Monarch.

The summer after Trudeau was elected, my father took the family to Mackinac Island as usual. Climbing on a large statue on the grounds of the Governor's Mansion, I could see across the field to the Grand Hotel. I noticed Canadian flags flying amongst the American flags that lined the front of the old hotel. As I slid down off the statue, Guy VanderJagt approached with a drink and a cigarette in his hand. Pulling my hair into place he said, "Straighten your shirt, I've got someone important for you to meet," "I knew someone important was here because of those flags," I said, tucking my shirt in my pink shorts.

"When I was at the Vatican," VanderJagt began, "I was told that Prime Minister Trudeau is a friend of the Pope. He thinks like one of us. A true Catholic. He likes Cathy-licks."

VanderJagt led me upstairs in the mansion, where Pierre Trudeau was lowering the window shades in a dimly lit bedroom crowded with antiques.

VanderJagt closed the door behind me. Trudeau's tuxedo coat was neatly draped over a chair, which left him in his formal pants, white shirt, and a bright red cummerbund which caught my eye. "I like your sash," I said.

"Hasn't anyone taught you Silence yet?" His sombre, gruff attitude was softened by his smooth, silky voice.

Triggered into the part of me that endured the Rite to Remain Silent, I assumed Trudeau knew all about interdimensions according to my deliberately formed perceptions. I could not/did not understand that interdimensions actually equated to the inner-dimensions of my own compartmentalized mind.

Likewise, I did not understand that "Keys to the Kingdom" referred to knowing the codes, keys, and triggers to my controlled mind. "Guy said you like Cathylicks," I said, repeating what VanderJagt had told me. "Are you the Keeper of the Keys?"

Trudeau seemingly bore his cold, dark eyes right through me. "You can learn more from the school of thought than you can by asking precocious questions. Haven't you learned that children are to be seen and not heard?"

"Is that a precocious question?" I asked. "What is a precocious question?"

Trudeau sighed with impatience. "That is irrelevant. What matters is that you shut your mouth, still your mind, and enter the school of thought. Silence is a virtue. Listen to the silence in the stillness of your mind. Go deep inside your mind," he slowly led. "Deeper and deeper where it's quiet and still..."

Trudeau expertly manipulated my mind with sophisticated hypnotic language. Not only did he enlist my Silence for the pedophile perversions he indulged in, but he instructed my "school of thought" in a manner that equated to programming. He laid a foundation for Air-Water programs that is a mirrordimensional theme often used by NASA and others involved in Project Monarch. Playing off his own name "Pee-Air," he added a perverse twist to the theme that he accessed each time I was prostituted to him.

Had I been capable of fear, I would have been afraid of Pierre Trudeau.

Trudeau's slow, deliberate movements masked the brutal power of his body much the way his smooth, soft voice pierced my mind and intruded on my thoughts. The icy cold touch of his effeminate, manicured long fingers contrasted with the heat of his perversion... a perversion for which he blamed me and my "temptuous, contemptuous ways".

In my childish ignorance, I believed Trudeau's demeanour and forward combed hair were characteristic of his French descent. "I know all about the French," I had bragged to my new "Grandpa" Van while visiting his home in Milwaukee, Wisconsin,

My mother's father had died shortly before Kennedy was assassinated, and my Grandmother quickly latched onto a wealthy, highly political businessman from Milwaukee. She met Grandpa Van Vandenburg on the passenger/cargo ship that

traveled the waters of the Great Lakes, the Milwaukee Clipper. The Clipper transported cargo including Cadillacs from Vandenburg Motors to Canada, as well as the drugs sanctioned by the local Coast Guard via the U.S.

Government that my father distributed. Sometimes I accompanied my father to the docks in Muskegon to pick up the drag shipment, which usually involved prostitution. Jerry Ford and Guy VanderJagt combined business with pleasure in the ship's casinos on occasion, which is where the connection between my Grandma and Grandpa Van was reportedly made. Grandpa Van knew Jerry Ford, and subsequently was acquainted with Pierre Trudeau.

"What do you know about the French?" Grandpa Van asked me as I sat on his living room floor petting the dog he just brought home. Improperly cued and dumfounded by his question I remained silent. "I know you've met Pierre Trudeau," he prompted. "I also know you love doggies. So I bought this dog for your grandma now, so you could enjoy him, too. His name is Pepe. He's a French Poodle,"

"I know all about the French." I said, mentally comparing the large French Poodle in front of me to Trudeau. "They have pretty nails..." I stroked Pepe's painted toenails. "They have funny hair..." I petted Pepe's clipped fur. "And they pee a lot," I giggled.

"You'd better take him outside, then," Grandpa Van told me, attaching Pepe's leash. After walking the dog past what felt like every tree in the neighborhood, I announced that I would call him "Pee-pee".

Uncle Bob filmed Pepe and I pornographically on numerous occasions, producing bestiality films that I would later learn Pierre Trudeau was privy to.

Pepe remained a part of my experience long after Grandpa Van divorced himself from my Grandma, and long after I developed beyond Trudeau's perversion for little children.

I was slow to grow into adolescence. By the time I was thirteen years old, my breasts were tender and beginning to swell, which made me "too old" for VanderJagt's pedophile perversions. When my father brought me to Mackinac Island for routine prostitution at the Political Retreat, VanderJagt introduced me to a new friend he had made now that he was in Washington, D.C. as a U.S.

Congressman-U.S. Senator Robert C. Byrd, Democrat from West Virginia.

Byrd had been a U.S. Senator as long as I had been alive, serving as Senate Whip and later as President Pro Tempore of the Senate and as the all powerful Senate Appropriations leader. Byrd commanded attention and respect from all who came in contact with him, particularly from my father. When we were left alone in his room, he loomed over me in a threatening stance. His cold, blue slitty eyes locked onto mine. I undressed and climbed into his bed as ordered.

I was momentarily relieved to find that his penis was abnormally tinyóso small it didn't even hurt! And I could breathe with it in my mouth! Then he began to indulge himself in his brutal perversions, talking on and on about how I was "made just for him" due to the vast amounts of pain I could withstand. The spankings and police handcuffs I had previously endured were child's play compared to Senator Byrd's near death tortures. The hundreds of scars on my body still show today. With VanderJagt, sex was a matter of "how much I could give," whereas with Byrd it was "how much I could take". And I was forced to take mote pain than any human could logically withstand. I was dedicated to Byrd at age thirteen which meant he would be directing my future in Project Monarch, and my father would raise me according to his specifications.

My MPD/DID existence became more regimented from that point on. I was kept physically worn down to the point of exhaustion in order that I be sufficiently receptive to my father's limited hypnotic programming capabilities to condition my mind for mind control. The pornography I was forced to anticipate in became much more violent immediately after Byrd, switching me from predominantly pedophile and bestiality themes to torturous versions of sadomasochism (S&M). My father and mother worked in tandem daily to "break my spirit," destroying any remnants left of my self-confidence, tearing down my self-esteem, and thus annihilating my free will urges. They conditioned/taught me my dreams were reality and my reality were dreams, that black is white and up is down. "Good night, sleep tight, dream about your mommy and daddy" is what I heard every night. This was intended to confuse my mind to believe incest in the middle of the night was "just a bad dream".

My television, books, and music became even more strictly controlled and monitored that before. This was not only to infringe on my last minuscule freedom of choice, but for total mind-control conditioning purposes.

For example, the annual televising of Judy Garland's Wizard Of Oz was celebrated as a grand holiday around my house. This was to prepare my mind for future base programming on the theme that I, like Dorothy, could "spin" into another dimension "Over the Rainbow". After all, "Birds (Byrds) fly over the Rainbow..." was a theme that became a part of my life.

My father insisted I watch the Walt Disney movie Cinderella with him, paralleling my existence to Cinderella'só"magically trance-forming from a dirty little slave to a beautiful Princess". In typical "reverse psychology" humor, he referred to pornographic photos when singing "Someday my Prince (prints) will come," or by placing literal sexual emphasis on "will come".

My brother, Bill, who was often featured in kiddie porn with me, was not a "chosen one" for Project Monarch (beyond supplying more children to be dedicated in later years). Yet my father figured that "what was good for me would be good for my brother". He took us to see Walt Disney's Pinocchio, explaining that my brother and I were his puppets still in the carving stage. The distortions of reality that these and other Disney theme movies provided when coupled with my father's government trained conscious and

subconscious controlling influence, began to further erode our ability to discern fantasy from reality. My brother, now 37, remains psychologically locked into those traumatic childhood years and is obsessed with Disney themes and productions to this day. His house is decorated in Disney memorabilia, he wears Disney clothes, listens to my father's instructions on his Disney telephone, and maintains "When You Wish Upon a Star" as his favorite song, which has locked his children into the same theme.

My father also instructed me to watch Alfred Hitchcock's horrifying movie *The Birds* with him. This reinforced in my mind the movie's theme that there is "no place to hide from the birds/Byrd".

I was quickly beginning to lose all ability to question anything but my own judgment. It was easy to believe that there was indeed "no place to run, no place to hide," which is a necessary and primary psychological basis for government/military mind control. In later years, "who ya' gonna call?" and Ronald Reagan's quip "you can run, but you can't hide" echoed deep within my mind. After all, even if I could think to seek help, who would help me? The police? The church? My parents? Relative? Politicians? School? There was no one left that would help me, I sensed.

My television programming was then expanded to include the shows that every Project Monarch Mind-Control slave I knew had to watch: *I Dream Of Jeannie*, *The Brady Bunch*, *Gumby And Pokey*, and *Bewitched*. I could relate to the Genie pleasing her master, who was a Major for the Air Force in *I Dream Of Jeannie*. This served to confuse the reality of my own experiences with the fantasy of television production. I told all outsiders that my family was "just like the Bradys". Through *Gumby And Pokey* I was led to believe that I was as flexible as these animated clay performers. Therefore, I was capable of being physically manoeuvred into any sexual position. The mirrors depicted a doorways to other dimensions and adventures interlocked with my Catholic conditioning and *Alice In Wonderland* and *Wizard Of Oz* theme programming.

In *Bewitched*, it is the normal new door neighbor that is considered crazy rather than the witches. This is another reversal that was applied to my bizarre existence. I was one of the only kids in my school that listened to country music. But then, Senator Byrd fancied himself a country music fiddler and it was "my duty to love what he did", I was ordered to listen to country music or no music at all. Music was my psychological avenue for escape, a dissociative tool. But this, too, was used in setting the stage for my future as a Project Monarch "Presidential Model" mind-controlled slave.

As suggested, I read the *Boxcar Children* Series over and over again, I empathized with the trials, traumas, and tribulations the children endured while they fended for themselves from their boxcar home along the railroad tracks.

My father often made train sounds at me in passing to subconsciously remind me that I was currently "in Train-ing" on the undeterable track of the "Freedom Train."⁴ This term, taken from Harriet Tubman's underground railroad for slaves, reversed the meaning of the word "freedom" to confuse one's "one track mind" and instill the belief "I am free to

be a slave". This also reinforced my training to stay on track-the plan (track) laid out for me. My father would often quip, "When God passed out brains, you thought he said 'trains' and got in the wrong line". Convicted (capital crime) career criminal, country music entertainer, and CIA operative Merle Haggard often used well documented cryptic language in his songs pertaining to government mind-control slave operations. He released songs including "Freedom Train" and "Over the-Rainbow". My father told me repeatedly that Merle Haggard was my "favorite" singer, and his songs reinforced my programming.

Of course, Senator Byrd remained my "favorite" fiddler as ordered. He played train songs like "Orange Blossom Special" while making train sounds on his fiddle. Sometimes I was his captive audience, bound and gagged, while he played his fiddle. Other times he instructed me to spin round and round like a music box dancer in order to add "new dimensions to our sex".. These new dimensions included more and more physical pain through "kinky" torture.

My father took advantage of his new political connections and advanced himself occupationally, manufacturing camshaft auto parts at a local factory.

Soon he was promoted to a sales management position due to his connections within the Pentagon Procurement Office and General Services Administration, coupled with what he had learned about double bind hypnotic persuasion. He continued to supplement his income by sexually exploiting us children. This I now included brazenly prostituting me to Muskegon Coast Guard officials while on cocaine runs to and from the base. Meanwhile, my father took us all to church every Sunday, and my mother stayed busy having babies to raise in the Project. In true pedophile fashion, he surrounded himself with children by coaching little league sports, chaperoning school and Catechism activities, and becoming involved with the Boy Scouts. All of this made him appear to be a model citizen and "pillar of the community". The illusion was formed. The: parts of me that knew otherwise had no choice but to remain Silent.

1. Project Monarch slaves were referred to as "Chosen Ones".
2. Torture to the point just before death, such as with Death's Door programming, was jointly used by the Catholic Jesuits and the CIA in Project Monarch.
3. It was the voices of my mind-control programmers and handlers that I later heard guiding me.
4. "Freedom Train" is the internationally recognized cryptic code term for Project Monarch slave operations that I heard repeatedly throughout my victimization.

CHAPTER 3: MY FIRST PRESIDENT

Muskegon, Michigan is a coastal tourist attraction, and home of the annual Seaway and Coast Guard festivals which bring people to the town from all over Michigan.

VanderJagt remained publicly visible through opportunities such as these. My father often could be seen with Vanderjagt and was photographed at his side white judging festival events like the kiddie parades, sand sculpturing contests, and so onóall of which I entered and won. In later years, my father polished and shined the red paint of his 1966 Ford convertible to chauffeur VanderJagt through the local parades. This only served to reinforce the illusion that my father was a "pillar of the community".

In 1973, Senator Byrd instructed my father to send me to Muskegon Catholic Central High School which was overseen by the director of St. Francis of Assisi Church, Father Lepre. The Catholic church, of course, has its own political structure, with the Pope presiding over all. The strong political ties between the Catholic church and the U.S. Government was overtly evidenced by the much publicized relationship between the President and the Pope during the Reagan Administration. Of course, I had been privy to this political relationship ever since my First Communion-a relationship that the Rite to Remain Silent was intended to cover. My experience with Catholic Central's direct involvement in Project Monarch's physical and psychological conditioning further confirmed the union between the U.S. Government and the Catholic church.

When Senator Byrd changed my school from public to Parochial, he also destroyed through dissociation my school personality. I no longer viewed school as my haven from abuse, as it was controlled by the church and, as I later learned, monitored by a corrupt segment of the C.I.A.

By the time I enrolled in Catholic Central, the cliques and groups had already been formed. I had a personality to fit in with the "good" kids and one that interfaced with the "bad". It did not take long for the "good" kids to notice I also got along with the "bad". I soon found the only kids that could relate to me were the other known Project victims. We clung together in a close knit group, herded around like the proverbial sheep by those in the school who knew we were MPD/DIDed and under mind control. We each switched personalities as circumstance demanded, most often in unison. We were ritually traumatized, constantly tranced, and then programmed during school hours. Since I no longer had my singular "school personality" and was constantly switching instead, the compartment of my brain that held school memory was no longer consciously retrievable. Therefore, I had no basis for continued learning aside from what I could photographically memorize from class. My grades appeared erratic, ranging from A's to failing. And some A's received I did not earn academically.

In my required religion class, Sister Ann Marie bad been leading us in study on the topic of Confession, This was to prepare us for the kind of Confessions we were to be giving Father Vesbit, who was also our school principal. The day Sister ordered us to Confession, I refused to go. I unconsciously feared I would be sexually assaulted again in the Confessional, this time while my teenage peers waited impatiently outside the door. Sister made an example out of me to the class, saying I was a "Satanist" and that I was "going to hell".

With seemingly no escape from the occultism that proliferated at the school, I could no

longer differentiate between Catholicism and Satanism.

Whatever Senator Byrd's purposes in sending me to Catholic school, no one seemed to notice that I had no reason to religiously adhere to Catholic principles. Therefore, the applied reversal of Satanism held no "spiritual magic" to it either. The wedge of anti-superstition that the Catholic school was inadvertently driving into me only served to discount the occult principles and superstitious traumas that they were attempting to use to control me, Satanism is often used as an extreme pain/violence trauma base in Project Monarch Mind Control, reportedly due to the previous German Nazi Himmler Research. I did not adhere to the desired helplessness attitude that this was "spiritual warfare" and out of the realm of mankind's ability to stop.

Regardless of my religious beliefs or disbeliefs, I experienced the "results" just the same. Being subjected to and witnessing trauma so horrible, while my body was raped, tortured, and ravaged by men literally drove me out of my mind.

Catholic Central did increase my endurance capabilities as planned, however. I signed up for the two-mile run in the girls' track team as ordered. Muskegon Catholic Central led the state of Michigan in high school athletics, using mind-control technique to "modify" their star athletes and cause them to excel beyond pre-established records. The school gained national recognition for its contribution to professional leagues with their manufactured programmed athletes. But, like Tommy LaSorda's Dodgers, Catholic Central's consistent victories began to raise suspicions and questions. This created a public scandal for the school that threatened to close its doors in 1975.

The girls' and guys' track teams converged after school for practice. I was among the few females singled out for coaching by Coach Cheverini and his hypnotic mind-control methodisms due to my Project Monarch victimization. I was instructed to run 13 miles per day (another corny satanic ploy) to get in shape for my two-mile race. I often ran with a male friend who was the record holder for the two-mile in guys' track. He and I were friends, sharing much due to our similar Project Monarch victimizations. Together we learned how to shut out pain and fatigue when we ran. We tranced into a fast pace set in our minds by Coach Cheverini with no comprehension of time or distance. We perceived the track as our "Yellow Brick Road" in accordance with the Oz theme programming. Senator Byrd's plan for building my physical endurance through Catholic Central's coaching methods proved successful for allowing me to survive his intensely torturous sexual perversions.

In addition to routine trips to Mackinac Island and Niagara Falls, my family often took camping trips to "get away from it all". In reality, I was taken to key places for ritual abuse, prostitution, and pornography. In the fall of 1974, my father announced we were going to go camping "back in time" to an old fashioned festival in the small remote town of Cedar Springs, Michigan for their annual Red Flannel Days celebration. My mother told me to pack my jeans and sweaters and my Catholic school uniform which she had washed and pressed for the occasion.

Cedar Springs was quiet, with the festival events including dilapidated amusement rides set up in a small parking lot, and contests where local farmers pitted their mules and horses against each other to see whose could pull the most weight. The main (and only) street of town was lined with the few local businesses, including the town's red flannel underwear "long Johns" factory. In the center of town, a mock, single, jail cell had been erected to hold any and all parade participants who failed to wear the required red flannel underwear. The jail was guarded by quasi Keystone Cops. I was amused when the townsfolk began lining up to march in the parade, with very few remaining to watch it. A mentally retarded man carried the baton to lead the parade, followed by kids on bicycles, hay-wagons of old folks, a grade school band and people walking-all in their red flannel underwear. The grand finale' of the parade, the town firetruck, was approaching, surrounded by numerous motorcycle police. I heard folks whispering "the President is coming". I assumed they meant the President of the underwear factory. I was wrong. I watched in horror as the firetruck rolled to a stop, and Secret Service helped then President Gerald Ford as he stepped down to the pavement.

My father was excitedly tugging on my arm, half dragging me through the wall of Secret Service agents, to talk with President Ford. I looked around nervously as my father made the necessary arrangements with Ford to prostitute me to him later that evening. VanderJagt, who never missed a parade it seemed, was signing autographs. As he smiled at me, someone roughly grabbed my arm. Nervous and startled, I screamed. The crowd laughed as a Keystone Cop threw me in the jail, scolding me for not wearing my red flannel underwear when I was talking to the President. I was trying to be inconspicuous in hopes no one would see me with the likes of Ford, but then, they did not know him as I did. The Keystone Cop rattled on and on about "how lucky" I was until my father paid my bail and I was released from the cell.

That night, I wore my Catholic uniform as instructed and went into a dissociative trance as my father drove me to the local National Guard Armory where I was prostituted to Ford. Ford took me into an empty room, pushed me down on the wooden floor as he unzipped his pants and said, "Pray on this". Then he brutally, sexually assaulted me. Afterward, my memory was compartmentalized through use of high voltage. I was then carried out to the car where I lay in the back seat, muscles contracted, stunned, in pain, and unable to move.

When we got back to Muskegon, my father sent me to the beach as always, to let the repetition of crashing waves against the beach "wash my mind free of memory" while I watched the sun set. I was totally locked into the belief that truly there was "no place to run," not even to the President of the United States.

I remember that the "sane" part of "me"-my innate personality-seemed to die after seeing Ford as President. I recall walking up the steps of Catholic Central High School one morning, reaching for the door, and crying uncontrollably. I cried myself into a heap at the top of the stairs. I did not even know why I was crying. As an MPD, I rarely cried at all. But I was still sobbing hours later when school let out. Someone found me, but I do not recall to this day ever leaving the school steps. I never really experienced

"emotion" after that day until I was rescued, deprogrammed and reintegrated in 1988.

Now all of my brain was functioning through a wide variety of memory compartments, also known as multiple personalities, with no part of me left "free" of abuse. Now it was as though I had "no place to run," not even in my brain.

This drove me out of my mind which is exactly what my abusers needed for total control.

CHAPTER4: THE MOST DANGEROUS GAME

When I learned of a pending rendezvous with Senator Byrd in Traverse City, Michigan (VanderJagt's headquarters), I stole some candy at a local convenience market hoping to go to jail and escape my encounter with Byrd. I was caught, and the police were even called. But, of course, my poetically powerful abusers would not allow for me to have a police record. The entire matter was not-so-mysteriously and suddenly dropped. My only "punishment" was to have a conference with the school principal, Father Vesbit.

Father Vesbit knew I was part of Project Monarch, and handled the matter accordingly. He raped me in the school's private chapel after school while holding a Satanic ritual involving several of my project friends. Kids often attached nicknames to their teachers, and there were only a few of us who knew the reason why Father Vesbit was called Father "Fuzzbutt". His backside was covered with thick black hair. He "counseled" me on several occasions, once remarking, "I thought kids in your situation were all part of the Exchange Student program."

My Uncle Bob Tanis was visiting our house soon after that. He had flown in from what he claimed was a "black ops" Air Force Intelligence operation. I know now that in typical CIA mode of operations, he was relating a story of lies salted with some truth. His point was to inform me that the Catholic Church is "justified" in its involvement with our government due to the Priests' "hearing confessions from mobsters and spies". He also explained that Exchange Students were "spies in the making" that Priests found, through Confession, were problems. Thus they were considered expendable and transferred out of the country. He then suggested to my father that I see the school guidance counselor, CIA Operative Dennis DeLaney, immediately. My father enthusiastically told me that DeLaney was a long time friend of his from St.

Francis who "knew how to handle kids like me". Arrangements were made for me to see him after school.

DeLaney began by informing me that he was "aware of everything" and that he knew just what I needed "to put me back on track". He said that my family needed to take a trip to the Teton Mountains of Wyoming. He even provided maps and information in an envelope for my father. He turned off the lights in his office, and turned on a slide projector. He showed me scenes of the numerous waterfalls of the Tetons, all of which were to "wash my brain" of the reality that I was performing oral sex on him as ordered

while the slides ran.

Then he scheduled a follow up appointment for further "counseling".

This trip to the Tetons would provide a change of scenery from the usual Mackinac/Niagara Falls trip, but I could no longer hope for a change in the direction life was leading me. I was told my life was "predestined," and all I had to do was follow the road stretched out before me, i.e., the "Yellow Brick Road". I was destined for Wyoming, but would not know why until I arrived.

I confirmed the family trip to the Tetons when I saw DeLaney for my follow up "counseling". He informed me that he had already talked to my father about the trip, as well as our upcoming trip to Disney World in Florida. I was not surprised to learn of an additional trip. Nor did I have the capacity to become excited, suspicious, or apprehensive. I was aware that DeLaney was heavily involved in Project Monarch, not only because he was accessing my sexual personalities again, but because he was helping to pave the way toward my destiny of total mind control.

During Christmas vacation of 1974, my father flew us all to Disney World by route of Tampa, Florida. Ignorant of geography, it did not occur to me that Tampa was out of the way to Disney World until my father drove the rented van to the gates of MacDill Air Force Base. Military personnel met me there and escorted me into the base TOP SECRET high tech mind-control conditioning facility for "behavioral modification" programming. This was the first in what became a routine series of mind-control testing and/or programming sessions on government installations that I would endure throughout my Project Monarch victimization.

Whether I was in a military, NASA, or government building, the procedure for maintaining me under total mind control remained consistent with Project Monarch requirements. This included prior physical and/or psychological trauma; sleep, food, and water deprivation; high voltage electric shock; and hypnotic and/or harmonic programming of specific memory compartments/personalities. The high tech equipment and methods I endured from that time on gave the U.S. government absolute control of my mind and life. I had been literally driven out of my conscious mind and existed only through my programmed subconscious. I lost my free will, ability to reason, and could not think to question anything that was happening to me. I could only do as I was told.

After the MacDill Air Force Base experience, my home life worsened. The controls and conditioning that my father and mother executed on me tightened even more. I was no longer permitted to have any contact with my own brothers and sister (I only had one younger sister at that time). This stopped me in my subconscious efforts to protect them from my father's abuse, and left me with a desperate, empty aching for the loving relationships I previously shared with them. Of course, I never was able to protect them any more than I could defend myself or later protect my own daughter. However, until government programming began, I had routinely "baby sat" them every evening and

took them for long walks that lasted for hours in my feeble attempt to keep them out of my parents' range. Subconsciously I believed I was making a difference.

The day my youngest brother told my mother he much preferred my company over hers was the day I could no longer be near him or my other brothers and sister. Apparently I was making enough of a difference that my parents were compelled to separate me from them. I was ordered to my closet-sized bedroom in the garage as soon as I got home from school or work. I could not speak to, look at, or hug my brothers and sister. I was not permitted to eat dinner with my family, although they let me out of my room to set the table, wash dishes, and do other chores. If I ventured from my bedroom to use the bathroom and was caught by my mother, she said, "nobody rattled your cage" and ordered me back to my room in the garage.

In the summer of 1975, my family drove all the way from Michigan to the Teton Mountains of Wyoming. I was ordered to ride in the back storage area of the family Chevy Suburban since I was forbidden to associate or communicate with my brothers and sister. So I dissociated into books, or into the metaphorical, hypnotic suggestions from my father and tranced deeper as I watched the prairies seemingly endless sea of "amber waves of grain" streak past my window. Once when we stopped at a gas station, my father took me inside to show me a stuffed "jackalope" mounted on the wall. Due to my tranced, dissociative state and high suggestibility level, I believed it was indeed a cross between a jack rabbit and antelope. It was 100+ degrees in the Badlands when it cooled down at night. The intense heat of the day accentuated my ever increasing thirst. My father was physically preparing me though water deprivation for the intense tortures and programming I would endure in Wyoming, Dick Cheney, then White House Chief of Staff to president Ford, later Secretary of Defense to President George Bush, documented member of the Council on Foreign Relations (CFR), and Presidential hopeful for 1996, was originally Wyoming's only Congressman. Dick Cheney was the reason my family had traveled to Wyoming where I endured yet another form of brutalityóhis version of "A Most Dangerous Game," or human hunting.

It is my understanding now that A Most Dangerous Game was devised to condition military personnel in survival and combat maneuvers. Yet it was used on me and other slaves known to me as a means of further conditioning the mind to the realization there was "no place to hide," as well as traumatize the victim for ensuing programming. It was my experience over the years that A Most Dangerous Game had numerous variations on the primary theme of being stripped naked and turned loose in the wilderness while being hunted by men and dogs. In reality, all "wilderness" areas were enclosed in secure military fencing whereby it was only a matter of time until I was caught, repeatedly raped, and tortured.

Dick Cheney had an apparent addiction to the "thrill of the sport". He appeared obsessed with playing A Most Dangerous Game as a means of traumatizing mind-control victims, as well as to satisfy his own perverse sexual kinks. My introduction to the game occurred upon arrival at the hunting lodge near Greybull, Wyoming, and it physically and psychologically devastated me.

I was sufficiently traumatized for Cheney's programming as I stood naked in his hunting lodge office after being hunted down and caught. Cheney was talking as he paced around me, "I could stuff you and mount you like a jackalope and call you a two legged dear. Or I could stuff you with this (he unzipped his pants to reveal his oversized penis) right down your throat, and then mount you.

Which do you prefer?

Blood and sweat became mixed with the dirt on my body and slid like mud down my legs and shoulder. I throbbed with exhaustion and pain as I stood unable to think to answer such a question. "Make up your mind," Cheney coaxed. Unable to speak, I remained silent. "You don't get a choice, anyway, I make up your mind for you. That's why you're here. For me to make you a' mind, and make you mine/mind. You lost your mind a long time ago. Now I 'm going to give you one. Just like the Wizard (of Oz) gave Scarecrow a brain, the Yellow Brick Road led you here to me. You've 'come such a long, long way' for your brain, and I will give you one."

The blood reached my shoes and caught my attention. Had I been further along in my programming, I perhaps would never have noticed such a thing or had the capability to think to wipe it away. But so far, I had only been to MacDill and Disney World for government/military programming. At last, when I could speak, I begged, "If you don't mind, can I please use your bathroom?"

Cheney's face turned red with rage. He was on me in an instant, slamming my back into the wall with one arm across my chest and his hand on my throat, choking me while applying pressure to the carotid artery in my neck with his thumb. His eyes bulged and he spit as he growled, "If you don't mind me, I will kill you. I could kill youóKill youówith my bare hands. You're not the first and you won't be the last. I'll kill you any time I goddamn well please," He flung me on the cot-type bed that was behind me. There he finished taking his rage out on me sexually.

On the Long trip back to Michigan, I lay in a heap behind the seats of the Suburban, nauseated and hurting from Cheney's brutality and high voltage tortures, plus the whole Wyoming experience. My father stopped by the waterfalls flowing through the Tetons to "wash my brain" of the memory of Cheney, I could barely walk through the woods to the falls for the process as instructed, despite having learned my lessons well from Cheney on following orders.

The next year when our "annual" trip to Disney World rolled around, my father drove, pulling his new Holiday Rambler Royale International trailer. (I slept outside in a tent because I was not permitted inside it since "I wasn't family".) My father dropped me off en route at the Kennedy Space Center in Titusville, Florida where I was subjected to my first NASA programming.

From then on, I was "obsessed" with following the "Yellow Brick Road" to Nashville,

Tennessee. Moving to Nashville was all I could talk about. If anyone asked me the question I could not think to ask myself "Why?", I would respond by reiterating it was something "I had to do".

I had gone through the motions of my senior year in a dissociative trance. I became further distanced from religious values by my religion class teacher.

Brother Emmett. This was due to his promotion of cannibalism via Pier Paul Reed's book *Alive*, and by his teachings at a religious 'corseal' retreat I attended that included occult ritual at ST. Francis Church. I graduated from Muskegon Catholic Central High School in our bicentennial year of 1976. I was led by Senator Byrd to revise my plan to attend Hope College like I had promised VanderJagt as a child. This new plan was for me to temporarily attend Muskegon Community College, because my "real education" was to come through mind-control programming-not school. In order to be exhausted, as was necessary for my "real education," I worked three menial jobs in addition to attending college.

During my first semester of college in 1976, I made plans to take a trip to Nashville with my Project Monarch friend from Catholic Central. (She remains an expendable victim to date, and therefore her identity must be protected from public release for her safety.) My father explained that I was to stay at the Fiddler's Inn in Nashville, see the World Famous Printer's Alley row of sleazy country music nightclubs, and attend the Grand Ole Opry on Friday night, as ticket arrangements had been made through a "friend," in spite of their scarcity during the Thanksgiving holiday.

I never thought to associate Fiddler's Inn with Senator Byrd's fiddle playing when my friend and I arrived in Music City, U.S.A. Nor did I find it odd when a country music "star" entertaining at the Black Poodle nightclub in Printer's Alley began directing my activities. My friend and I were provided with free passes to the Black Poodle to encourage us to return each night where entertainer and CIA operative Jack Greene and his Desperado band were playing. During breaks between sets, Greene and his band would sit with my friend and me to manipulate our suggestible minds. I was told it was "my destiny" to have met band member, Wayne Cox, who had been trained for paramilitary mercenary operations under Louisiana's U.S. Senator J. Bennett Johnston. I soon learned that everyone associated with Greene was involved in his CIA "Freedom Train" operations. When I told Greene that my friend and I would not be returning on Friday night due to attending the Grand Ole Opry, he told us that he would be working the Opry that night. He made arrangements for us to come back stage and see him immediately following his segment. He explained that the "security" guard at the Opry, Nashville Metro Police Lt. Bob Ezell, was a good friend of his and would let us in.

At the Opry, my friend and I sat in the audience watching as Jack Greene introduced his "special guest," U.S. Senator Robert C. Byrd. At the sight of Byrd, I went into a pre-conditioned deep trance and robotically went through the motions of following Greene's instructions. Once backstage, Greene pointed out his dressing room, which he was sharing with Senator Byrd, and ordered me in. The personality that had been sitting

in the audience had perceived Byrd as an entertainer and could not, or would not, think further. But as I walked into the dressing room and saw Byrd perched on the edge of the mirrored vanity in his boxer shorts, I switched into the child personality that had known him as a U.S. Senator on Mackinac Island since age 13, and responded sexually.

Afterward, Byrd was claiming me as "his," excitedly telling me that he had "always wanted his own little witch". I soon learned the enormity of this statement.

Jack Greene's band member, Wayne Cox, later told me that playing music behind Senator Byrd at the Opry was not the only way he "backed him". He also backed him politically and in Freedom Train operations. Cox then made arrangements for my friend and me to stay the remainder of our trip at his trailer in Hendersonville, Tennessee. There was no choice but to comply. The following night, after Jack Greene completed his show at the Black Poodle, he drove my friend and me to a nearby participating after-hours club, the Demon's Den. There, Cox was to pick us up and take us to Hendersonville. Instead, we were slipped a drug and taken "on a tour" of Union Station, Nashville's then abandoned train station, where supposedly the only train still running through there was the Freedom Train.

Senator Byrd's attempted cultivation of superstition through my Catholic schooling should have maximized the impact of the occult ritual I was subjected to in the tower of the old stone and slate turn-of-the-century train depot. But the pain and horror was sufficiently effective in itself even without my adhering to superstition to produce the intended mind shattering results. Cox took my friend and me on a "flashlight tour" through the rubble of Union Station, until we came to a homeless man sleeping on the ground. Cox ordered me to "kiss the railroad bum good-bye," then shot him between the eyes while I was still only inches away¹. He then used a machete to chop off the man's hands, which he put in a zip-lock bag. He then led us up the rickety stairs into the lower of the old depot. There Jack Greene, his band members, and others dressed in black robes were gathered around a black leather alter in a room lit by candles and draped in red velvet. In total shock, I was laid on the alter and subjected to rape and torture while the participants indulged in sex, blood, and cannibalism ritual.

The next day I woke up on Cox's couch, vaguely aware that I had suffered a "bad nightmare". When I stood up, I passed out from blood loss. I was bleeding profusely from the vagina. It was all I could do to prepare to drive back to Michigan, and my friend was certainly not in a stable frame of mind to help. I did not know what happened to me, nor was I able to question it. I had a new "obsession" on my mind. I had been programmed at the ritual to move to Nashville and marry Cox, as ordered by Senator Byrd.

Back in Michigan, I made the announcement to my parents that I was moving to Nashville to marry Cox, as it was "predestination". What they would not tell me was that my father had just literally SOLD me to Senator Byrd in exchange for lucrative military contracts that made him a millionaire overnight² a millionaire on a sixth grade education³ a perverse, child exploiting criminal, immune from prosecution, working as a

CIA operative for the U.S, government! That mind shattering occult ritual I endured in Nashville marked a new life of wealth and prestige for my father white thrusting me into a new phase of my torturous existence-and I had no choice in any of it!

1. Nashville Metropolitan Police Lieutenant Bob Ezell, who also acted in the capacity of Grand Ol' Opry security guard, covered up the murder.

CHAPTER 5: TINKERING WITH THE MIND

It was 1977. I was a 19-year-old mind-controlled programmed slave in the CIA/DIA Project Monarch Freedom Train operation, literally owned by U.S.

Senate Majority Leader Robert C. Byrd, who was then a 20-year incumbent and on the Senate Appropriations Committee, As Byrd's "own little witch" (sex slave), I would also become involved in covert government operations. I now understand that this required more memory compartments/personalities than I had developed. Hence one more reason for the mind shattering occult ritual, and my "predestined" marriage to Cox. In typical Project Monarch structure, Byrd was my "owner" and in control of my life, while Cox became my primary "handler" and followed Byrd's orders to ensure that I was at key locations and events at appointed times and to maintain me under mind control. Cox reportedly was not paid cash for his role like my father was. Instead, he either followed orders or would be prosecuted for distributing drugs and being the occult serial killer that he was and is to date. Cox's primary role was to shatter my mind further through repealed occult trauma as well as father my daughter, Kelly, to be raised in the genetic mind-control studies of Project Monarch.

I moved to Nashville, as ordered, to marry Cox, who took me to the backwoods of his hometown swamp in Chatham, Louisiana for months at a time for occult traumatization. Cox had been brought up in witchcraft by his mother, and admittedly longed for her sexually and ritually. Together they subjected me to their beliefs, which included what equates to a weakened version of mind control used by witches for centuries, anchored in superstition rather than scientific fact. These superstitious beliefs seemingly conflicted with Cox's mercenary training to the point that his killing raged out of control. For example, Cox would murder a human through repeated stabbing with a knife, believing that the "departing spirit" and splattered blood gave him power to control my mind. In truth, it was my aversion and subsequent traumatization by the event that caused me to dissociate and trance, leaving my subconscious open to his suggestions and those of others. During the three years I was with Cox, he ritually impregnated and aborted me six times, consuming several of his own offspring and preserving the others shaped in ceramic for sale in his interstate occult body parts business. Cox's M.O. for murdering always included removing the hands with a machete, as the "Hands of Glory" he kiln-dried in the ceramic shop of his and his mother's house were in demand and thus distributed throughout the occult underground supply network. Cox's protected cocaine and body parts distribution routes included Texas, Arkansas, Mississippi, Tennessee, and Florida.

Cox and I travelled to Florida on several occasions as his mother's parents lived in Mims, which is only minutes away from the NASA Kennedy Space Center in Titusville. Cox, like my father, made sure I was there for mindcontrol testing and programming as ordered. Cox perceived me as a "Chosen One," and often used this CIA Project Monarch term when referring to me and for proudly "justifying" his leaving me at the NASA installation.

Cox had a variety of belief systems that he applied to various situations, all of which were superstition based. He believed in spirit communication or "divine guidance" through nature spirits and demons, that Satan must be appeased, that Jesus is an alien, that the Bermuda Triangle is a door to another dimension, and that the end of the world is near. He 'religiously' carried a Bible with him everywhere-including to occult rituals-quoting scripture like a theologian. He justified "eating the body and drinking the blood," "being washed in the blood," and even "murdering children" according to the story of God testing Abraham by ordering him to murder his son, Isaac, by knife on an alter. Jim Jones was one of Cox's idols, as was Charlie Manson, and he touted the Jonestown massacre as a prime example of the "power of (CIA) mind control".

Cox demanded I become a Mormon in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints. This was to "prove" that Satan was everywhere-particularly in the Monroe, Louisiana Mormon church where he led occult ritual, and in the Hendersonville, Tennessee church that the so-called Freedom Train rolled through.¹

Cox's determination to instill his religious superstitious beliefs in me was side-tracked by J. Bennett Johnston in his Shreveport, Louisiana office early in the summer of 1978.

Cox's mother, Mary, had driven us to Johnston's office near Barksdale Air Force Base as ordered. As she knocked boldly on the obscure metal door, I read the attached metal sign: "General Dynamics Research and Development".

A smaller sign near the doorknob read; "Unlawful to enter premises without prior authorization. All violators will be prosecuted under penalty of federal law."

Johnston, wearing a light blue, leisure suit and smelling strongly of body odor, opened the door. "Well, hey Senator," Mary drawled in her backwoods Louisiana dialect, "I brought the children to see you like you said."

Johnston looked at her with annoyed disgust. "I see that," he said matter-of factly.

He then proceeded to instruct Mary to wait outside a moment while he talked with Cox, then to take him on to her home in Monroe where I could be picked up at the Airport a few days later.

Cox and I were ushered into Johnston's barren military-style furnished office. Several Presidential and military photographs hung on the wall and served as the only decor. Johnston sat on the front of his military issue desk and talked to Cox's subconscious

mind using cryptic, hypnotic Disney Peter Pan theme language,³ as he apparently had done in the past when Cox had a mind left to control.

"As long as your ticker's running, chat crock-a-dial you've been feeding over the years will be running right behind you. (Peter) Pan knew how to stay a step ahead of the game and stop the inevitable process of becoming gator bait himself by offering to give him a hand now and then."

Cox dismembered his murdered victims and distributed the "Hands of Glory" to fellow Satanists and occult traumatized/ Peter Pan theme programmed mercenaries, while feeding "left over" body parts to an alligator that lived in the Swamp behind his house. This was indicative of Cox's twisted, murderous response to Johnston's traumatic Peter Pan theme programming... a programming that I was about to experience "first hand".

Cryptically instructing Cox on Senator Byrd's orders, Johnston continued, "I've got to hand it to that Pan. His livelihood of creating hookers for the Captain (Hook) was indeed lucrative. And speaking of creating hookers, a little Byrd told me that a shift from routine hand-ling to a theme that is alien could prove lucrative to you." Revealing his intent to ensure my military mindcontrol programming, Johnston told him, "I'll lay a little groundwork and set the patten for countdown. Then I'll send her out to launch for you, and it's your job to man the craft from there..."

Cox was ordered out of Johnston's office, and he turned his full attention to me. When alone with the Senator, Johnston manipulated my mind, and ultimately my beliefs and perceptions, for future programming. He referred to a picture of himself shaking hands with unknown Navy brass as he dramatically told me, "I was there that fateful day in 1943 when a hole was ripped in the fabric of time through what later became known as the Philadelphia Experiment. All those fine boys vanished along with their ship in a bizarre twist of events that parallels the Atlantis disappearances. A vortex was created in an effort to slip dimensions and become invisible to the enemy. It was a success beyond the highest expectations and launched us all into universal travel. It is no wonder at all that we have had a man on the moon. Traveling to distant planets and galaxies is Mickey Mouse stuff in comparison to the high tech wizardry of trans-dimensional travel. Trans-dimensional travel circumvents all measures of time, including distance and speed. When the fabric of time was torn, we opened ourselves up to intergalactic travelóboth in and out of this dimension - and in and out of the future, as well as the past. We can alter the course of history by travelling back in time to alter events, or we can blast off into the future and gain wisdom and knowledge of events yet to come. We can control the future by controlling the past. At present, this is a relatively easy task according to the theory of relativity and abilities gained through the Philadelphia Experiment. I came back an ET (extraterrestrial) myself. And our ship returned to this Earth as a spaceship.³ I gained the keys to the universe on that fateful day, and I carry them with me now, sharing only a Key or two at a time with those who are Chosen. You are a Chosen One (Johnston was deliberately interfacing with Rite to Remain Silent conditioning), and therefore must learn the ins and outs of interplanetary travel. Your mission is trans-dimensional. You can span infinite dimensions by learning

from me.

Take it from me, you're going places, kid. And I'll teach you to get there by riding the light. I'll teach you the groundwork, and you do the light work. The key to the universe lies in the speed of light. The only way to travel is by beam of light. You will learn to go to the light... Your mission is to learn how to Tinker with time. I'm going to take you on that journey myself. Come with me now. It's time we were leaving this plane and boarding another."

Johnston took me the short distance from his General Dynamics Corporation provided office to the Barksdale Air Force Base airfield. He was apparently well known at Barksdale, and a small cargo plane was ready to take us to our destination-Tinker Air Force Base in Oklahoma.

Once we were airborne, Johnston accessed my sex programmed personalities for his own aggressive perversion. His use of cocaine further accentuated his hyperactive demeanor as he brutally slung me around the back of the small plane while he had sex with me. At one point the pilot hollered from the cockpit "Hey, you're creating turbulence. Knock it off, will you."

Johnston laughed and responded, "What the fuck do you think I'm doing?"

By the time we arrived at Tinker A.F.B., my arm was beginning to show a dark bruise that extended from my shoulder to my elbow. A uniformed man greeted us as we walked across the airfield. Johnston apparently knew him quite well, and referred to him as "Cap'n" (which tied in with the Peter Pan theme programming I was about to endure). When he noticed my arm, Cap'n reminded him, "Hey, that's not necessary, you know."

"Yeah, I know. Take care of it for me. Here..." Johnston took the straps of my tank top and pulled them down around my forearms (which still could not cover the bruise.) "There, that just about covers it." He smiled and continued, "You look like a Southern belle that way rather than a damned ol' Yankee anyway,"

Cap'n said, "She'll be a Tinker-belle by the time we're through here today."

Then, referring to Johnston's primary purpose in actually escorting me to Tinker he asked, "How are your South American operations progressing?"

"I've got to talk to you about that," Johnston answered. The two talked as though they had worked in tandem on given mercenary operations/assignments in the past. "I may need a few of your boys to back me on something."

"Back you, or cover you?" the Cap'n retorted.

Johnston laughed, "Both if you'll front the operation."

Johnston had previously "justified" his use of Tinker (Peter Pan theme) programmed mind-controlled mercenaries to me by saying, "Mercenaries are missionaries who follow their inner guidance system rather than their old Uncle Sam. Politics hinder the route to freedom, and these boys slip under international laws, undetected, to carry out the work the military boys only dream of doing.."

I was escorted away from the two by a nurse, who purported to be tending to my injured arm. In fact, she was preparing me for the "Tinker-belle cage"⁴⁶

an electrified metal cage with an electrified grid bottom. Locked inside, I was subjected to high, direct current voltage to compartmentalize the Peter Pan theme mind-control programming that I endured. Like Peter Pan's Tinkerbell, I learned to "ride the light" as a means of travel.⁵ Additionally, my instilled Tinker-belle theme mind manipulation included a sense of Never-Never-land timelessness that was rooted to my "natural" inability to comprehend time due to my MPD/DID.

Back in Louisiana, Cox and I shared a subconscious understanding of Peter Pan themes and "riding the light". The difference between us was that Cox consciously activated Tinker Air Force Base programming within Johnston's band of mercenaries, while my trance was perpetual whereby I could "Never-Never-Land."⁶

I was with Cox on numerous occasions when he was running guns and/or cocaine, and activating specified mercenaries for operations as instructed by Johnston. In the course of these travels I saw numerous underground arsenals and stockpiled weapons that were known to Senator Johnston, but were not on military installations. I was also privy to government sanctioned cocaine operations.

On one such cocaine run in 1979, I traveled with Cox to a remote area in the Ouachita National Forest near Hot Springs, Arkansas to "watch for fairies like Tinker-belle" and "ride the light".

We sat in the brush near a railroad track until we saw a light approaching from the Eastern sky. At the time I thought I would be "riding the light" as I was led to believe, but in retrospect I recall my personalities being deliberately switched and a helicopter landing in a nearby clearing. Cox and I unloaded approximately 200-400 pounds of cocaine from the van he had driven, and stacked it in the helicopter. We were then flown to a small airport that appeared to be no more than a dark, fenced-in clearing where I saw a row of metal buildings that looked like mini-warehouses. While the cocaine was unloaded into a warehouse, Cox and I were taken by car to a nearby grey stone hold. The driver led us upstairs, and knocked on the Penthouse door.

"Yeah," a voice answered, "I got a Tinker-belle and a Peter Pan here to see you, Sir," the driver called.

"Send 'em in." Cox and I walked into the suite where then Governor of Arkansas Bill Clinton was shuffling through a briefcase. Clinton and Johnston were cohorts in illegal

covert operations that emanated from Tinker Air Force Base.

Cox spoke up. "Senator Johnston said a little (Senator) Byrd told him that you are one of Ours."

"So what does that make you?" Clinton asked impatiently.

"A Chosen One," Cox nodded his head toward me.

Clinton asked me, "Chosen by whose order?"

I cryptically delivered the proper coded response, which cued Clinton to proceed. "What brings you here?" he demanded.

Interpreting his question literally as is "natural" for programmed MPD/DID slaves, I answered, "I rode the light, Sir."

Clinton rolled his eyes, and looked back over at Cox who was nervously rocking back and forth as he so often did. "State your business," Clinton ordered.

"Uh," Cox cleared his throat, habitually picked his nose as he rocked back and forth and said, "Well, uh..." Clinton looked disgusted.

"Get him the fuck out of here!" he ordered the driver. Cox was immediately escorted out. "That's better," Clinton said. Using standard Jesuit hand signals and cryptic language, he triggered/switched me and accessed a previously programmed message.

"Senator Johnston sent me to give this to you." I handed Clinton a thin, large brown envelope, "And I have some fairy dust guaranteed to make you fly high." I took the personal stash of cocaine that Johnston was sharing with Clinton from my pocket.

Clinton snorted two lines of the coke immediately. He smiled. "Tell Ben I'm impressed." He showed me to the door.

The severe torture and mind-control programming that I was enduring at Tinker Air Force Base had prepared me for this simple "mission" and many others. Although Cox's out-of-control occult serial killings polyfragmented my multiple personalities as intended by Byrd, it was Johnston's alien theme mind conditioning that locked me into absolute robotic helplessness. After all, had I been capable of rationalizing, I would have found that the thought of interdimensional travel and aliens was no more bizarre to me than Cox's murderous actions or having found out pornography king Jerry Ford held the office of President.

When my daughter, Kelly, was born in February of 1980, Cox's former employer. Jack Greene, travelled to Louisiana to meet with me in keeping with his role as Nashville's CIA Freedom Train "conductor". He took me aside and explained that since Cox had

fulfilled his (genetic) role in producing Kelly, Senator Byrd had ordered me back to Nashville. Greene talked at length, hypnotically reviving my original programmed "obsession" to move to Nashville. He told me that Cox had proven too insane to follow orders anymore as was evidenced by my extremely poor health (much of my hair had fallen out) and by the stench of decaying human flesh that permeated the area surrounding his remote Chatham, Louisiana swamp house.

If I had had a mind of my own, I know in retrospect I would have felt as though I had been released from a prison dungeon. But I could only respond by telling Cox matter-of-factly that I had received "divine guidance" to move to Nashville at once to a home that awaited me. Cox had no choice but to comply with Byrd's orders. Kelly and I moved to Tennessee when she was only three months old, and Cox temporarily moved with us in order to apprise our new handler of the latest details of our victimization. Within weeks, Cox moved back to Chatham, Louisiana to live with his mother (even to this date). Now he reportedly raises goats for sacrifice and carries on his occult serial killing activities unhindered due to his immunity from prosecution because of whom and what he and his mother know.

1. Substantial information regarding the saturation of occultism in the Mormon church is a published fact, circulated among the Bishopric, then released by Bishop Pace in an effort to restore morality and freedom of thought to church members.
2. Senator Johnston's dual and triple cryptic language perplexed me at the time. In retrospect, I understand how this component of mind control allowed for undetected proliferation of criminal covert activity, even when overheard by strangers, to the extent that I believed it must be occurring in "another dimension" as I was told.
3. Johnston "validated" his ploy in my mind by arranging for me to see his "space-ship"-a then TOP SECRET experimental aircraft which would eventually be known as a Stealth fighter at a military installation near Baton Rouge. The classified triangular Stealth was so alien to me at the time that it looked more like a spaceship than the U.S. fighter plane it actually is. This, in combination with his inhumane demeanor and my previously instilled belief in transdimensional travel, convinced me he was the "ET" he purported to be.
4. I understand this is referred to as a Woodpecker grid.
5. "Riding the Light" scrambled my future experience of being transported by military helicopter or airplane to robotically carry out some program for the government. This "transdimensional" travel caused my earthly experiences to be perceived as having occurred in another dimension.
6. I remained in a Post Traumatic Stress Disorder (PTSD) trance.
7. Same Jesuit reference used to describe Pierre Trudeau.

CHAPTER 6: UNITED STATES MILITARY & NASA MIND-CONTROL TRAINING

Soon after moving to Tennessee, I learned that Senator Byrd had simply exchanged one living hell for another for me. My new mind-control handler, CIA operative and country music ventriloquist/ stage hypnotist Alex Houston, seemed only to pick up where Cox had left off. As "destined," Kelly and I moved into a run-down old trailer on Houston's property, which adjoined Jack Greene's farm in Goodlettsville, Tennessee. I was subjected to further occult ritual on Greene's farm, and was ritually impregnated and aborted again, this time by Houston. A difference between Cox and Houston was the superstition factor; Houston knew exactly what he was doing and why he was doing it, in accordance with tried and proven scientific U.S. Government mind-control research and development. I gleaned this knowledge from conversations I overheard between him and "those in the know".

Alex Houston was 26 years older than I, and claimed to have gained his knowledge of stage hypnosis and government mind-control methods from the military while entertaining overseas in Bob Hope's USO tours. After the tour, Houston reportedly moved to Washington, D.C. where he and his alter-ego dummy, Elemer, were regulars on the Jimmy Dean television show in the '60s.¹ According to Houston, he was regularly booked to entertain in officers' clubs on military bases due to his involvement in covert government operations.

During the brief interim period that Cox resided on Houston's farm with us, he played music behind government mind-controlled slave Louise Mandrell and her husband/handler, R.C. Bannon. Cox had previously worked with Louise's sister, Barbara Mandrell, at the onset of her government sponsored career in the 1960s, travelling overseas with her in the same U.S.O. tours that launched Houston's career. Irby Mandrell, the Mandrells' father and manager, reportedly sexually abused all three of his daughters and eagerly thrust them into their mind-controlled existence much the same way my father had sold me.

His daughters, too, were owned by U.S. Senator Robert C. Byrd. Cox was soon fired from his position with Louise due to his insanity. Once when Houston was travelling with the Mandrells as he so often did throughout the years, Irby Mandrell relayed the events that prompted his firing of Cox. He told Houston and I that Cox had become an embarrassment to him while travelling.

"I knew he was weird," Irby Mandrell said. "That's OK. I can live with that. But when he pitched a tent behind the hotel so he could hear the trumpets sound, signalling him to march to Missouri,² I said, 'Start marching, son.

You're done. You're through in Nashville. Don't ever come back.' That's it, he was done."

Houston reminisced with Mandrell about the U.S.O. days, and inquired as to how he had tolerated Cox back when he played music behind Barbara.

"Oh, yeah. I remember he (Cox) had somewhat of a brain back then." Irby Mandrell continued, "Barbara was just a kid back then with the talent of a full blown star. I thought she had what it takes to make it in the industry. Then the Byrd came along and introduced us to the latest in technology."

Houston interrupted, "Are you talking about (music) equipment or the kind they've got in Huntsville (Alabama's NASA mind-control training center)?"

"Both," Mandrell replied. "But it was Huntsville that launched her to the stars. The doors opened wide after that. Byrd took a lot of pride in Barbara, and the doors just kept opening. With my baby's talent and the Byrd's influence on her mind and career, there was no way we could lose."

When Houston became my appointed mind-control handler in 1980, Byrd's influence on my mind boosted Houston's "entertainment" career. His travels had expanded to accommodate covert drug and money laundering operations across the U.S., in Mexico, in Canada, and throughout the Caribbean.

Houston had, and has, a great deal of "no show" money, but I was never permitted access to it. Poverty was one more means of control I endured, as slaves like myself were not afforded the freedoms that having money allows.

When I was working three menial jobs during college, all of my money was taken from me by my parents. All money earned by Cox's cocaine and body parts enterprises was reinvested in the coven and drugs, leaving us dependent on charities for our basic necessities. With Houston, I had to "earn" every penny I spent on groceries and necessities over and over again, which made "earning my keep" a deliberately impossible cycle. This kept me financially dependent and further hindered my ability to escape, even if I had known enough to attempt it.

My innate protective maternal instincts as a mother may have been accentuated due to my past unsuccessful attempts to protect my brothers and sisters (I now had two sisters). It was my desperate need to keep Kelly safe that drove me to the point of "fight or flight" when I was transferred to Houston. I had long ago lost my ability to "fight," but my new maternal instincts compelled me to "flight". I did all I could to save Kelly and myself from Houston and her fate in Project Monarch. Since I had no ability to reason and was amnesic, I "fled" to my parents' new house in affluent Grand Haven, Michigan, I had no concept of what I was running from or to. I arrived with my baby daughter in my arms, the tattered clothes on our backs, and what few donated belongings I had acquired for Kelly. Within a few days, my parents received and followed Senator Byrd's instructions, and turned me back over to Houston—who, in turn, sent me back to Louisiana for further conditioning.

After three more months of intense, nonstop tortures by Cox, I could not think to follow maternal instincts and barely knew my own name. I had no idea how old I was, where I

was, how long I had been there, and what had happened to Kelly during that time, Kelly's own testimony and current programmed poly fragmented Multiple Personality/Dissociative Identity Disorder reflects the high tech, sophisticated conditioning and torturous trauma she endured during this and numerous ensuing times that we were separated. When I was returned to Houston as orchestrated by Byrd, my brain contained a series of new compartments ready to be programmed and led.

Intensive mind-control behavior programming began at once, and Houston ensured that I was taken to my appointed destinations under the guise of his travels in the country music industry. In the early 1980s, my base programming was instilled at Fort Campbell, Kentucky by U.S. Army Lt. Colonel Michael Aquino . Aquino holds a TOP SECRET clearance in the Defense Intelligence Agency's Psychological Warfare Division (Psy Ops). He is a professed Neo-Nazi, the founder of the Himmler inspired satanic Temple of Set, and has been charged with child ritual and sexual abuse at the Presidio Day Care in San Francisco, California. But like my father and Cox, Aquino remains "above the law" while he continues to traumatize and program CIA destined young minds in a quest to reportedly create the "superior race" of Project Monarch Mind-Controlled slaves. I quickly teamed that Aquino did not adhere to his profoundly professed occult superstition any more than I did. His "satanic power" was in the form of numerous variations of high voltage stun guns,⁵ which he used on me regularly. Although Aquino used occultism (blood trauma) as a trauma base, his programming was high tech and "clean"ónot muddled in a proverbial witches' brew of ignorance. He quickly dispelled the Cox influence, and began programming me according to Byrd's specifications as his "own little witch" for sadistic sex, covert CIA drug muling, black mail, and prostitution operations.

During the three months I was back with Cox, a muscle in my upper vaginal wall was cut and dropped in preparation for Houston to flesh carve a hideous witch's face⁴ for Senator Byrd's perversion. Aquino provided the ancient instructions on how to mutilate me, and Houston used silver nitrate and hot exacto knives to carve the details of the face without any form of anaesthesia.

By flexing the muscle downward, the face protruded out of my vagina. Not only did this surgery give Byrd a vagina suited to his minute, underdeveloped penis, it also provided an equitable "curiosity" to be displayed over and over again in both commercial and non-commercial pornography and prostitution. On the 1981 anniversary of John F. Kennedy's assassination, I was forced to "marry" Alex Houston for appearance sake. Earlier that month when I had been taken to Washington, D.C for prostitution purposes, Byrd informed me that I would actually be "marrying" him when I "pledged my vows" to Houston.

"It is a covenant between the two of us," Byrd had said, "It is me that you will honor and obey 'til death do us part," Byrd then instructed me to pick up my wedding dress from a nearby D.C. store. Throughout the years, Houston often joked about the significance of my Washington, D.C. wedding dressówhich was depicted in pornographic photos and a commercial video to "commemorate our wedding night", Alex Houston's "best man,"

Jimmy Walker, was also a photographer for Larry Flynt's sexually graphic commercial pornography magazine, Hustler.

When I met Byrd after the ceremony at Nashville's Opryland Hotel as ordered, he presented me with a "wedding gift" — a rose patterned crystal crucifix deliberately designed to anchor "our wedding" in my Catholic/Vatican instilled beliefs. The Larry Flynt photos depicting me in my wedding dress with the crystal crucifix to "commemorate our wedding night," was standard lock-in procedure for all mind-controlled slaves I knew who were forced to "marry" their handlers/owners.

Houston's booking agent, Reggie Mac (MacLaughlin), of United Talent and later of MacFadden Agency in Nashville, Tennessee, had been booking CIA involved country music acts into key locations to aid the execution of covert government operations. For example, Houston's ventriloquist act "Alex and Elemer" would be scheduled to perform at a county or state fair near Washington, D.C., where I would be picked up by car or helicopter and escorted to the White House or the Pentagon. The ensuing activities would be compartmentalized in my memory in a manner that caused me to believe I had simply been travelling in the country music industry, and no one "back home" would be suspect of my absence. Another example would be that Houston "entertained" at Byrd's West Virginia State Fair every year, which gave a legitimate appearance to my presence there, when in fact I was being prostituted to the Senator I had "married."

During the early '80s, Reggie MacLaughlin primarily booked Houston into areas that were conducive to my mind-control programming with Aquino. I was first subjected to Aquino's tortures and programming in Fort Campbell, Kentucky; Fort McClellan in Anniston, Alabama; and most frequently, at Redstone Arsenal and Marshall Space Flight Center in Huntsville, Alabama.

Military mind-control was fast, effective, and highly technological, but it was the NASA programming that launched me as a "Presidential Model". Even though Aquino instilled my programming on both military and NASA installations, he had access to the latest technological advancements and techniques through NASA. These included mind foilers such as sensory deprivation tanks, virtual reality, flight simulators, and harmonics. By the age of two, Kelly had already been subjected to Aquino and his programming through these latest technological advancements, which shattered her fragile young mind before her base personality had a chance to form. Rather than use occultism on Kelly, Aquino traumatized her through sexual assault and high voltage tortures of the mind and body. She, like I, to this day carries numerous scars from this "non satanic" abuse base. I know, from years of research, NASA technology and Aquino's programming, combined with the Project Monarch standard sleep, food, and water deprivation and high voltage, made Kelly a subject of state of the art genetically multigenerational MPD/DID psychological mind-control engineering.

In 1981, Byrd personally joined Aquino in Huntsville, Alabama during one of our programming sessions. NASA cooperated fully with Byrd on any and everything, since it was Byrd's Senate Appropriations Committee that determined how much and/or

whether NASA received government funding. I lay naked on the cold metal table, tranced and photographically recording every word and detail of my programming and every word that Byrd and Aquino not so privately discussed. Byrd was providing Aquino with specific details of certain perversions he wanted me equipped to fulfil or perform. Additionally, they talked about scrambling my immediate memory with two private porn films they were arranging to have produced locally. These were titled How To Divide a Personality and How To Create a Sex Slave. These films are the kind NASA became involved in producing for the dual purpose of "scrambling" memory and documenting their mind-control procedures. The resident Huntsville, Alabama pornographers were two local cops, one of which was (and is) a Sergeant.⁵ This served NASA and the CIA well when cover-up was necessary. The How To Create a Sex Slave film depicts the common "spin" programming, which in essence is the combination to unlocking or accessing a specific programmed act. For example, the compartment of the mind that holds memory of incest is stimulated to open when the original abuse is eminent.

Seeing my father's penis would "trigger" a specific response, supposedly opening the neuron pathways of my brain to allow the part of my brain that dealt with his actions before to deal with them again. With "spin" programming, the trigger of seeing my father's penis is replaced with a combination of specific verbal commands and a specific number of physical spins so that anyone with the "combination" could access that particular part of my brain. The part of my mind containing "knowledge" of the original abuse by my father learned to "like" painful, sadistic sex. Senator Byrd wanted me programmed in such a way that he could decide if he wanted me to scream and cry when he whipped me, or if he wanted me to become sexually aroused and "beg" for more. After programming, when I met with Byrd, I would "dance" like a music box dancer, twirling round and round until Byrd's fiddle music stopped. My mind precisely calculated how many revolutions I had made whether I was capable of conscious counting or not (much like a normal person wakes up at a particular time without an alarm clock), and the desired results were produced as accessed.

This is but one simplified example of sex programming, and I was programmed for more than sex. But this particular incident of programming at the U.S. Army Redstone Arsenal would change my existence entirely and set the stage for my role in covert government black, budget-type operations as a "Presidential Model".

Seeing and/or knowing that Kelly was being tortured and programmed proved to be a detriment to my own mind-control programming, such that the common "cross-programming" of mother and daughter was rarely viable. In the fall of 1982, Houston was scheduled to perform at the State Fair in Senator Byrd's home state of West Virginia, Byrd arrived at our hotel with LT. COL. Aquino, who took Kelly with him, supposedly for programming purposes, I was left alone in the hotel room with Byrd, whose KKK affiliation fuelled his rage over my having been recently prostituted to black entertainer and CIA operative Charlie Pride. Although I had had no control over the situation to begin with, Byrd expended his fury on me rather than on Houston who was ultimately responsible for the incident. He took out his whip and began beating me as he had so many times before. Only this time it seemed to last forever, Byrd was still

whipping me when Aquino returned with my tranced and traumatized daughter. I regained consciousness enough to pull myself up off the floor when I heard Kelly's hysterical cries. Byrd ordered me to the bathroom for a cold shower to stop the bleeding. My body could not carry out his orders, and I collapsed again in the bathroom, smearing blood all over the floor. Kelly's cries again revived me, and I crawled to the door to find Byrd sexually assaulting her and Aquino disrobing to join them. One small window in the bathroom appeared to be a possible means of escape to obtain help, but Byrd caught me and knocked me to the floor. The whole bathroom was smeared in blood by the time he threw me into the shower and turned the cold water on to slow the bleeding.

Later that afternoon, Kelly and I stood hand in hand in the afternoon sun at the State Fair where Senator Byrd was about to make a speech to his constituents. My blouse stuck to my freshly whipped skin as Byrd walked onto the stage, and the crowd cheered. Although Byrd periodically sexually abused Kelly throughout her Project Monarch victimization, the horrific incident in West Virginia was the last time I was able to instinctively think to respond at all. Aquino's mind-control programming further insured it, as did Byrd's access to high tech mind-control equipment via West Virginia's Jesuit College, where he claimed the role of "Head Friar".⁶

Kelly has reported enduring much sexual abuse by both Byrd and Aquino.

Aquino apparently incorporated sexual abuse with his mind-control programming and sex training of her, and shared more such events with Byrd.

It was also my experience that Byrd's sexual perversions were heightened when Aquino shared in the assault. Traumatic events such as this one in West Virginia reinforced my own programming through conditioning, and further locked me in to Byrd's seemingly inescapable control.

The majority of my programming, as well as a large part of Kelly's, was again Oz theme based. This means the combination of codes, keys and triggers to access me were related to L. Frank Baum's story, The Wizard Of Oz.

Whether or not it was Baum's intention (or for that matter Walt Disney's, Lewis Carroll's, etc.), it is evident that his psychologically intense story was used for manipulating minds. Much of The Wizard Of Oz lends itself to themes commonly used by perpetrators. For example, nearly all MPD/DIDs have suffered the loss of pets during ritualized torture. And all of Baum's primary character Dorothy's nightmarish experiences "over the rainbow in Oz" stemmed from her desire to risk her own life to protect her threatened pet. Abusers use this lesson to condition the victim to drop all resistance and cooperate or "I'll get you, my pretty, and your little dog (or child) too." The "over the rainbow" scramble of dreams vs. reality provides abusers a theme by which to manipulate an MPD's subconscious perception of switching personalities. Oftentimes this theme is transdimensional as is Oz, or that which was just experienced was "just a bad dream" like Dorothy was told upon her awakening in her own bed back

in Kansas.

CIA cryptic language is manipulation of the English language such that words have a double meaning (aka 'double binds' in mental health terminology.) It works much the way as communication through "inside jokes", among people familiar with each other. Perhaps this is a reason for the government's use of professional comedians as slave handlers. Since mindcontrolled slaves' minds function consciously through their subconscious, which has no way of discerning fantasy from reality or intended meaning from literal meaning, cryptic dual level language is especially effective. Many CIA covert operations I was involved in occurred in public. Anyone who overheard the conversation would have discerned something very different from what actually "trance-spined". For example, one of my Washington, D.C. Secret Service escorts linked arms with me like Dorothy did with her companions when walking the Yellow Brick Road. This would have appeared to be normal behavior, or even romantic, to outsiders. But to me it was a signal to "stay the course" (Bush's quote) and follow directions. Arm in arm we walked through the crowded Air and Space Museum of the Smithsonian to the nearby NASA headquarters. There he read the "Service Entrance" sign on the door accentuating syllables ever so slightly so that I heard him cryptically command, "Serve-us, En-Trance".

1. Jimmy Dean is knowledgeable of, and a willing participant in criminal covert activity including the use of mind-controlled slaves.
2. "Marching to Missouri" is a Mormon based belief that interfaced with the CIA'S FACTION OF THE COUNTRY MUSIC industry being transferred to Branson, Missouri in the mid 1980s.
3. 120,000-volt stun guns leave two indented prod marks or moles two inches apart, while the cylindrical stun gun USED primarily in the vagina and rectum leaves prod marks/moles 3/4 of an inch apart.. A look into trash-magazine publisher Larry Flint's Hustler will show prod marks on the mind-controlled slaves he photographs, particularly on the throat, near the lips. and on the back.
4. The "witch's face" has also been referred to as that of a Baphomet and Jesuit monk.
5. I photo identified the Sergeant and his (jailer) officer in 1990, and Mark's and my lives were threatened through then-District Attorney, now U.S. Representative, Bud Cramer (D. Huntsville, Alabama) of the Congressional Permanent Intelligence Committee as a result of this revelation!
6. To a literal mind-controlled MPD/DID slave, the term "Head Priar" equates to "head frier", meaning high voltage to the brain.

CHAPTER 7: CHARM SCHOOL

After Aquino instilled my base sex programming, I was often taken by Houston to

Youngstown, Ohio to attend the sex slave training camp hell hole referred to as "Charm School". Houston often performed in the Youngstown area at county fairs, Fraternal Order of Police shows, or any little country music entertainment gigs that would bring us in the proximity of the dreaded Charm School. On occasion, Kelly would go through the torture process with me. But usually Houston delivered me to the door for training with other CIA and Mafia slaves my age, and then left taking Kelly with him. When Charm School was in session, there were several girls being tortured and trained at once. I have seen and known numerous girls to go through Charm School, but, understandably, few are reported to have survived or recovered their minds enough to talk about it.

Charm School was reportedly operated by an identified member of the Mellon Banking family (Byrd's Endowment for the Arts' largest contributor).

The operator took the name and role of "Governor" from the movie *My Fair Lady*, in an attempt to confuse my torturous reality with movie fantasy. In the movie, Governor is the cockney title given the professor who transformed a female street urchin into a functioning high society lady. Additionally, Mellon's use of the title, Governor, was intended to create scramble for the real Governor who frequented the school as though it were only a whore house. I am referring to then Governor of Pennsylvania (and later U.S. Attorney General, now secretary for the United Nations) Dick Thornburgh.¹ Aquino provided some of the programming at Charm School and everyone I knew in government operations was at least aware of it. Then Youngstown Sheriff, now U.S. Representative Jim Traficant, was usually present. He capitalized on his ability to portray himself as "Lurch" by slowly opening the door and saying, "Walk this way - To a literal slave in training, this means walk like he is walking-like Lurch, Egor, a street whore, Scarecrow, and so on.

Once the door closed behind me. Charm School meant I would be charmed, mesmerized (hypnotized), and programmed to be a high class prostitute for select politicians. I did learn their way to walk, I learned when to talk, how to dress, how to sit, stand, and all the rest. Table manners were not taught as they were not needed since slaves endured food and water deprivation when working. Above all, we were taught how to gratify any sexual perversion. Just as Traficant opened the door to Charm School for slaves, he oftentimes was the one to "test" their newly learned sexual skills to determine when or if slaves could leave.

A typical three-day course at Charm School included the usual factors of, sleep, food, and water deprivation; trauma; high voltage; and programming.

Often times experimental or tried and proven CIA manufactured "designer" drugs were administered which produced specific brain wave activity to maximize and/or compartmentalize programs. I usually spent the first day hanging in the dungeon. Charm School is housed in an identified stone historical railroad barren's former residence, and the basement was in fact a wine cellar dungeon. It was dark, damp, and musty and was decorated in classic torture chamber fashion. It was complete with various hanging chains, a stretching rack, whips, and altars including one specially

designed for bestiality sex. As I hung by my wrists, I could hear and smell the animals in the next cells—a black Nubian goat called Satan, a small donkey named Nester, sometimes a small white pony referred to as Trigger, and various dogs, cats, snakes, and others. All Charm School animals were trained to sexually respond to the smell of urine. When someone, such as Dick Thornburgh who particularly enjoyed this kind of kink, entered my cell and urinated on me, I knew I would soon be released from my chains and led to the animal altar for bestiality lessons, pornography, or to please a perverse onlooker. I was hung by my ankles, stretched on a rack, burned, and tortured repeatedly. My feet and hands were chained to a wall for what was termed "off the wall sex." I was taught "Silence" in Oz fashion since screaming did not produce results anyway unless they wanted it for pornography. This was implemented with an electronic canine bark collar normally used to train a dog not to bark.

I was repeatedly filmed pornographically, and always taken upstairs to the "Master's Chambers" for prostitution to participants, including the real "Governor" of Charm School, then Pennsylvania Governor Dick Thornburgh, Congressman Jim Traficant,² Lt. Col. Michael Aquino, and others. When Kelly was with me, she endured the same and we were forced to see each other physically tortured as further psychological trauma. This was to ensure I could never remember the who, what, when, or where of our bizarre enslavement.

This is what is sometimes referred to as cross-programming.

In spite of the deliberately created amnesic blocks, I developed a subconscious sympathetic understanding for other Charm School slaves that extended outside the walls of this man-made hell. This understanding emanated from the depths of my being, creating a compassion for other mind-control victims that compels me to give voice to their silent pleas for help to this day.

I became close friends with one such victim, who must remain anonymous in order to survive to eventually recover. This beautiful blonde and I had numerous opportunities to be together throughout the years, as Houston's government sponsored travels routinely took him into her home state of Pennsylvania while Dick Thornburgh was Governor.

My friend and I were photographed together for Larry Flynt's commercial pornography publications, and featured in the illicit films that contributed to funding CIA covert operations. In addition to this, she and I were able to spend two weeks together when her husband/handler traveled to Houston's farm in Tennessee for instructions on handling his new "bride".

I was "made of honor" for my friend's "wedding," which was no more a marriage than mine to Houston. As was customary with Project Monarch slaves, her marriage to her handler equated to marriage to her mind-control owner, U.S. Senator Arlen Specter.

The "wedding" I was forced to participate in was for pornography purposes only, and it took place in Arlen Specter's Conneaut Lake house in Pennsylvania.

Spector's stone house was located in a wooded, remote setting and was masculine in decor. Side rooms were either designated for perverse sex or were furnished with antiquated NASA virtual reality and programming equipment.

The musty smell of Spector's playhouse was overpowered by the scent of roses, which he symbolically presented to his slave on their "wedding" day.

My friend's "wedding" photos included Catholic themes, and the crucifix featured was rose cut crystal similar to the one I received from Byrd. Regardless of how this girl was depicted, her innate morality was apparent to me. She and I were referred to as "minor/mere cats," due to the similarity of our victimizations. Like me, she was controlled through manipulation of her religious beliefs and maternal instincts. The delicate rose tattooed on her left wrist signifying her role in government operations did not detract from her high class projection any more than Spector's immorality could mar her innate goodness. Once Arlen Spector officially became this slave's owner, her Charm School status rose to "Presidential Model".

In addition to Charm School, I endured extensive programming to prepare me for future operations. Houston was often booked into Oklahoma fairs, Masonic Lodges, F.O.P. Conventions, and so on, in order that I be back in the vicinity of Tinker Air Force Base for further programming. My Tinker-Belle conditioning further enhanced my photographic memory through direct control for receiving and delivering government messages which amounted to a computerized compartmentalization of my brain, so to speak. I was also trained in covert criminal operations, such as international drug mule transactions for funding the Pentagon's and CIA's Black Ops Budgets, Houston's CIA orchestrated travels in the country music industry led me to a TOP SECRET military/NASA installation at Offit Air Force Base in Nebraska.

The "you can run, but you can't hide"³ conditioning was deeply ingrained in my mind there through a technique that was later used on Kelly, as well as on other mind-control slaves, I was taken underground to a so-called 'secret' circular room where the walls were covered with numerous screens showing satellite pictures from around the world. These satellites are referred to as the "Eye in the Sky". An Air Force official explained to me that my every move "could be monitored via satellite". On a separate four-screen viewer, he demonstrated what in retrospect was a contrived pre-recorded slide show, with the scenes changing as rapidly as he spoke and typed it into the computer.

"Where will you run?" he asked me. "To the Arctic? The Antarctic? Brazil? The mountains? The desert? The prairies? The hills of Afghanistan? The city of Kabul? Devil's Tower (Wyoming)? Would you try to run to Cuba and live among our enemies? We can find you there. There is truly no place to run and no place to hide. The U.S. Senate (the picture was of Byrd)? The White House? Or to your own backyard? (My father was depicted waving from his front door, cupping his hands over his mouth saying, "come back" just like Aunt Em in The Wizard Of Oz.) "The moon? We got you covered. You can run, but you can't hide." This had been sufficient to convince me in

my suggestible state that my every move could be monitored.

During the course of my training/conditioning, I was routinely prostituted to Senator Byrd in Washington, D.C., at the West Virginia State Fair, NASA in Huntsville, Alabama, and at the Opryland Hotel in Nashville, Tennessee. One such night when I was to be prostituted to Byrd at Opryland Hotel, Lt. Colonel Aquino was scheduled to join him in perversely assaulting me. Much to my horror, Aquino arrived early, in full army dress uniform, backstage at the Grand Ol' Opry. When I saw Aquino talking with the Vatican based Project Monarch slave runner, Kris Kristopherson,⁴ whom I had known since 1979, my personality programmed for Opry events "short circuited". Under circumstances such as this, a multiple without programming would have switched personalities autogenically, whereas I could only switch upon command, I backed away, dazed, right into a soft drink machine.

Kristopherson saw me as I backed further between the wall and the machine.

"What are you doing in there, little lady?" Kristopherson asked. The Colonel wants to see you,"

Aquino had walked over and sarcastically asked, "What are you doing in those machine wires? That could very well be a shocking experience for you."

All experiences with Aquino or Kristopherson resulted in high voltage electric shock torture, and apparently neither had any regard for human life.⁵ Aquino used the opportunity to reinforce his belief that I "had no where to run, no where to hide" from his "power"- his stun gun.

While I untangled myself from the wires, Kristopherson and Aquino continued their banter at my expense, Kristopherson held up his key ring and jingled it, catching my undivided attention as conditioned, while he told Aquino, "You're gonna need the Keys to the Kingdom to work with this one right here."

"Keys to the Kingdom," of course, referred to my previously instilled (Enter/Inter)"Inner-dimensional" Catholic programmed personalities. Since Aquino was my primary mind-control programmer at the time, Kristopherson was informing Aquino of programs previously instilled in childhood via the "Rite to Remain Silent". By jingling the keys, he was demonstrating his control over me and his momentary edge on Aquino.

"I got 'em," Kristopherson was saying as he jingled the keys. "She's mine unless you wanna play ball. Besides, you have to. The Byrd sent me."

"I've been expecting you," Aquino said with a smile. Events later that night proved that Aquino had been supplied the keys to my previously established Jesuit based programming, which he and Byrd used and altered to suit their own perversions.

Byrd monitored all of my programming "progress," and often tortured me with his whip and pocketknife. He picked up where my mother left off, to destroy any self-esteem I might have inadvertently developed. He said, "There is no place for you to turn because if you could think to talk no one would ever believe I would have anything to do with the likes of you." He often threatened me that I was considered "disposable" because, after all, "The first Presidential Model, Marilyn Monroe, was killed right in front of the public eye and no one knew what happened."

Byrd's threats and cruelty were unnecessary as I could no longer think to seek help anyway, but he loved to hear himself talk and would often drone on and on and on in his infamous long-winded recitations, while I was photographically recording every word he said. He detailed the inner operational structure of the world domination effort, including psychological warfare strategies, and explained how he had and would utilize his "expert" knowledge of the Constitution to manipulate it and the so-called U.S. Justice System, and more. His loose lips provided me yet another means of surviving and staying a step ahead of "the game" once Kelly and I were rescued from our mind-controlled existence.

Senator Byrd revealed his "justifications" for criminal activity to me as well. He used me as a sounding board even though he knew I was incapable of input or response. He rehearsed in keeping with his motto "The only way we can fail, is to fail to think of an excuse."

Byrd "justified" mind-control atrocities as a means of thrusting mankind into accelerated evolution, according to the Neo-Nazi principles to which he adhered. He "justified" manipulating mankind's religion to bring about the prophesied biblical "world peace" through the "only means available"ótotal mind control in the New World Order "After all," he proclaimed, "even the Pope and Mormon Prophet know this is the only way to peace and they cooperate fully with The Project."

Byrd also "justified" my victimization by saying, "You lost your mind anyway, and at least you have destiny and purpose now that it's mine." Our country's involvement in drug distribution, pornography, and white slavery was justified" as a means of "gaining control of all illegal activities world wide" to fund Black Budget covert activity that would "bring about world peace through world dominance and total control". He adhered to the belief that "95% of the (world's) people WANT to be led by the 5%", and claimed this can be proven because "the 95% DO NOT WANT TO KNOW what really goes on in government".

Byrd believed that in order for this world to survive, mankind must take a "giant step in evolution through creating a superior race". To create this "superior race," Byrd believed in the Nazi and KKK principles of "annihilation of underprivileged races and cultures" through genocide, to alter genetics and breed "the more gifted-the blondes of this world".

As Byrd's captive audience (literally), I absorbed information that the other so-called

masterminds behind the New World Order would never have revealed for security reasons. But Byrd regarded me as "his" object, a game-piece that he could strategically move through life as though he were playing a chess game. He perceived me as totally under his control with no possibility of my ever being rescued, surviving, and recovering my mind and memory. Byrd likely would have talked to a post, and I filled the role as his silent sounding board.

My CIA Operative mind-control handler, Alex Houston was often scheduled to perform at the Swiss Villa Amphitheatre in Lampe, Missouri, which is yet another installation where I was programmed. Swiss Villa was a cover for a CIA Near Death Trauma Center of which there are several across the country.

It is a remote, high security resort, enclosed with military barbed wire fences, that swings its guarded gate open to the local public for country music concerts.

The small Amphitheatre covers the covert activities occurring inside, which includes U.S. Government CIA cocaine and heroin distribution operations and mind-control projects.

Swiss Villa, like the Mount Shasta, California compound, was also used as a training and operations camp for the Shadow Government's paramilitary projects referred to by Senator Tnouye (D. HI). I learned that this not-so-secret military buildup, sanctioned by corrupt members of our government, consisted of special forces trained robotic soldiers, numerous black unmarked helicopters, and the highest technological advancements in TOP SECRET weaponry and "Star Wars" electro magnetic mind-control equipment. These paramilitary compounds were intended for global policing of the New World Order through the Multi-Jurisdictional Police Force.

"A Most Dangerous Game" was often played at Swiss Villa and involved CIA agents, politicians, and others who would attend the resort just for the sport of hunting humans. Kelly and I both were hunted at Swiss Villa. The tortures and rape after being caught were extensive and sufficiently traumatized our minds for ensuing programming, as well as for creating memory compartmentalization for the high level operations we witnessed behind the villa's patrolled fences. It was at Swiss Villa that I was taught "THE Most Dangerous Game" was one where a slave tried to escape and reveal what he or she had learned. If the hunters could not catch and stop the slave, then the black helicopters patrolling the area would. And if all else failed, the "Eye in the Sky" would locate him or her, and a torturous death was supposedly imminent.

According to my abusers, my deprogrammer and primary advocate Mark Phillips and I have embarked on "THE Most Dangerous Game" through efforts such as releasing this book and turning a spotlight on the Shadow Government to reveal its members' identities and their crimes against humanity, Mark Phillips and I are determined to beat them at their own "game" by arming the "95%" with the truth that perpetrators "don't want them to know!"

1. Dick Thornburgh is listed in Houston's CIA memo book which is now in my (and others') possession.
2. Please note that, while still Sheriff of Youngstown, Ohio, Traficant was investigated and subsequently indicted for federal racketeering, drug distribution, and Mafia connections. However, he was acquitted through careful CIA jury manipulation and he went on to become the U.S. Representative he is to this date.
3. Once gaining "eyes to see and ears to hear," this "you can run, but you can't hide" theme is so widely used it is visible from Hallmark greeting cards to Interstate overpasses to the lock-in song by the rock group, Police's "I'll Be Watching You".
4. A good friend of mine who remains a victim to date was "married" to Kristopherson on the night she wed her mind-control handler-much the way I had "married" Byrd when I wed Houston. The crucifix used to her Larry Flynt "wedding night" porn photos was mirrored rather than crystal.
5. Kristopherson nearly strangled me to death with his penis, which had further sexually excited him, late in the summer of 1987 during another incident related to Byrd.

CHAPTER 8: CIA'S WAR ON DRUGS OPERATION: ELIMINATING COMPETITION

I no longer had any mind of my own. I was absolutely void of free will and was now totally robotic. So was Kelly, We wore our Charm School smile at all times, and did exactly what we were told to do. The only characteristic noticeably out of place was Kelly's age-inappropriate programmed vocabulary and mannerisms. Outsiders attributed this to her traveling within the country music industry. My public image was a programmed personality that always smiled, looked and talked like the proverbial "air-head" blonde that kept outsiders away by socializing only within my controlled environment. This lifestyle appeared quite normal for my role as Houston's much younger "wife" in the country music industry.

When we were not traveling, I began each day at 4:00 A.M. with a minimum of 2 hours aerobic exercise. Afterward, I tended farm animals and did other chores, then cooked Houston a large country breakfast which neither Kelly or I were permitted to share. Houston would then order me to work to exhaustion on his 100-acre farm while he watched. These chores included hauling, stacking, and feeding out hundreds of bales of hay to our livestock each year; maintaining miles of electric fencing; cutting acres of grass with a push mower an average of twice weekly; busting concrete with a sledge hammer and mixing and pouring new cement; digging by hand and maintaining a two acre vegetable garden for canning; cutting, hauling, and slacking firewood for Houston, his neighbors, and friends; shovelling pick-up truck loads of creek gravel to fill in enormous potholes in the gravel road leading to 11 rural residences including Jack Greene's; and anything else Houston could think of that would wear me down. Houston's exhaustive, slave-driving work orders made my father's seem benevolent in comparison. The "best" of days were rough.

I ate "like a bird (Byrd)," following Byrd's orders of 300 calories per day with no sugar or caffeine. My metabolism was low. I was trained to compute calories like a machine, eating more like a rabbit than a "bird", I had to count every calorie, from a simple taste of what I had to cook for Houston to semen.

Houston ensured that Kelly and I never got more than two consecutive hours of deep per night. He accomplished this through automatic mental "alarm clocks" that woke us up at two- hour intervals-Kelly with asthma, and me with panic.

These tactics contributed to Kelly's and my total inability to resist mind control.

Traveling in the country music industry was no easier than existing on Houston's farm in Tennessee. It certainly lacked the glamour that outsiders usually associate with entertainment industries. CIA covert drug operations had permeated the industry. Entertainers were used to buy, sell, and distribute cocaine brought into this country by the U.S. government for the purpose of funding the Pentagon's and CIA's Black Budgets. Nashville's local government, from my perspective, was totally corrupted by these criminal covert operations. Cover-up, murder, drugs, and white slavery prevailed.

Entertainers usually made n big only when they participated in CIA operations and/or were slaves themselves. I know of numerous entertainers in need of rescue and deprogramming from their mind-controlled existence, because it was discovered that voices could be harmonically tuned through mind control to captivate audiences. To quote my father, "Spies, like singers and actors, are made, not born". These entertainers have endured much of the same programming as I to permit them to carry out government operations in the course of their travels.

Norwegian Caribbean Lines (NCL) cruise ships depart regularly from Miami, Florida and travel throughout the Caribbean and Mexico. NCL provides pleasure cruises to the public complete with "entertainment" like that of Alex Houston while carrying out CIA operations. Sue Carper, former director of entertainment procurement for all NCL cruise ships, would ensure that government covert activities staging were properly orchestrated. She rotated entertainers like Houston from ship to ship in order to avoid the scrutiny of clean U.S. Customs and Immigrations inspectors. I routinely took cruises with Houston, muling cocaine and/or heroin out of Haiti, the Bahamas, Mexico, the Virgin Islands, and Puerto Rico to fund covert operations. While I was robotically carrying out transactions as ordered, I was also prostituted to South and Central American drug lords and politicians, as well as filmed pornographically. Houston made sure I was in the right place at the right time and switched me into the proper mode for each activity I was forced to carry out. In the early 1980s, this included passing messages to and from Senator Byrd, Baby Doc Duvalier, my Cuban contact, Puerto Rican drug lord Jose Busto, and others.

In keeping with NCL's Caribbean operations, Byrd adjusted his use of programming themes to include the mirror-reversal, interdimensional, Air-Water mind-control theme

used on me by NASA and the Jesuits. I often saw dolphins playing in the ocean while being transported from port to port via the Cruise ships, but the popular "whales and dolphins" mind-control theme was avoided in favor of a theme more suitable to my experience-that of the Sea-Bird-Robert C. (Sea) Byrd. He told me, "Atlantis¹ has long been the epicenter of alien activity. The path is so well worn that there are holes in the fabric of time and space whereby airplanes and ships, even people, timelessly seemingly disappear, transformed into another dimension alien to this world. Likewise, we (aliens) came in, entering through the mirror reflection of the hole in the fabric of space, the deep blue sea. Some of us entered Earth's plane as whales and dolphins. And when we emerged from the sea, some of us came flying out.

Or is that in? At any rate, we are here. Watch for the flying fish when you are out to see/sea. When you see one, you will know it is kin to me. A flying fish by any other name is a C. Byrd. A sea bird. Robert C. Byrd."

The drug business was booming for the CIA, and the only "War on Drugs" I witnessed was that launched by the CIA against its competition. As quickly as I brought the NCL suitcases of drugs into the Port of Miami, they were usually transferred to Houston's factory custom-built Holiday Rambler motor home.

Concealed compartments were built into the walls for hiding the illegal drugs.

If I drove the drug-filled motor home on to Nashville rather than deposit the drugs en route at Warner-Robbins Air Force Base in Macon, Georgia, the bulk was stored in the Hendersonville Mormon "food storage" Bishop's Warehouse.

Some cocaine was delivered to a music distributor in Nashville, Tennessee, where it was carefully packaged in participating entertainers' cassettes, for delivery along their carefully scheduled travel routes. Houston always kept a large amount of the cocaine for his own use and distribution. Oftentimes he ordered that I deliver the drugs to specific entertainers at the Grand Ole Opry and/or at the local shopping mall when we were not traveling. Most often, however, the larger loads of drugs remained concealed in the motor home for distribution to CIA drug drops while we traveled the country music industry.

These CIA drug drops included an abandoned amusement park near Youngstown, Ohio; Diamond Caverns² campground in Park City, Kentucky; and Swiss Villa Amphitheatre in Lampe, Missouri. I was aware that tons of drugs were being handled via our military, but the hundreds of pounds I muled were targeted for exclusive private distribution.

An example of a typical Caribbean drug operation centered around the NCL port of call. Key West, Florida. Houston took Kelly and me to a nearby tennis court under the guise of playing tennis. In reality, I was to meet with CIA Operative Jimmy Buffett, who devoted more time to the proliferation of CIA criminal covert activity than he did to his music career cover. Buffett was playing tennis. Referring to him as though he were to

be my tennis instructor, Houston said, "There's your instructor. As soon as he gathers the balls, he should be over here to meet you."

Noticing us, Buffett strode over and shook hands with Houston. "Hi, Jimmy/ Houston said as though they were old buddies.

"Hi, Alex and Elemer," Buffett responded, sarcastically using Houston's stage name.

"Oh," Houston said. Never one to know an insult when he heard it, he continued, "What do your friends call you?"

"What does it matter to you?" Buffett asked. "Uncle calls me Jim. I take it you're not the contact." Houston pointed to me, "She is".

"That's more like it," Buffett smiled. "A little Byrd told me I'd be meeting with a Diamond in the Rough."³

"I prefer a Diamond in the Buff," he said, "I've got a studio across the street."

As we walked toward his studio, I was oblivious to the meaning behind his conversation. with Houston and commented, "I understand you're an instructor.

I wish I had brought my racquet."

"I'm not that kind of an instructor," Buffett explained, "I'm a point man for Uncle. And you've got an appointment with me. I have some instructions to give you." As we entered his studio, he said, "Welcome to paradise," and gestured me in. We went into the small living quarters, which may have appeared even smaller due to the electronic equipment, acoustic guitars, and furniture that filled the room. A black mirrored coffee table, atypical of cocaine users I'd known, was the clearest spot in the room, A gold razor blade, cocaine residue, an ashtray full of marijuana roaches, and a fanned deck of card with the queen of hearts on top lay on the table. Tropical plants further cluttered the room. Standing between a perched, stuffed parrot and a banana tree, Buffett was saying, "Key West is a key place to be. It's the key to the Caribbean - Cuba, Panama - anyplace that means anything to Uncle these days, I hold the keys. I'm keeper of the keys and I hold a few of yours." Looking at his parrot, he continued, "The bird/Byrd says you respond to pair-o-dice, look deep into the parrot eyes."

I did as instructed, and Buffett popped out the bird's ruby red eyes, which actually were dice, into his hand. "Roll your eyes high while I roll my pair-o dice," he ordered as he rolled the dice across the table. Stopping at the deck of cards, he picked up the jack of diamonds. "I am a jack of all trades," he cryptically continued. "And I trade in whatever Uncle orders. An order has been placed. You must follow orders and go to that place. Go to the White House Inn at the pier. Carry your laundry bag (full of cash) with you, and see the man in black. (My Cuban contact almost always wore a conspicuous black trench coat.) There is a launderman on the dock itself. They do all my laundering for

me, and will be expecting you. Watch for the sea-man with the duffel bag. When you see the military green duffel bag, approach the desk.

When he says, "I need this laundered, but I do not have the time," you say, "Welcome to Paradise. I will make sure it is cleaned and delivered on time."

Then give him your duffel bag of 'laundry' and say, "This has been properly laundered for you". Take the duffel bag. It will be light as a feather. Return to the Inn and enjoy the buffet."

Changing modes, Buffett unzipped his shorts as he asked, "Do you like a buffet? I have a Buffett buffet for you now. And if is Paradise!"

I carried out the drug transaction as ordered, the whole ordeal lasting a matter of minutes. A buffet was spread in the courtyard of the White House Inn at 4:00 PM just as Buffett said it would be. But due to the food and water deprivation necessary to maintaining my mind-controlled trance, Houston forbid me from carrying out this last part of Buffett's instructions, Alex Houston Enterprises was another side business that Houston used to cover for his CIA criminal covert activities. It included the relabeling of G.E. capacitors for the "energy savings" companies, Queen Electric and Phase Liner, he shared with his former wife and first CIA mind-controlled slave. She was a Catholic processed Puerto Rican blonde beauty. These G.E. capacitor banks were sold internationally as energy saving devices, when in fact they provided one more means of transporting drugs from the U.S. around the world.

It was Houston's G.E. capacitor scam that provided me insight into the elaborate Long Island docks drug network run by U.S. Congressman Gary Ackerman (D. NY).⁴ I first met Ackerman in 1981 when Houston was booked into the Woodberry Music Festival with known CIA mind-control victim Loretta Lynn.⁵ Loretta's road manager, Neo-Nazi pedophile Ken Riley, who was also Alex Houston's best friend, often assisted Houston in handling me.

Riley in turn handed my Charm School programmed keys, codes, and triggers to Congressman Ackerman, who skilfully accessed my Alice In Wonderland mirror theme programming. After snorting a couple of lines of coke, he stepped into the center of a three way mirror where he positioned me and proceeded to sexually gratify himself in my throat. Ken Riley, and other involved members of Loretta's band, all laughed as Ackerman stumbled around the room while pulling his pants up from around his ankles and complaining that he "couldn't stand for sex like that". The term "Ackerman syndrome" was coined after that in reference to sex that drained a man of his energy, and circulated among "those who know" for years.

1. NCL cruise ships routinely pass through the so-called "Bermuda Triangle," and Byrd did not miss this opportunity to tap into old programming base installed by Senator L. Bennet Johnston.

2. When Mark and I turned in detailed information on this drug drop to law enforcement, our lives were endangered to the point that a foreign Intelligence officer intervened and subsequently saved our lives through a timely tip-off.

3. "Diamond in the Rough" was a term used to describe an MPD/DID slave actively engaged in programming via torture conditioning.

4. Congressman Ackerman's Caribbean cocaine and Asian heroin operations have not hindered his position on the Congressional Post Office and Civil Service Committees, nor the Asian and Pacific Affairs Committee. It is important to note that, as a matter of Congressional record, Ackerman openly opposed compulsory drug tests for all federal employees.

5. Senator Byrd proudly claimed Loretta as his mind-controlled slave and told me, "I literally made Loretta what she is today, and she is maid to order". Loretta's son and secondary mind-control handler, Ernest Ray, told me, "I know what the Byrd did to my mother. I can get away with murder... All I gotta do is call him and I'm free as a bird/Byrd."

CHAPTER 9: RONALD REAGAN'S AMERICAN DREAM: A PANDORA'S BOX OF NIGHTMARES

My mind-controlled existence became more complicated after Senator Byrd introduced me to then President Ronald Reagan in the fall of 1982 at a White House political party. Byrd told me, "When you meet the Chief, imagine him with his pants down. He's most comfortable knowing you are imagining him with his pants down. He doesn't want formality." Former president Ford had conditioned me to dread the Office of President, and I mechanically went through the motions of meeting Reagan, Reagan admittedly had seen the How To Divide a Personality and How to Create a Sex Slave videos made in Huntsville, Alabama. He acted very pleased with me as though I had participated in them willingly. Within the first few minutes of meeting Reagan, he was giving me acting tips to utilize in government operations and pornography!! "When you become your part, your performance increases, which in turn increases your ability to do your part for your country. 'Ask not what your country can do for you. Ask what you can do for your country'-your part," he instructed. Somehow, Reagan's reminder of Ford's and VanderJagt's conditioning to Kennedy's quote seemed more patriotically significant than "simply" sexually entertaining politicians by waving a flag in my bottom. After gazing deep into his self-professed "kaleidoscope eyes," each metaphorical phrase he spoke became life and breath to me.

Reagan explained to me that the illegal CIA covert activities I was forced to participate in were "justified" as they funded covert activities in Afghanistan and Nicaragua. He explained, "America's Freedom Train is spanning the globe and sex is but a sidetrack to the ultimate course of freedom. Our job of procuring and transporting arms is the most difficult part of all. But it can and must be done. How can a man with no arms fight? These operations are necessary as American people raise too much hell about violence

already, and it is better they're not informed of our supporting wars they cannot understand the significance of."

I realize now that Reagan twisted reality to fit his personal perceptions rather than to adhere to Byrd's philosophy of providing "excuses" for what he deemed "the order of things". In typical Reagan fashion, he did not perceive mind control as slavery, but as "an opportunity for those who otherwise would have nothing in life". He claimed that multigenerational incestuously abused children like myself, or "previously impoverished baseball players from third world countries and slums, are provided an opportunity to 'be all they can be' through making a 'contra-bution' to society, our nation, and the world, by utilizing their talents to maximum potential." With this altitude, Reagan displayed pride in the sick role he played as The Wizard Of Oz, directing Project Monarch slaves like myself.

That night. Senator Byrd acted in the capacity of a pimp and prostituted me to Reagan. Referring to me as though I were a machine, Reagan asked Byrd, "Does she run on chemicals?" meaning specific CIA drugs.

Byrd answered, "She takes it in spurts". I noticed that Reagan's eyes lit up with perversion and understanding of Byrd's statement, which meant that I "shared" whatever drugs were in his system through his urine. Reagan later told me he preferred sex slaves equipped for this task since he, as President, should not have to get up in the night to urinate. "Well," Reagan said, holding up his glass, "All I've had to fuel her with is alcohol. That's not much of a jolt from a "whiz of a Wiz(ard)." Byrd chuckled at Reagan's Oz cryptic joke and removed his gold cocaine vial from the inner pocket of his suit. He and Reagan discretely turned their backs to the party while Byrd "spoon fed" Reagan the drug up his nose.

Before I left with Reagan, Byrd informed me that "Uncle Ronnie doesn't sleep with his mommy (Nancy)," and that he preferred snuggling into his LL Bean, light blue flannel sheets in his nightshirt and ridiculous nightcap because "they're warmer, softer, more comfortable, and don't snore".

Later, in his bedroom, Reagan accessed my sexual programming, and I became "my part" as a prostitute to "Uncle Ronnie". Reagan did not move during sex. After all, that was "my duty". And my duty was to please him, whatever it took, and it took more time than anything. Reagan never hurt me (he always made sure someone else did that) and used this as a "bond" to the little child ("Kitten") personality he always accessed for sex. Reagan's most apparent personality kink was his love for bestiality pornography.² According

to my handlers, his passion for pornography escalated its manufacture and distribution during his Administration. He wholeheartedly approved and encouraged the porn industry for funding covert activity.

Many commercial and instructional (private) pornography films I and others participated

in, referred to as "Uncle Ronnie's Bedtime Stories," were manufactured solely for his pleasure-oftentimes according to his instruction, using Freedom Train slaves. After my initial meeting with Reagan, I was used in numerous films that were produced predominantly at Youngstown Charm School and/or by his "Chief Pornographer"³ Michael Dante, specifically to satisfy his perversions. These included a wide range of cryptic themes, but were mostly bestiality. Reagan often watched the videos while I was prostituted to him, requiring me to re-enact the porn however possible.

I first met Reagan's Chief Pornographer Michael Dante, AKA Michael Viti, at an elite Nashville hotel where he was attending "charity" Golf Tournament festivities. Like CIA Operative Charlie Pride's Pro-Am Golf Tournament in Albuquerque, New Mexico, this "charity" tournament provided a cover for the cocaine and white slavery operations that dominated the event. Houston and I often attended such "charity" events, as did Dante, but it was only after having met Reagan that Dante's and my paths crossed as arranged.

Dante took me to his hotel room after our initial introduction. He snorted a few lines of coke, looked me over as though I were merchandise, and accessed my sex programming. He then arrogantly asked me if I knew who he was. He told me he lived in Beverly Hills, California and made movies. I thought he was referring to his box office flop, *Winterhawk*, until he said, "Uncle Ronnie sent me. He wants me to make movies with you as your 'contra-bution.' We're gonna have a good time, then he's gonna have a good time, and everybody's happy. You'll like that, won't you Baby? Get dressed. We're going back downstairs and make arrangements."

Dante telephoned me often, professing "our love" through command reinforcements and making arrangements to meet me in specific places for producing Uncle Ronnie's Bedtime Stories and commercial porn. These locations included, among others, Tennessee, Florida, the Caribbean, and California. He often talked of owning me in the future, painting a picture of what life would be like living with him. His attitude toward women was atypical of slave owners and handlers, and he often quoted scripture to justify his dominance. "No arguments," "speak only when spoken to," "take a good beating now and then just to keep you in line," "see to all my comforts and housework," and "be on call 24 hours a day when I need a good whore". He gave me a slave bracelet a trademark of his porno and said, "A woman needs a chain. It's a public reminder of total commitment and devotion. A reminder of the chain-of-command. A woman is tied to her man. No man should be tied to a woman."

Dante's Connecticut Italian roots are in the Mafia, and it was a well-established fact that organized crime and government had a close working relationship where criminal covert activities were concerned, I met many of Dante's associates, and we already shared a few common contacts who were conduits between the Mafia and CIA. These included Congressman Guy VanderJagt, former President Gerald Ford, then Governor of Pennsylvania Dick Thornburgh, Congressman Jim Traficant, Congressman Gary Ackerman, and Ronald Reagan.

Dame related to me, "When Reagan was Governor (of California), we went to Dodger (baseball) games together and sat in the Press Box. I got to know him real well and we got along. So, he and Tommy (LaSorda, Dodger manager and their mutual friend) and I would continue partying after the game. I brought him a few girls (slaves) and we did business. Really. Tommy LaSorda brought us together-you'll like him. I'll take you to meet him. We'll go to games together all the time, every chance we get. You'll love that, won't you, Baby? You like a Press Box, Baby? Dick says you do." I wasn't surprised that Dick Thornburgh had talked about his previous, perverse sexual activity with me at a baseball game back East any more than I was surprised to learn that Dante knew Thornburgh through their mutual political and baseball ties.

Dick Thornburgh was Governor of Pennsylvania during my tenure as a Presidential Model mind-controlled slave. He used his influence to bring Houston into Pennsylvania state and county fairs year after year for the purposes of cocaine and pornography distribution, as well as for prostitution of me to him on a regular basis. Thornburgh was a heavy cocaine user, and was deeply involved in CIA covert activities-particularly Project Monarch. He was a firm believer in mind control, not only for sex training and government operations, but for sports. An avid baseball fan, Thornburgh had much to share with Reagan, Dante and LaSorda, I had been giving Handwriting Analysis lectures on NCL's Norway cruise ship (my cover for covert operation) in 1987, and Thornburgh and his friend Chicago Cubs Baseball Scout Jim Zerilla were in attendance. Afterward, Zerilla offered me a job with the Baseball Commission analyzing handwriting of their "million dollar babies" baseball players before they were signed up.

Thornburgh explained that the job may not fit into my schedule. Nevertheless, we met on several occasions during the course of the cruise, always for sex, but business was discussed as well.

My programmed mind contained a "baseball computer" that was created for Reagan, and used by many including Thornburgh. LaSorda, Dante", and Zerilla.

It was packed with the binds of statistics in which they were interested; the codes, keys, triggers and hand signals of certain mind-controlled baseball players. Zerilla and Thornburgh were cruising en route to the Dominican Republic to the CIA baseball mind-control farm to scout out new slaves. They talked excitedly about the prospect of winning large sums of money through gambling on rigged games. I had been aware for years that many pro players, particularly LaSorda's Dodgers, were mind-controlled and triggered to win or lose according to their owners' bets and favors. The Dodgers, Reagan's "favorite American pastime" ball team continuously won, including the World Series during his Administration. The Mafia was in on the bet rigging, and information was passed to certain ones through Thornburgh and others as gleaned from my "baseball computer" programming.⁴

To this day I am not certain who instigated the plastic surgery to which I was forcibly subjected, but soon after meeting Reagan and Dante I was scheduled for breast implants. Perhaps it was done for pornography. Perhaps it was Reagan's preference. I

tend to believe it was a combination of the two and ordered since my breasts were no longer lactating. In the first commercial porn film Reagan had directed Dante to produce in St. Thomas, U.S. Virgin Islands my breasts were still tender and swollen from silicone implant surgery.

My appearance was not the only "make over" I endured after meeting Reagan. Aquino and I were called to Washington, D.C. to revise my base core programming to override Senator Byrd's control for security reasons. Since Reagan had been shot, he took extra precautions to ensure his safety which included directing Aquino as to how he wanted me programmed. Much to Aquino's dismay and embarrassment, Reagan admired the occult role that this Army Lt. Colonel played for mind-control traumatization purposes, as it fit in with the public promotion of religion Reagan had launched. Reagan claimed to believe that the masses were easiest to manipulate through their religion, as were mind-controlled slaves like myself.

While Reagan had Aquino in D.C., he demanded that he wear his black ritual robes to a White House party to reinforce the controlling superstitions of a few South/Central American diplomats. Aquino appeared foolish in the eyes of his peers. They knew Aquino's image was only a guise for Psychological Warfare, but his appearance at the White House in costume made Aquino look like he believed his own facade. Aquino got even with Reagan. Minutes before I was prostituted to Reagan that evening, Aquino ordered me into a closed side room where he very quickly had intercourse with me. When he finished ejaculating, he slapped me on the behind and disrespectfully said, "Take that to the Chief."

Earlier that day, Reagan instructed Aquino how to program me in keeping with "spin" programming depicted in the "How to" videos. "Program it," Reagan said, referring to me as though I were an object, "under number one. I like the number one. It's the first, the best, and it promotes confidence like 'I've won'," I observed Aquino giving him the intellectually disgusted look he reserved for anyone with the fortitude to make a suggestion to him, but tempered his reaction by giving some thought to the request. Since the "How to" videos showed the 6th revolution to "ignite the heat of hell" for sex, no one would suspect I had sex programming under the first revolution. It would take some modification of my initial programming, but Aquino was sold on the idea.

By programming me according to Reagan's instruction, Aquino would be able to provide added protection for Reagan whereby any program I was under at the time would immediately become replaced by Reagan's number one as quickly as I saw him. This effective safety measure infuriated Byrd the first time he saw me instantaneously switch out of his control in Reagan's presence.

Additionally, Reagan discussed how Aquino could use me on various military and government installations to provide "Hands-On Mind-Control Demonstrations" of the "latest advancements in training" by displaying the diversity of my "Presidential Model" programming. Reagan said the Hands On Demonstrations could "educate our boys in the military to the wonders of the mind-control phenomena." "Hands On" meant my sex

programming would be used to "peak their interests and lock (bond) them in." After all, "entertaining the troops is a long time American tradition." Aquino did the programming, and Reagan began making arrangements for the demonstrationsówhich brought me back around to Dick Cheney. Cheney would be acting in the capacity of my "Commander" for the Hands-On Mind-Control Demonstrations and other covert operations from then on.

1. Since I had no concept of time under mind control, the '80s seemed like one long day to me, whereby discerning exact dates is extremely difficult. Furthermore, I was programmed to believe that every encounter with certain individuals was "the first time". I do know that I had been conditioned and programmed in preparation for Reagan since 1978 at NASA's Cape Canaveral in Titusville, Florida.

2. Reagan preferred illicit pornography videos such as bestiality, while his favorite pornographic magazine was Larry Flynt's Hustler.

3. Although Hollywood's Dante rivaled Larry Flynt for the title of "Chief Pornographer" producing video versions of Hustler's stills, Flynt was unequivocally the official White House Pornographer. Dante's covert filming of political perversion for blackmail purposes failed to gain him the international notoriety Flynt maintained through his New World Order colleagues such as Presidents Reagan, Bush, and Ford; CIA Director Bill Casey; U.N. Ambassador Madeleine Albright; Senators Byrd and Specter; Congressmen Trafficant and VanderJagt; Governors Thornburgh, Blanchard and Alexander; and various World Leaders such as Prime Minister of Canada Mulroney, President of Mexico de la Madrid, and Saudi Arabian King Fahd...to name a few...

4. Having been out of circulation since my rescue did not preclude my ability to "predict" winners according to political favors: from George Bush, Jr'S Texas Rangers to the Toronto Blue Jays' victory during the Canadian political heal of NAFTA.

CHAPTER 10: "COMMANDER" DICK CHENEY & REAGAN'S "HANDS ON MIND-CONTROL DEMONSTRATIONS"

Please note: In order to maintain the integrity of documenting my experiences using precise and photographic detail, I have recorded events and quotes as they occurred in reality. Please excuse any offensive and foul language, but this is the way Cheney presented himself. I was attending another White House cocktail party where, as usual, I was taken aside for a meeting and escorted to a large office. There, Reagan and Cheney were having their "before cocktail party" cognacs, and Reagan's cheeks were already flushed. He was in a hurry and quickly explained the purpose of the meeting,

"You're the kind of girl who could hold a man in line. (He was cryptically referring to the lines of military personnel I was forced to have sex with.)

That's why I've selected you to tour a few Air Force Bases with the Colonel (Aquino) and demonstrate for our boys in the service what a Presidential Model is trained for, a

kind of 'hands on' demonstration. But you'll have to audition for the role." Reagan drained his glass and gestured toward Cheney as he strode for the door, adding, "Do what he says. He's your commander."

It had been eight years since I had been hunted and brutalized by Cheney in Wyoming, and apparently he wanted to see how my programming had progressed before agreeing to use me in Reagan's "Hands-On Mind-Control Demonstrations". He grabbed me roughly by the hair and slung me onto a black leather chair, tipping my head backwards over the high studded arm.

"Audition here," he snarled. Since I last saw him, I had undergone Wizard Of Oz Tin Man programming, which he accessed to accommodate his large, thick penis. He placed his hands on my jaw while he said, "Soon we'll have you purring like a well oiled machine. All of your moving parts are pivotal and gliding with ease. Melt into my hands. I'll hold your jaw to keep it from slipping while you slip through a window in lime." He then jerked my jaw out of joint, and roughly gratified himself in my throat.¹

As he lit his cigarette, I slowly regained focus enough to realize I was in pain. The back of my head hurt from being thrust into the studs on the chair, and I slowly lifted my head. My owner, Senator Byrd, had just walked in and realized Cheney had already completed the "audition". Referring to compartmentalizing my memory via stun gun high voltage, Byrd asked, "Did you fry her?"

Cheney, 'cocksure' of himself as always, answered. "She can't have fucked all of Washington" (indicating that no one would believe me anyway, even if I did reach this point and talk). Cheney put out his cigarette and said as he went out the door, "She'll work. Tell Ronnie she'll work."

When Byrd saw that my lips were bleeding, he called Cheney a "son of a bitch" under his breath, as this damage would prevent my fulfilling other assignments that were planned for me. Byrd touched his finger to my swollen lips and tasted the blood (and Cheney) several times. Then he slapped me hard across the face, which re-aligned my jaw but caused more blood to flow down my chin. He took a box of tissues from the desk and threw it at me, the corner hitting me in the forehead. "Wipe yourself up. You're just getting started. I'll see to it you get what you've got coming to you."

Fortunately for me, Byrd had cause to return to the formal cocktail party and did not have time to brutalize me further. My face was battered, mouth torn, and my throat felt torn and stretched. I had difficulty swallowing for some time, and could not speak. I certainly was in no condition to return to the cocktail party, and was escorted out by agents/guards.

Before I could leave Washington, Byrd made good on his threat and arranged for me to meet with Cheney in a blue bedroom in a part of the White House so remote that "no one could hear my screams and moans". But Cheney implemented Oz theme "Silence" conditioning anyway as he proceeded to brutally sexually assault me.

"Byrd tells me you need a good whipping. But I'm not certain which instrument you prefer, so I brought them all." Cheney had a riding crop, a whip, and a cat-o-nine-tails laid out on the bed. He beat me quick and hard as though he were releasing his tensions rather than savoring my pain like Byrd did. I regained consciousness when Cheney slid a pillow under my neck, steered me by the hair, and bent my head back. Survival instinct kicked in when he positioned himself above my head, I hoped to satisfy him before he became deadly brutal again. But he quickly pulled out his liquid cocaine sprayer, sprayed my throat, then proceeded to get rough. At one point he yanked my head aside and asked, "Was that a tooth?" and grinned. It was imperative that I kept my teeth off him because, according to Aquino's programming instruction, I was subject to death if a tooth was ever felt by anyone. Cheney knew this was my programming and manipulated me with it often. I resumed "satisfying him as though my life depended upon it, because, of course, it did." This is another Aquino programming line Cheney knew and used. When he was gratified, he flopped over and slept. I had been instructed to leave immediately because Cheney absolutely did not want me near him when he slept (some insiders say he is paranoid), and I began dressing. I was escorted out.

In preparation for "running bases" for Reagan's Hands-On Mind-Control Demonstrations, I underwent a great deal of programming by both Aquino and Cheney. Cheney laid the ground rules while Aquino carried out the programming detail and performed the demonstration with me on various military and NASA installations.

Reagan wanted the demonstrations to include all programming depicted in the "How to" films, additional programming instilled since the videos were made, delivery of drugs when applicable, and sex according to Aquino's instruction with whomever/however many were present at the lecture. Cheney's personal "touch" to the demonstrations was to have me programmed to vaginally internally electric prod myself with a high voltage cylindrical cattle prod-truly an example of total mind control.

I was routinely escorted arm-in-arm "Oz style" by two agents to Cheney's downstairs office in the Pentagon. Sometimes Byrd took me in. Other times Cheney walked me through the building, particularly if we were going to his "Bunkhouse" personal quarters. Cheney's office was equipped with black leather furniture, a huge messy brown desk, massive book shelves, and an hour glass that he always used in keeping with Oz programming, to assure me that my life was on the line under his command. As a programmed MPD, I had no concept of time. The hour glass was a visible way for me to see "my time running out" and actually grasp the concept.

The first time I reported in, Cheney shuffled through the clutter on his desk, picked up a paper and began reading: "Number one. I am NOT your friend, and I don't want to see you unless I order you to report in. Number two. Follow the Colonel's (Aquino) orders, as it is the chain of command. What he orders you to do, is a command from me, follow it to the letter, as though your life depends upon it, because (he looked up and grinned wickedly) of course, it does." His cold eyes bore into mine as he walked around to the front of his desk, "Any questions?"

I knew he "was NOT my friend," but he already "saw me" sexually on other occasions. I was perplexed and hesitated. Even though I remained silent, Cheney sensed my hesitation and became enraged. He got up in my face, poked my breast bone with his finger and roared, "Don't even THINK to question anything I say! There is no question as to what I do, what I think, or what I say, because I am absolutely above questions-especially YOURS!! Your orders are clear. Now get out of here! I have work to do!"

Throughout the next three years, U.S. Army Lt. Colonel Aquino used me in the Hands On Demonstrations on numerous Army, Navy, Air Force, and NASA installations across the U.S. according to Reagan's plan and Cheney's orders. The Top Brass privy to the demonstrations ranged from three at a time to roughly twenty. In closing, Aquino always "persuaded" them to line up while I was forced to perform sexually on command with each one. The larger groups were physically painful, while the smaller groups often involved unapproved variance from the routine, such as revealing Reagan's bestiality perversions. The wide array of "switching" my personalities that Aquino incorporated into the demonstrations, and the vast amount of high voltage and torture to which I was subjected, left me exhausted and physically devastated for days after each one of Reagan's Hands-On Mind-Control Demonstrations.

1. My jaw is permanently damaged From Cheney. I have chronic TMJ.

CHAPTER 11: "POPPA" PHILIP HABIB

My (CIA operative) handler, Alex Houston was scheduled to perform with country music entertainer Loretta Lynn at the Playboy Club in Atlantic City, New Jersey in the spring of 1985, and he admittedly did not want me there for the performance. He explained that after his show, he intended to "dress up like a carrot as lunch for the Bunnies" and I would only be in his way. But I had White House business to attend with a different land of "rabbit". Reagan had arranged for me to meet with his personal attache", Philip Habib (now deceased), who always played the cryptic role of the Alice In Wonderland White Rabbit to mind-controlled slaves. Houston had no choice but to take me along once the orders came down.

CIA operative Ken Riley, the Neo-Nazi pedophile who functioned in the capacity of Loretta Lynn's road manager and Project Monarch Mind-Control handler, was Alex Houston's closest friend. Riley often made arrangements through Loretta's and Houston's shared talent agent, Reggie Maclaughlin, for all of us to travel togetheróparticularly when it involved government covert operations such as this Playboy Club gig did. Loretta's singing career and political ties into CIA covert operations have always been synonymous. Riley escorted her in and out of the White House on numerous occasions during the Reagan Administration, By natural attrition, this put Riley in a secondary role as a "backup" handler for me as he often returned from D.C. with orders for and/or concerning me. Houston and Riley shared much: CIA covert operations, country music interests, Neo-Nazi and U.S. Government mind

control, Project Monarch methodologies, slave running¹, pornography, cocaine, and pedophile activities. Kelly and Riley's young daughter were often filmed pornographically together, and endured the sexual assaults of Houston and Riley² together on numerous occasions.

This trip to Atlantic City provided me an opportunity to talk with Loretta while her husband, Mooney, Riley and Houston met for business. Loretta and I had so much in common that our time together had been restricted from the time we met in Minneapolis, Minnesota in 1981 and discussed our victimizations.³ While alone in Loretta's dressing room at the Playboy Club, we discussed a wide range of topics from motherhood to the White House. We talked about Reagan in terms of his role as The Wizard Of Oz, but mostly we recited the general praises we were trained to say. We talked about Reagan's "favorite" music by Air Supply, which he had supplied to us both via Riley.

Air Supply's cryptic NASA/Project Monarch theme recordings became "life and breath" to us both according to Reagan's intention, which locked in our programmed devotion for him. We discussed the recent Inauguration party Loretta had attended at the White House. (I was aware she had entertained there as Houston relayed information to Riley pertaining to his recent trip to Panama to meet with Panamanian Dictator and CIA operative Manuel Noriega in order that Riley deliver the information to Reagan during the Inauguration party.)

Loretta and I switched personalities spontaneously as we inadvertently triggered each other with the shared cryptic language to which we were accustomed. We discussed forbidden subjects including Noriega and Byrd until J Riley and Houston caught us and separated us as though we were a couple of naughty kids. I learned more than I was supposed to about Loretta while in Atlantic City, but was never permitted another opportunity to speak with her so freely.

This trip to Atlantic City was multi-purpose, which was not unusual for government operations in which I was forced to participate. I had a major cocaine transaction involving Noriega to attend at the airport; a message to deliver to Philip Habib pertaining to the Contras, and another programmed in by Habib in answer to Reagan; country music "entertainment" aspects; and prostitution to Habib according to Reagan's instruction.⁴

As the sun was setting over Atlantic City, Houston activated the Project Monarch Oz programming that was used for high level covert operations, and had me dress accordingly. I wore real and faux diamonds to signify my "Presidential Model" business role, rubies to signify my Oz programmed prostitution personality, and emeralds to signify my Oz programmed drug business. This physically indicated to my contact(s) which mode of operation I was under at the time. Rarely did I wear all three indicators at once, but they certainly applied in this operation with Habib. Houston led me down the waterfront boardwalk toward the hotel casino where I was to meet Habib, walking like the Oz Scarecrow and singing, "Follow the Yellow Brick Road", Houston led me up the

elaborate escalators of the hotel to a high stakes gambling area where Habib was playing cards. The guard at the door did not let Houston through, and I was sent to Habib's table on my own. When I approached, Habib leaned back in his chair to hear while I quietly recited in Oz cryptic, "I've come such a long, long way to see you, Uncle Ronnie sent you something."

"What would that be?" he asked loudly as he leered at me and chuckled. I could not respond because I was under heavy program. He handed me his room key and pulled me close as he hypnotically whispered, "Use the key. Put it in the lock. Turn. Open the door, and step through a window in time." The other gamblers at Habib's table were getting impatient, and I quickly exited the gambling room.

When I arrived in Habib's room, two of his bodyguards accessed my programming. "Chiefly speaking," I began reciting Reagan's message.

Arrangements were made for the two guards to pick up a fair sized shipment of cocaine the next morning that was arriving on a small military "brass" airplane.

Houston and I would then board the plane and fly to D.C. where I would complete my part of this operation;

When Habib arrived, he ushered me into the bedroom part of the suite and began disrobing, down to his boxer shorts and gartered socks. Referring to a recent Dante porn film I was used in, he said, "I liked your ruffled tennis panties..." then threw me a pink teddy and ruffled panties resembling the tennis outfit commanding, "Put it on." I complied. He threw me a stuffed toy cat on the pillows and explained, "That kitten is going to keep this Kitten (pointing to me) from screaming. We're going to play Tweedle Dee and Tweedle Dum."

(S&M games) Habib physically resembled the violent Alice In Wonderland characters, especially in his boxer shorts. The hysterical controlled laughter that rose in my throat would only have intensified his abuse and was (fortunately) choked back by terror as he begun attaching heavy rope ties to the four posters of the bed. On command, I crawled onto the bed and lay on my stomach while he tied me so tightly I was stretched. He shoved the stuffed cat under my mouth, then entered me roughly from behind and said, "Come to Poppa". The intense pain as he brutally sodomized me was outweighed by a high voltage stun gun as he jolted me repeatedly to create the perverse jerking movements and rectal muscle constrictions he desired. I soon passed out from the blinding high voltage of his stun gun. It was nearly 3:00 AM when I stumbled out the door with the stuffed cat in my hands, nauseated, disoriented, and in extreme pain. The cool, ocean breeze helped revive me as Houston marched me back to the Playboy Club.

Houston knew I had been programmed with a message for Reagan that I would deliver the next morning in D.C. As usual, he began to access it immediately. His quick timing somehow permitted him to penetrate the electricity and programmed codes (designed to

keep the information repressed) and accessed the information. Houston kept a written record of any messages he was able to access (along with photos and ledgers) for his personal profit and future blackmailing purposes, should he need to protect himself. In this case, I surmise from Houston's Panama activities, conversations I overheard between him and Riley, and my recollection of the messages he accessed, that his purpose in extracting this information was for his personal profit in backdoor dealings with Noriega. I understood it was these kinds of dealings that eventually contributed to Noriega's downfall with the CIA.

Morning arrived before I was allowed to sleep, and I felt exhausted and "spacey" as I waited by the curb for Habib's bodyguards to pick Houston and me up and take us to the airport. A small military airplane was parked in a restricted fenced in area as we arrived at the airport. The two bodyguards conducted their business and quickly loaded the trunk with the bundles of cocaine as planned. Houston and I boarded the airplane and flew to Washington, D.C. where I delivered Habib's message to Reagan. The bank transaction numbers later checked out to be a Cayman Island account number.

Philip Habib was directly involved in various DIA/CIA Operations I was forced to participate in throughout the Reagan/Bush Administrations. Although Dick Cheney maintained his role as my Commander for these Operations, Habib directed my actions where International "Diplomatic Relations" were concerned, Cheney orchestrated events from behind his desk, whereas Habib was active in the field as Reagan's attache'.

The following Operations, documented in their entirety from my experience perspective only, most likely involve other aspects to which I am not privy. In typical DIA/CIA manner, scam "need to know" information resulted in the "left hand not knowing what the right hand was doing." Nevertheless, the overall criminal purpose of Operation Carrier Pigeon and Operation Shell Game, documented herein, does not change.

1. Riley, over time, owned several slaves.
2. Riley, like my father, Wayne Cox, and other, remains apparently immune from prosecution for his crimes against children and humanity, as it is considered a matter of "National Security" under the 1984 Reagan Amendment to the National Security Act.
3. I still have the handwritten note from Loretta that prompted out forbidden conversation and I hope that someday Loretta will gain the piece/peace-of-mind that comes with rehabilitation.
4. In the course of deprogramming, I found retrieval of this information much quicker than it would have been had Houston not accessed it previously, against government policy, and for his own personal gain.

CHAPTER 12: OPERATION CARRIER PIGEON

The term "Pigeon" is one with which I have been familiar since the early 1980s when I first began delivering messages between my "owner" Senator Byrd and Puerto Rican drug lord and CIA operative, Jose Busto. Houston had simply explained to me then, as we fed the flock of pigeons roosting at the Old San Juan Cathedral, that Pigeons were used as messengers. The DIA's U.S.

Army Lt. Colonel Michael Aquino often activated my Pigeon programming during the Hands-On Mind-Control Demonstrations.

Dick Cheney further defined the term "Pigeon" when I learned of Operation Carrier Pigeon in the mid '80s. He said, "You have been selected from the flock (of programmed slaves) for the Carrier Pigeon Operation for the purpose of carrying messages from point A to point B as ordered. Pigeons, once they fly the coop, find no freedom in flight, but carry out their task of delivering their message from point A to point B by the shortest possible route—a direct route. I will direct your route and you will deliver messages as ordered."

But no one defined my role as a Pigeon more eloquently than President Reagan during the course of Operation Carrier Pigeon.

The cryptic "pigeon language" utilized by all participants in the operation was intermixed with The Wizard Of Oz, Alice In Wonderland, and "Genie in the Bottle" cryptic programming themes. While Pigeon meant messenger, "Carrier Pigeon" referred to the U.S. Air Force aircraft that actually transported the arms and drugs. "Pigeon Droppings" included the sometimes multi-national dispersal of the arms and drugs after they reached their destination. "Pigeon Holing" meant covering up the criminal activity. These definitions, as I understood them then and understand them now, may well include deeper, more diverse meanings than I have perceived.

Habib's favorite programming theme was Alice In Wonderland, Through The Looking Glass due to its international recognition and relation to the ultraeffective NASA mirror, time, and infinity space programs for instantly dissociating programmed participants. He habitually spoke in Alice In Wonderland cryptic language, and even used it for sex as was evidenced by his Tweedle Dee and Tweedle Dum brutal games of perversion. Due to Habib's orchestration of Operation Carrier Pigeon, this CIA covert operation was littered with Wonderland mirror themes from beginning to end.

My CIA handler, Alex Houston had just returned from a brief solo trip "to Florida" with an elaborately wrapped box. "it's from a friend of yours," he told me as he handed me the box. "Let's go into the bedroom so you can unwrap it and see it through the 'Looking Glass'." Cryptically triggered, I mechanically walked to the bedroom as ordered.

I removed the silver metallic bow and wrappings from the box and Found an expensive, elegant dress made of an unusual shimmery silver fabric. A sheet of plain white stationary written in Philip Habib's recognizable shaded blue script lay on top of the dress. It read:

The heat you radiated when we last met
melted my mirror.
I had it made into a dress just for you,
cut to accentuate your figure
so that when you melt into it,
You lose yourself into the pool of liquid mirror.
Step into the Looking Glass
Sink deep within its pool
and straddle dimensions in time.
I'll see you there...
along with my friends.

It was signed: "Passionately, Phil Habib," with his name written upside down under a line as though it were a mirror reflection.

Houston knew there would be a note, and ordered "Let me see your note," snatching it from my hands. He gestured toward the dress. "Go ahead and try it on while I read this note. Now let's see, what does it say? 'Come to Poppa'?"

I took the dress from the box. It did not feel like anything I'd ever felt before. It was cold like satin, but thin like silk. I started crying quietly, afraid that Habib would somehow show up if I had it on.

"Put it on and I'll zip you in," Houston said as he took another note from his wallet and read it as I undressed:

There's a pair of magic shoes to wear with your dress,
Something in-lightening,
to transport you faster than the ol' ruby slippers (Oz)
The shoes, like the dress, are made just for you,
and when you wear them you'll be fit for a King,
I'll send them for you at the appropriate time.

Houston tucked the note back in his wallet, "See. You're not going anywhere now. You'll meet him at the White House when you have shoes to wear with it. Just slip it on."

I did. Houston accessed Habib's Wonderland brutal sex programming for his own gratification. Afterwards I hung the dress in Kelly's closet with my other trigger-significant clothes; out of sight, out of mind. Until the shoes arrived...

Habib "sent the shoes for me" soon afterward. They were shiny black with what appeared to be silver lightening bolts down the high heels and sides. In place of dinner that night, Houston gave me a "Wonderland Wafer" (MDHMAXTC CIA designer drug "Ecstasy"). The wafer, like all those supplied by Habib, bore his trademark that read "Eat me". I began to prepare for the night out as instructed. Houston zipped me into the

dress, and turned me to face the mirror. As I slipped into the shoes, Houston took another note from Habib out of his pocket and read:

Something in-lightening to tranceport you faster than the ol' ruby slippers.
Click your heels together (I obeyed) and be there in a snap.
Electrifying-with the rumble of thunder.
Boiling through time
So you won't be late for a very important date.

Houston hit me with his stun gun and I passed out. He then drove me to the Nashville airport where I boarded a small plane to Washington, D.C.

I found myself at the White House with Byrd, attending another small cocktail party of about 20-30 people. After we spoke with Reagan, Byrd pointed me in the direction of Philip Habib and sent me over to him. My eyes were locked on Habib's as he hypnotically said:

Melt into your melted mirror
for an electrifying ride.
Look deep into the black
of my melting mirror eyes,
See you reflecting me, reflecting you,
reflecting me--you-me--you-me
until we melt together and sink deep
into the other side.

Habib took me to a quieter spot in an adjoining room and held up another wonderland Wafer as he said in Alice In Wonderland cryptic, "Welcome to Wonderland, Kitten. This is a very important date. I haven't time to explain.?"

He gave me the wafer and continued, "Eat it, and I'll take you through the door."

Habib took me by the hand and led me to the doorway of another room. It was a dining room of sorts where an informal array of guests was gathered. As soon as Habib appeared in the doorway, King Fahd of Saudi Arabia quickly excused himself from the table and approached. He was wearing a multicolored robe and headwear with a black-brown rope band. I was instantly repulsed by his "wicked" lecherous gaze, I stepped back into the other room in fear. Habib introduced him. "This is one of 'my friends' I mentioned in my letter."

I robotically responded, "It's a pleasure to meet you" and extended my hand as taught in Charm School. Fahd bent over to kiss my hand. As he did, his evil black eyes bore into mine as he softly said, "Your beauty warms my embers. See them glowing deep within the darkness of my eyes-igniting into flame-black flame." He laughed wickedly at the effect of his use of NASA hypnotic conditioning, Habib slapped him on the shoulder as though they knew each other well and there were no formalities between them and

asked, "Am I right? Is that fit for a King?"

The three of us went into another room that appeared to be a guest bedroom that Habib was occupying. He closed the door and told me, "Diplomatic relations are very important. You know the old saying 'when in Rome do as Romans do'. Well, he's a King. Get on your knees. His wish is your command. Satisfy his deepest wishes. It's your turn for a magic carpet ride, so turn your Genie free."

Fahd was sitting in a chair by a coffee table. As I knelt on the carpet in front of him, his piercing black eyes seemed to stab into my brain like swords.

I could not turn away. He stroked my neck with his index finger, activating oral sex programming. "I have heard about you and am intent on having you."

Somehow he found the slit in his robes and parted it as he continued, "Come into my tent- A feast has been spread for you." He spread his legs and exposed his penis—one of the nastiest I had ever seen—like a black nightcrawler worm that smelled and tasted strongly of spice. Habib watched as I carried out my orders, much to the pleasure of Fahd. Then Habib went to the chest of drawers and began pulling out his electric prod and bondage equipment as he explained. "Now let me introduce you to my other 'friend'. I need to bottle up a message with your Genie and send it out to sea. You know what to do. Begin undressing now."

I did as I was told and lay on my stomach on the bed while Habib sodomized me. He used his electric prod equipment and programmed me with a message to deliver to General Manuel Noriega while on an upcoming NCL cruise.

I was at sea on board an NCL cruise ship bound for their private island in the Bahamas, Stirrup Cay, which was to be my rendezvous point with Noriega. "Bottled up" in my mind through the recent 'Genie in the Bottle' programming, was a cryptic message from King Fahd to Noriega. It was a moonless night whereby the Caribbean waters appeared as black as the night. I could not distinguish the sky from the sea in accordance with NASA hypnotic conditioning. I gazed, totally entranced, from the rear of the cruise ship.

Houston used the opportunity to hypnotically enhance Habib's previous programming, while traumatizing me with the threat of being thrown overboard.

The thought of "treading water in the inky blackness while the lights of the ship fade further—and further—away—until all is black and I sink—to the depths of the sea" did not seem so horrible in light of the fact that I was to be the bearer of bad news to Noriega in the morning.

Upon arrival to NCL's Stirrup Cay, Houston and I began our usual walking trek to the farthest end of the island where the CIA operations radio station and equipment were located. In a hidden cove on the island's back side was a smaller island of sufficient size to conceal Noriega's personal yacht, anchored behind it. As Houston and I made our

way along the cove's beach, we came upon an old wooden boat half buried in the sand and a man sitting beside it.

Because I was in a different personality, I did not recognize the man as my contact who ran the Stirrup Cay control tower for drug trafficking and covert activity. I asked him how he got there. He began his charade, which, due to the depths of my trance, I believed in its literal text, while Houston heard quite a different story:

"I shipwrecked." John (the name I called him) pointed to the boat half buried in the sand, "That's all that is left of my boat."

I asked, "Why haven't you been rescued?"

He cryptically replied, "I sent a message in a bottle and I expect a response real soon. Good thing I had these coconuts (he was carving one) and all that 'sugar' in the hull to sustain me."

Houston laughed, immediately realizing that 'sugar' meant cocaine and said, surprised, "In the hull?" as he bent down to look inside the wreck. I looked, too. There was more white cocaine and (dark) cocaine paste than I could mule (carry) in one walking haul, even with both of my tote bags full. But I could not comprehend reality in the midst of this charade, and therefore commented that he was fortunate that both the "white and brown sugar" had made it through the wreck.

Houston said, "So, they cast you away, huh?"

My contact laughed and sniffed, "Yeah, cast me away with all that 'sugar'óthat's nothing to sniff at." He looked up as Houston informed him a speedboat was approaching, I looked out across the cove beyond the little island and finally noticed Noriega's yacht. A "black mirror" finish speed boat, which matched the upper smoke glass windows of Noriega's yacht, was approaching.

John told me, "Probably has something to do with that message I sent. Help me wave him in." I did. He handed me a coconut and, using it as a scramble and excuse for me to join him on Noriega's yacht, persuaded me to board the speed boat with him. Houston stayed behind to guard the cocaine that had obviously already been delivered from Noriega's yacht.

When we pulled up to the rear of the yacht, I was helped on board by Noriega's armed guards. I noticed there did not seem to be any big parties going on as was customary, and Noriega seemed unusually abrupt and businesslike. He was not drunk this time. Upon command from John, I delivered Fahd's message:

"I am under command to deliver a message from King Fahd. The Caribbean is becoming volatile. Trouble in Jamaica, Trouble in Cuba, Even trouble in Panama. Dominican Republic must be launching point for missiles and artillery that are being

channeled through Cuba. Concluding arms deal, Carrier Pigeon must be detained until all transactions are cleared. Banco de Panama to receive Contra Aid after all steps leading to me have been swept away by the shifting sands (of Lime), and all pigeon droppings pigeon holed.

Our business is concluded. Let us part on friendly terms," My personal perceptions of history as it happened in reality remains somewhat distorted, as I had no access to "news" outside of my mind-controlled environment. In order to keep my memory retrieval free of contamination, I completed the deprogramming process before "educating" myself through books.

And news. I have since learned that what was reported as news was often distorted propaganda, and many events were never reported at all. Therefore, I do not know of the "troubles in Jamaica and Cuba" to which King Fahd referred. I was aware, however, that due to outside scrutiny, Houston had recently met with Jamaican officials in Kingston pertaining to ceasing the long standing criminal covert operations. As for Cuba, I only knew that I was no longer meeting with my Cuban contact. In Panama, I knew Noriega himself was the object of controversy. The "arms deal" was the final stage of Operation Carrier Pigeon where the planes were to wait in Saudi Arabia until all bank transactions were cleared and the load was ready for disbursement. Saudi Arabian King Fahd would then fund the Contras via Noriega for Reagan after all evidences had been properly covered upójust as he had done in Afghanistan.

After the shipment, there would be no further deals through Noriega involving Fahd, because Noriega could no longer be trusted. Besides, Fahd had increased diplomatic relations with Mexico for covert operations, and Iran-Contra was just beginning to heat up.

Noriega did not seem to be upset by the news of losing Saudi Arabian business, although he was somber and took some time to respond. His translator was working over some complex computer equipment after I delivered the message. I left Noriega's yacht with John and a brief message for Dick Cheney at the Pentagon.

Back on Stirrup Cay, Houston was anxiously waiting to begin transporting the cocaine back to the party area of the island. There, NCL workers were cleaning up from the cruise ship's beach party cookout, which was NCL's excuse to stop the ship. After I muled the first heavy load of cocaine in my tote sacks, Houston approached one worker familiar with the drug operation and informed him we had a heavier load than usual and needed to make another trip.

The worker directed us to a huge empty food container used for transporting cook out supplies from the ship, and gave us the key. We locked the first load in the container, and I took my empty tote sacks, plus another straw bag back.

for another haul. With the second load, Houston even carried some cocaine himself. We had to run quite a distance through the island woods in an attempt to make it back to

the ship's shuttle before scheduled departure time. When we arrived, the beach was nearly deserted, as all the passengers had been taken back to the ship. All that remained was the food container and the NCL worker who was hurrying us onto the shuttle and on board the ship, which was waiting for us.

When the cruise ship docked at the Port of Miami, Puerto Rican drug lord and CIA operative Jose Busto was acting as a U.S. Immigrations officer (commissioned by the Drug Enforcement Agency through the CIA), which he often did for NCL. Busto helped us clear ship undetected with the large load of cocaine. The drugs were packed into suitcases, then loaded into Houston's specially made motor home which was parked in NCL's guarded, restricted parking lot. Most of the cocaine was dropped off as usual at Warner Robbins Air Force Base in Macon, Georgia, to be distributed to destinations unknown to me. The money generated by the sale of cocaine was supposedly used to fund a major arms shipment into Saudi Arabia. These weapons were reportedly distributed among several neighboring countries. The profits were then relayed into Reagan's Contra Cause.

A large quantity of cocaine was retained by Houston for his own use and delivery for personal profit through his country music industry contacts. Some of the cocaine would be delivered by me to Saudi Arabian Ambassador, Prince Bandar Bin Sultan, Fahd's own "Homing Pigeon".

I carried a message from Warner Robbins Air Force Base in addition to the message from Noriega agreeing to Fahd's terms back to Dick Cheney at the Pentagon. Cheney then prepared me for the final phase of the operation. This was a meeting with Prince Bandar (who Cheney, Houston, and others referred to as Sultan) in Nashville, Tennessee where he often visited corrupt friends.

There, I would relay a message of agreement to Fahd's terms between Noriega and the U.S., as well as confirm all Air Force flights (Carrier Pigeons) and bank transactions. In turn, Fahd's "Homing Pigeon" would relay the messages to Fahd so that the seemingly long running drugs for arms deals would draw to a successful conclusion.

Dick Cheney cautioned me, "Sultan will be in Nashville having dinner with friends at the Stockyard." (The Stockyard was a popular country music dinner club known for its CIA criminal covert activity involvement.) Cheney glanced at the list on his desk and continued, "Among others, those friends would be (Mayor) Fulton¹ and (Sheriff) Thomas.² They are considered a threat to the operation. They're not discrete. Thomas in particular is not to be trusted--he's an ass and too crooked. So, Sultan must leave the table before the message is delivered. Any questions? Good."

I certainly had no questions this time. I did not need him to caution me about Nashville's Mayor Richard Fulton whom Houston had prostituted me to, and Sheriff Fate Thomas. I had known the pair for years, had been cautioned about them before, and had no respect for them at all. Together Thomas and Fulton had indiscreetly perpetuated the total corruption that had permeated Nashville's \$2.8 billion country music industry, which

ran the city of Nashville.

They ran the city's business from a bar^othe Stockyard-while they drank and openly used cocaine. If I had had the capacity to wonder, I would have wondered what a "Homing Pigeon" so critical to the conclusion of this international criminal covert operation was doing with such low level sleaze.

As it was, I could only sense relief at not having to deal with them, too.

Prince Bandar Bin Sultan's reputation for sex and drugs was widely known in Nashville. But much of my information pertaining to his activities came from one of my closest Project Monarch friends. She is an entertainer's daughter who was prostituted regularly to Sultan when he was in town, which was often.

When Cheney was through with me, Byrd escorted me to the White House to see Reagan, who also cautioned me about the Prince. Reagan was aware of Habib's having activated me sexually with King Fahd, and made it clear that my scheduled rendezvous with Prince Bandar would not include the usual sex.

Reagan joked in Byrd's presence, "Birds (Byrds) may well be eaten by a Kitten. (Reagan's pet name for me), but not Homing Pigeons. Homing Pigeons taste foul." Byrd laughed. Reagan continued, "Homing Pigeons have one purpose. Passing messages. Throughout history world leaders have passed messages to and from each other by way of pigeons. Messages that have set the course of events that have altered the course of history. Homing Pigeons are loyal and dedicated to their task, flying over seas, yet never pausing long enough to even quench their thirst-giving no thought to their own needs. When a pigeon is released, he takes a direct course to his destination. Dedicated to delivering the very messages on which history was founded. Why, even Noah relied on a pigeon to traverse the seas to bring back a message of hope. It is your duty to attach an added message to the Homing Pigeon-one of peace, from our homeland to his: One from the President of the United States to King Fahd of Saudi Arabia, ... (Omitted due to international ramification.)"

Byrd was visibly inspired by the speech. I was literally saved by the bell from another boring, long winded recitation that Reagan had just inspired in Byrd when Cheney telephoned me back to his office. It was still morning and Cheney had appeared very busy, hurried, and irritable when I had seen him just a short time earlier. My heart was heavy in expectant anticipation of the physical and sexual brutality Cheney's moods normally incited. Yet I was relieved to escape the torturous "picture painting" competition that experience had taught me Byrd and Reagan were about to embark on. My heart lightened when my escort left me at Cheney's office and I noticed his foul mood had changed dramatically.

"I understand you ordered me to report in, Sir." Cheney looked up from his desk where he was shuffling through papers and tying up loose ends before leaving his office.

"Sit down." he ordered, "I just got word that the Genie in the Bottle 'Castaway' Operation is complete and I intend to pop a cork or two of my own in celebration of its successful conclusion. I have time on my hands and want you to join me. The bunkhouse is being prepared..." Cheney apparently thought of something, went to the door and told the guy who had escorted me, "Make sure there's some Wonderland Wafers in the bunkhouse," He walked to his desk, picked up the phone and said, "I'm outta here" into it and slammed it down. I followed Cheney out the door, and we turned to the right rather than the left outside his office and walked to his personal quarters referred to as the bunkhouse. It was decorated in Cheney's western style in browns and tans, with leather furniture. There was no food (maybe some nuts stashed somewhere), but plenty of bottles of alcohol.

I was swollen and bleeding vaginally, the bottom of my shirt was soaked in blood, and my belly hurt deep inside when my escort finally came for me early the next morning. Staying around Cheney while he slept was as deadly a mistake as removing his clothes or questioning him-it was forbidden. This time he broke his own rule, and did not even punish me for it when morning arrived. He had spent so many hours drinking alcohol and using his enormous penis as an assault weapon that he passed out shortly before my escort arrived.

As I walked into the hall, I doubled over from pain. My escort turned to Cheney and remarked, "Christ, Cheney".

Cheney lifted his head and proudly slurred, "Now you know why they call it 'Dick'".

Back in Tennessee, my CIA-paid gynecologist, who knew I was under mind control, covered for my abusers as usual and wrote me a prescription for swelling and pain, I was still in pain and ill from my exposure to Dick Cheney and his high voltage torture and brutal sex when Houston drove me to Nashville's Stockyard Nightclub for my rendezvous with Prince Bandar Bin Sultan.

A waitress led me to the Saudi Arabian Ambassador's table where he was drinking with Mayor Fulton, Sheriff Thomas, and Metro Police Chief Joe Casey.³ I approached him and said, "If you please, Sir (Oz), I am under command to deliver a message to you from the Pentagon. There is to be no horse play (sex games). We must get down to business." There was laughter from everyone at the table. I continued. "My message is brief and I only need a moment of your time away from your dinner."

The Prince's face grew more serious and we left the table. He touched the waitress' arm and she pointed to a door across the hall that led to an empty room. We stood just inside the room, and I quickly delivered Ray Pigeon cryptic message:

"The Carrier Pigeon (Air Force airplane) will take flight... and will keep its promise (the agreed load) while all transactions (both bank and distribution) are procured through the designated diplomatic channels (Habib.) Your bonus, one crystal, three cuts await you. The President of the United States gives his word to King Fahd: ..."

He told me his driver would meet me out from of the Stockyard and instructed me to put the cocaine in the back, I left the building to rejoin Houston at the car in order that the cocaine could be delivered. A white stretch limousine was pulled up in front of the Stockyard; Chief Casey's assigned Metro Police Officers guarded the area, and the cocaine was transferred into the back seat of the Prince's limo. Houston and I immediately left the area. My part in Operation Carrier Pigeon was concluded.

1. Richard Fulton and his bank were under Federal investigation as of 1991.
2. Fate Thomas is currently serving time in a Federal penitentiary for bribery and extortion.
3. Recently under Federal investigation for corruption.

CHAPTER 13: OPERATION SHELL GAME

Sometime prior to the death of CIA Chief William Casey, I was in Washington, D.C. for a briefing on Operation Shell Game. Iran-Contra was politically explosive at this time, and U.S. Senator Allen Simpson (R.Wyoming) had a plan to set Panamanian General Manuel Noriega up to take the fall for cocaine aspects of the investigation. Noriega had become yet another source of embarrassment to the Reagan-Bush Administration. The need to convince him to be discrete about his involvement in U.S. criminal covert activities had reached alarming proportions. Noriega had been an intricate part of arming the Nicaraguan Contras for Reagan, as well as an international hub in the cocaine operations that funded the black budgets for ultra secret projects such as Project Monarch. My CIA operative handler, Alex Houston's shadowy back door drug dealings with Panama further exemplified the kind of "honor among thieves" rules that Noriega routinely and openly violated. My role, my "Contra-bution," was but a small part of the over all picture. Nevertheless, Operation Shell Game was one of the more significant and informative covert operations in which J had been forced to participate.

My role began one cold, rainy day when Houston dropped me off at the Washington Monument where I was met by two agents, who triggered me to go with them by flashing their IDs. They escorted me to the large White House office where T had first met Cheney to "audition" for the Hands-On Mind-Control Demonstrations some years before. As usual, Cheney and Reagan were drinking, this time to excess for so early in the day. Reagan's cheeks were flushed and his voice slurred as he greeted me, "Well, hello, Kitten. Dick and I were just discussing the plight of the Contras since this Ollie North thing broke out." Cheney's alcoholic foul mood was immediately apparent. He was agitated as usual at Reagan's informality in my presence. Apparently I had come in during a serious discussion about Iran-Contra as Reagan's mood was more somber than I had ever seen it. He took a drink and looked out the window. "Americans believe in their country-baseball, hot dogs, and Ollie North." Cheney snorted a laugh at what seemed to be an ongoing joke between them about "hot dogs and Ollie North". Reagan continued, "And I believe in the Contra cause and all that we have accomplished. And

I'm damn proud of it!

It's not 'Law and Order'. No, it's Order and then Law. Order must come first because without it, law would be ineffective. Sometimes we must rise above and beyond the law to establish that order (he glanced seriously at Cheney) or a new (world) order. As President, that is my responsibility. Establish order through democracy by spreading democracy throughout the world. With order, there is peace. Right now in Nicaragua the people are crying out for democracy, for peace, and I cannot turn a deaf ear to them. Not even in view of Ollie North's troubles. True Americans know he is a hero. That's why we must rise above the law to establish order by fulfilling the wishes, the hopes, the dreams of those brave men fighting for freedom by doing our part in spreading democracy." Reagan was gesturing into the air, apparently lost in the poetry of his own ranting.

Cheney lost patience and jumped from his chair to sneer at me and poke his finger in my chest while he said, "Order is all that matters, and you're going to follow mine."

Reagan turned back to us. "I'm glad you brought that up, pick. Kitten, you have a role in establishing this order. With the same patriotic passion that burned in your bosom for the freedom fighters of Afghanistan, you will carry out your orders for the Contras. Dick will define your role and provide you with all you need and all you need to know from the ol' Wizard's bag in the basement (Oz programming in Cheney's Pentagon office). So, you run along now and do as he commands."

Senator Allen Simpson was in Cheney's office when we arrived. Cheney flipped over the hour glass to let me know my life was on the line according to Oz programming. Cheney gestured to Simpson and began, "Operation Shell Game is Simpson's brain child, so he's master of the game and he's going to teach you the rules. The objective of the game is to see 'who's left holding the goods'. Pointing to Simpson, he commanded, "Listen to 'im", Simpson stood up and began cryptically talking. "You are going on a 'Princes' Cruise' (Noriega's Yacht). The Baby's Ear Shell is your pass key. I will provide you with yours at the appropriate time." He took the "shell" out of his wallet. It was approximately 1 1/2 inches long and was translucent pink, shaped and detailed exactly like a baby's ear. Simpson noticed the relief cross my face as I realized it was not a real baby's ear. He smiled. "These are but empty shells of the life they once possessed. Like you are-empty and void of life. A shell. In one ear and out the other. I have your ear now LISTEN, If they hold the pass key, you listen. When you hold the pass key, you speak. In one ear and out the other-never again to be retrieved," He returned the shell to his wallet and continued, "Listen. Follow orders. The Colonel (Aquino) will be there and you will follow his orders and provide a demonstration Hands On style for the General (Noriega). It will be different, yet the same, so follow the Colonel's orders closely."

Cheney roughly grabbed my hair and pulled my head back, got right in my face and said, "Or, I'll get her, my pretty, your little girl. Follow orders as though her life depends upon it because it does. Or the next baby's ear will be taken from Kelly. So listen. When you see the baby's ear, you will listen," He spun my head in the direction of the

hourglass as he released my hair. He was sneering and Simpson looked as though he thought Cheney overdid it. I was relieved it would not be my job to "soothe Cheney's savage beast" sexually that day.

Cheney took me back to the White House office where we had started. He and Reagan shared another drink. Reagan patted my hair back in place where Cheney had pulled it, which made me feel safe somehow since I could not comprehend that he was behind my ordeal with Cheney. Reagan switched my personality to where I no longer regarded him as "Chief," but instead as "Uncle Ronnie". He did this by reaching into his Jelly Belly jar and giving me one.

Certain colors and flavors triggered certain programmed responses. Uncle Ronnie must have had other "Kittens" conditioned to the military green watermelon ones because he kept an excess amount of these in his numerous jars.

Cheney said, "How in the hell you drink cognac and eat those goddamn jelly beans is beyond me.

Reagan responded, "Well, Dick, you don't have to have a Jelly Belly if you don't want to. I was just giving one to Kitten, here."

"Damn right I don't have to have a Jelly Belly, but you're going to have a jelly belly if you keep that shit up." Cheney finished his drink.

Reagan chuckled, "Now, you know I watch my figure.."

"Figure this," Cheney interrupted. "What are you going to do with the Contras?" Cheney slammed down his drink and headed for the door, "Exactly what I've been doing." Reagan turned to me, "C'mon, Kitten, Let's take a walk, I need my evening constitutional," Reagan was in no mood for sex, and it was a relief to be away from Cheney. He took me outside for a walk in his "Secret Garden," where he said he goes to "think and solve the world's problems". We walked down a cement path he referred to as a "Yellow Brick Road". After sitting quietly on a cement bench for awhile, he said, "If you follow the Yellow Brick Road, it leads right to the Wizard's lair-the Oval Office, How would you like to see where Uncle Ronnie really solves the world's problems?" I felt like a little girl with her daddy going to see where he works with no real concept of the experience. The guard at the Oval Office door ensured I was returned to my escorts when Reagan was through "sneaking me in" to his office. I was then taken back to Washington Monument where Houston was waiting in the car as though T had never been gone at all.

Operation Shell Game brought me back in touch with former President Gerald Ford early one misty fall morning. Ford's continued relationships with my abusers had given me cause to remain in touch with him throughout the years; particularly since he and my father were still jointly active in the Michigan organized crime drugs and pornography operation that had launched me into Project Monarch so many years before.

Ford was about to embark on a game of golf with my father on the otherwise "Closed for the Season" golf course next to my father's expensive house in affluent Grand Haven, Michigan. My brother, Mike, was with my father and me as we rendezvoused at the Club House with Ford and the Secret Service personnel assigned to him. Ford told my father he would "catch up with him and Mike at the third hole" and to "leave us to our business". I was maintained in "Silence" until Ford and I were out of range of the Secret Service men, and I recited a message from Reagan instilled prior to the Shell Game, "If you please, Sir," I began in Oz cryptic, "I have a message for you from Uncle Ronnie. It's a 'humming telegram' (oral sex game) to see if you agree that our National Anthem should be changed to America the Beautiful," (Reagan was actually serious about changing our National Anthem.)

Ford responded, "We may have to see about that later. First, we've got some other 'holes' to attend before the sun gets up any higher," As he teed up his golf ball I asked, "Do you still golf a lot now that you're no longer President?"

Re said very seriously, "I golfed a lot when I was President. But now, I just keep up with events from the golf course. I've earned the privilege of monitoring the progress of America's Freedom Train at my leisure." He turned to face me, "Do you play golf yet?"

"Very well, Sir, when permitted." (Houston always ensured he won.) Ford was openly amused by my answer and handed me his club. "Give it your best shot." I outshot him the first stroke and his amusement vanished. I gave him back his golf club as ordered.

At the end of the second hole, Ford said, "I'd like to have a word with you," He took me over to some trees off the fairway and turned to me with his arms crossed over his bulging chest, raised himself up taller, and bore his sharklike eyes into mine. "Lend me your ear", I had the Baby's Ear Shell with me as ordered, took it out of my back pocket and handed it to Ford. He began talking as though I were a machine and he was dictating a message. "Take this message to Dick Cheney, Pentagon. The Mob has agreed to transfer the \$2.3 million (porn profits) to the Bank of Credit and Commerce International. Let's pool our money now and we'll be swimming in it. This operation has been an enterprising success. Let's keep it that way. Cease agreement with Panama.

All Mexican channels are implemented (cocaine and heroin). Hail to the Chief." He took a step away and added, "And you (he poked my chest like Cheney) take care of my friend, Dick. Here..." he handed me the Baby's Ear.

For meanness he added "over and out," and did the sign of the (satanic) horns at my eyes which deepened my trance significantly since I had been conditioned so heavily to this by Byrd.

After he hit the golf ball, he asked, "How's my friend, Allen Simpson, these days?"

"Very well, Sir." I noticed he bristled as he missed another shot. His temper was rising.

When he wanted to add more to his message, he took out his frustration on me, "Gimme that fucking shell." He wiggled his fingers at me. That wasn't the pass phrase and I did not trigger. He grew louder and more agitated, "Where's that Baby's Ear." I still could not respond. "Lend me your goddamn ear!!" he roared at me. Close enough.

"Yes, Sir," I responded meekly as I dropped it in his hand. He proceeded. "Tell Simpson to take care of my friend Dick Thornburgh. Get back to me on it." He returned the ear. We could see my father waiting at the next hole and Ford said he might "bean him one" with his next stroke. He swung, but missed my father.

When we met up with my father at the third hole. Ford set up his ball first, of course, and waving his club at me said, "Get out of here before I get teed off," My father pointed the way with a thumb over his shoulder and let out a shrill whistle. My brother, Mike, walked me through the bushes and back to my father's house.

My sister, Kelli Jo, was waiting tearfully for my return. She was MPDed and horrified of Ford. She and my little sister, Kimmy, and I had all been forced to sexually gratify Ford just prior to a special ordered porn film titled Three Little Kittens whereby his semen was filmed "anonymously". I was aware that Ford had initiated both of my sisters the way he had me in Cedar Springs, and they, too, dreaded his brutal and degrading sexuality. I hurried past my sister to make sure my daughter, Kelly, was OK. Cheney's threat to her life was ringing loud in my ear.

I did not see the Baby's Ear shell spirt until Kelly and I arrived in Bradenton Beach, Florida. I drove the motor home into Florida with Houston and Kelly along, and dropped Houston off at the Tampa airport, since he did not have a role in Operation Shell Game. He "had business at Boys Town in Omaha, Nebraska" where the wayward boys were being traumatized and sexually abused in accordance with the Catholic involvement in Project Monarch. Survivor Paul Bonacci of the infamous Franklin Cover-up case has named Alex Houston as one of his abusers there in Boys Town. Houston often went to Boys Town or other similar "vacation resorts" while I was on covert government business. Kelly and I drove on to Bradenton, where we checked into a participating campground on the bay across from "MacDill Air Force Base. It, too, was "Closed for the Season".

The recreation room of the campground was actually a harmonics programming operation, and the offices were filled with elaborate computers consistent with high-level CIA operations. The day Kelly and I met with Senator Simpson, I had been instructed by campground workers to drive to nearby Santa Maria Island where we were to collect unusual shells. Kelly and I were on the "wild side" of the island hunting sand dollars because they had "BIRDS" in them. As we walked through the shallow water, Kelly scared up a Stingray, which sent us screaming for the shore. Simpson was on the beach laughing, looking out of place in his Cagney hat and grey suit with legs rolled up and polished shoes in hand. He seemed familiar with the beach. When we reached the shore, he struck up a conversation about shells. It wasn't until he told us about the Baby's Ear Shell and opened his wallet to retrieve it that I triggerred and knew who he

was. As he look it out, he also flashed his ID signalling us to go with him. Considering Kelly, he had slipped a shell into the sand for her to find that looked like an eye in a spiral, He used this as a hypnotic induction to control her, comparing it to Bush's Eye in the- Sky.

Simpson showed me the shell in his hand and began, "You. You alone will take the shuttle boat to your Princes' cruise. It will leave the dock from your own backyard (Oz) at 7:30 pm. Dress appropriately (Houston had ensured the proper attire had been packed). You will be escorted to the conference room and on into the lop deck. You will see as you approach the ship (Noriega's yacht) the top deck is surrounded in black mirrors. Look deep into the mirrors; that is where you will be. And where I will be when next we meet," We walked a little further up the beach to where the motor home was parked and, referring to the Baby's Ear, Simpson said, "They're very rare indeed. This one is the right ear. You must go to the other side of the island, out Long Boat Key, to find its match. The Colonel (Aquino) has the baby's left ear and will meet you at the Pier at 4 pm. Stop at the little market on the corner and call.

Then it's just down the street a little ways."

I followed instructions robotically. Kelly and I watched from the pier as four big, armed (with machine guns) emotionless (programmed?) guards scanned the area as Aquino emerged from a car. Kelly said, "Mom, let's go". I remembered Cheney's threat and assured her I would protect her, though I could not comprehend from what.

When Aquino approached with two Dobermans on leashes, I told him Simpson had sent me there looking for the left baby's ear. He opened his hand to reveal "all that was left-the baby's ear-the dogs had devoured and consumed the rest of the baby." It was bloody, ragged, and bluish rather than pink.

Whether or not this was an actual baby's ear, the impact was the same. I put Kelly further behind me away from the dogs. I stood traumatized and entranced, ready for command. Aquino instructed me in full detail on the night's activities, and that I was to leave Kelly with campground personnel until my return.

That evening I was taken lo Noriega's yacht in the bay via a small motorboat. I triggered and tranced further as I approached the familiar "black mirrored" yacht according to plan. I was helped onto the back of the yacht by Panamanian "palace" guards who kept me there at gunpoint until I was cleared and my Baby's Ear pass key accepted. I was escorted past the Air Force Base officials, their wives, drug people, and the vast amounts of cocaine laid out for them. I recognized several of the guests, including Oliver North and Puerto Rican drug lord Jose Busto. I was led up the stairs to the conference room where Aquino, Noriega, and Simpson were waiting. Simpson! I realized I must "be on the other side of the black mirror" and I gazed out into the darkness.

Simpson spoke softly, "You're on the other side of the black mirror now (NASA

programming), peering though the blackness out to sea. Sea of black. Riding on a sea of black, drifting, drifting from the winds. Deep into the blackness. Drifting through the sands of time. Black sands, yielding shellsósuch as this Baby's Ear." He pressed it into my hand signalling it was time for me to speak, I addressed Noriega, "If you please, Sir, I have a message from the President of the United States of America: The successes we have enjoyed in our shared endeavors are now history in the making, whose course cannot be altered-regardless of the imminent lifting of the veil by well intentioned do-gooders. As this veil is lifted, it may shed light on you. So you must have your house in order, as does Ollie North, and cease any and all detectable activity I will do my best to keep you under shield and out of view if you comply with these orders and cease all detectable activity at once."

Noriega reacted as anticipated, obviously insulted by me message. In the ensuing moment of chaos, Aquino hypnotically waved his hands in front of Noriega and dramatically spread out his satanic black cape (worn for impact on Noriega's superstitions) which appeared to fill the room. Noriega all but bowed to him as Aquino's control over him was complete.

Aquino's manner was side-show-style rather than the usual somber tones used on Military bases for the Hands On demonstrations. "General, for your entertainment and in respect and appreciation of your successful enterprising 'Contra-bution', the Chief has sent his Presidential Model to demonstrate the latest technology in mind-control advancements. With the flip of a switch, this Pigeon becomes a Kitten (I began undressing). Quite a different animal."

Because of Noriega's superstitious beliefs, the whole idea of switching personalities apparently frightened him. I know Noriega believed whole heartedly in mind control, but could not grasp the concept of multiple personalities (which I now believe he perceived as demonic possession).

Therefore, he did not adhere to the idea of one slave being trained for both business and pleasure. Aquino, whom Noriega already perceived as a "devil" working for Reagan, was manipulating his beliefs masterfully. The impact of this demonstration and Operation would prove to be Psychological Warfare of the highest order.

Aquino ordered me to lie on the bed and invited Noriega to look closer at what the "Wizard"-his Chief (Reagan) - could create. Noriega stepped closer to see what Aquino was pointing out to him between my breasts. A large, carved Baphomet appeared. Aquino had hypnotically regressed me to the time of its making which caused it to seemingly "suddenly appear" right before Noriega's eyes. Noriega jumped back, ignorantly terrified of this scientific phenomena. I believe Noriega stayed in the room for the rest of the demonstration simply because he was frozen in fear. Aquino hit me with a cat-o-ninetails and I shrieked in pain. Noriega jumped, Aquino hit me with it again, this time activating me to respond sexually as though pain were pleasure-a mindcontrol concept that Noriega more readily grasped. Then Aquino pointed out that the baphomet had disappeared. While Noriega looked, Aquino used Byrd's Hypnotic induction as he

cut me "between the breasts with a knife saying, "In like a knife sharp and clean, I'll carve out what I want." My trance had been deepened to the extent that my circulatory system was slowed. Therefore I did not bleed until Aquino hypnotically changed my trance level. He then told Noriega that the baphomet carving had "retreated to the depths of my body and soul, possessing me and inciting the hell of hell." He commanded me to show any "face", the vaginal mutilation carving of the baphomet face. As I did, Aquino offered Noriega my sex. As predicted, Noriega's eyes bulged in terror and revulsion. While Aquino told him his "rejection of me had killed me," I ceased breathing and moving as conditioned. Noriega was dumfounded as Aquino laughed wickedly and threatened, "Even death will not permit her-or you-escape from the Wizard's power." He explained that I was the "Wizard's own" and "under his spell" and could therefore "re-energize myself and come back to life." He put a vaginal prod in my hand and ordered me to masturbate myself with it, pushing the button to electrically jolt myself internally upon command. Noriega's eyes were enormous. He paled to a sickly grey, his mouth fell open and he ran out the door while Aquino assured him that he had "NO where to run, no where to hide from Reagan's powers."

Noriega predictably interpreted the demonstration as a threat from the depths of HELL, which should have been enough to heed Reagan's commands to break the drug trafficking ties immediately. (Apparently this is not the case as is evidenced by Noriega's continued Florida incarceration.) Aquino and Simpson doubled over with laughter as they congratulated themselves on a job well done.

Simpson finally ordered me to dress and escorted me to the back of the yacht to ensure the guards put me on the shuttle boat rather than kill me because of Noriega's horror.

As I approached the dock of the campground, the boat driver told me I would find Kelly asleep in the 'recreation' room. I ran to her, and, fearful of Cheney's threat, made sure her ears were still intact. I was immensely relieved to find them still there and to know she was "OK" (I could not think to wonder what she had endured in my absence.) I illogically felt like a "good mom" for "doing my part right so Kelly could live." Never before had I experienced such a sense of danger to us both and my relief was proportionate. I lovingly held her in my arms the rest of the night.

CHAPTER 14: CLINTON COKE LINES

I met up with Bill Clinton again in 1982 at a county fair in Berryville, Arkansas. Alex Houston was "entertaining" there due to the close proximity of the CIA Near Death Trauma Center (aka slave conditioning and programming camp) and drug distribution point at Swiss Villa in Lampe, Missouri. I had just endured intense physical and psychological trauma and programming, Clinton was campaigning for Governor and was backstage with Hillary and Chelsea while waiting to make a speech. Clinton stood in the afternoon sun with his arms crossed, talking to Houston about him and "his people" (CIA Operatives) being looked into specific areas for the dual purpose of entertaining and carrying out our specific covert drug operations.

From my perspective, those who were actively laying the groundwork for implementing the New World Order through mind conditioning of the masses made no distinction between Democratic and Republican Parties. Their aspirations were international in proportion, not American. Members were often drawn from, among other elitist groups, the Council on Foreign Relations. Like George Bush, Bill Clinton was an active member of the CFR, Bilderbergers, and Tri-Lateral Commission. Based on numerous conversations I overheard.

Clinton was being groomed and prepared to fill the role of President under the guise of Democrat in the event that the American people became discouraged with Republican leaders. This was further evidenced by the extent of Clinton's New World Order knowledge and professed loyalties.

Clinton understood that I had just been through "hell" in Lampe, and took it all in stride as he focused on his speech. He not only was well aware of the mind-control tortures and criminal covert activities proliferating in Arkansas and the neighboring state of Missouri, but he condoned them! Just as there are no partisan preferences in this world dominance effort, neither are there any strong individual state considerations or boundaries, either. I knew from experience that Clinton's Arkansas criminal covert operations meshed with the Lampe, Missouri center where he routinely tended business and claimed to "vacation." staying in the compound's resort villas.

In 1983, Houston took me to Lampe for routine trauma and programming while he was scheduled to "entertain" at the amphitheatre. Also scheduled to perform were Bill Clinton's and George Bush's friends Lee Greenwood and CIA operative, slave runner, and country music singer Tommy Overstreet. Greenwood and Overstreet were active in both the Lampe, Missouri and Lake/Mount Shasta, California CIA compounds. Clinton was flown in from Berryville, Arkansas by helicopter for the shows as well as for a business meeting.

Before Clinton arrived. Greenwood and Houston were in the backstage dressing rooms snorting fine after fine of cocaine, Houston, always eager to make an extra penny to pinch, attempted to prostitute me to Greenwood, "She's the real performer," Houston said. "She performs all kinds of sex acts upon command. For a small price, she's yours."

Greenwood laughed, and referring to my Huntsville. Alabama NASA programming said, "I've spent more time in Huntsville than she has, and I know full well who and what she is-a 'space cadet' programmed for sex. She's a modified version of Marilyn Monroe."

Tommy Overstreet had waited in and heard what Greenwood said. "How much time have you spent in Shasta?"

"Shasta?" Greenwood looked arrogantly at Overstreet and smiled knowingly as he said, "You don't 'spend time' in Shasta, you maintain the concept if you can. I haven't lost any time there, either, if that's your next question. I go there quite a bit Enough really to

override Houston's suggestion with ease and take what I want, when I want, and how I want it."

Greenwood began expertly accessing my sex programming and told the others in the room, "You all can come and go as you please, but I've been made an offer that I am going to use." He ordered me to undress and bend over the desk where he roughly sodomized me as he said, "You're going to think it's daddy all over again".

When Greenwood was through with me, I was ordered out into the amphitheatre concert area. During intermission, I met up with Swiss Villa manager Hal Meadows, Tommy Overstreet, and Governor Clinton in the hall.

Clinton was wearing a cap that read "Diesel Trainer" which I was told to equate literally as "these-will-train-her". Puzzled, I looked at his cap and asked, "Are you a conductor?"

Clinton smiled and said, "Of electricity". Overstreet laughed as he continued, "Actually it means I check cabooses. How's yours?" I squirmed.

Apparently Greenwood had bragged about sodomizing me. They laughed even harder as Clinton said, "Still running, I'm sure".

Houston stepped out of the dressing room to greet Clinton, "Hi, bud."

Houston extended his hand. "I hear you made Governor."

"I hear you deliver a hell of a one liner," Clinton replied, cryptically referring to cocaine and NOT Houston's so-called comedy routine. "I'm always aspiring to achieve new heights."

"Well, come on in," Houston invited. "I have enough (cocaine) to put us all into orbit." I walked into the dressing room with them as Houston was saying to Clinton, "I suppose there are no limits for you since you're across the (stale) line."

"What line?" Clinton feigned surprise and ignorance. He looked at Hal Meadows as he continued, "You mean I've left that state of mine? In the state of mind I'm in, there are no boundaries anyway." He walked over to the table and snorted a line of cocaine. "I come here to get away from it all. This kind of business is pleasure."

"So where's that young wife of yours?" Houston asked, referring to Hillary.

"She's with friends." Clinton sniffed the coke further up his nose. "She's minding her own business. I'm just here to unwind, see the show, maybe do a little hunting (referring to A Most Dangerous Game). I've got a bird (helicopter) ready to fly me back when I'm through. Hey, speaking of 'Byrd' (he gestured my way) I hear she's moved up to the big house (White House)."

Referring to his friend and mentor Senator Byrd he asked, "So what's his position now?"

"The same." Houston answered. "Probably like this..." Houston pantomimed a lewd sodomy pose while everyone laughed. "He still runs the show."

Clinton kept his eyes fixed on Houston's "caboose" and said, "Why don't you show her (referring to me) me way out and show me that again?" If I could have thought at that moment, I would have realized Bill Clinton was/is bisexual. My personal sexual experience with Clinton was limited, but I had witnessed him engaged in homosexual activity during an orgy at Swiss Villa.

Immediately following the Swiss Villa incident, Houston was scheduled as usual to perform at the county fair in Benyville, Arkansas. There, Houston and I had been visiting with long time Clinton Mend and supporter, H.B. Gibson, when we parted company to attend a private meeting at the mansion of Clinton's bisexual friend and supporter Bill Hall, Hall had reportedly made his fortune in the pre-fabricated log home business, and the Clintons were slaying in a guest villa patterned after those at Swiss Villa. Hillary had taken toddler Chelsea to the villa while Clinton and his aide/bodyguard attended the meeting. Tommy Overstreet was also in attendance as this directly coincided with the recent Lampe meeting. We all sat in Hall's sunken living room on two couches facing each other with a black mirror coffee table between us. Hall had cut numerous lines of cocaine on the table, and everyone present—including Bill Clinton—was inhaling it through \$50 bills rolled into straws. The conversation ranged from CIA, drugs, and politics to the Swiss Villa Amphitheatre and country music. At that time, a major effort was underway to move Nashville, Tennessee's country music industry to the Lampe area (it has since literally moved to nearby Branson), in closer proximity to the CIA cocaine operations that leached the industry.

Tommy Overstreet was attempting to convince Hall, who was obviously no stranger to the drug (cocaine) business, to join the high level CIA cocaine operation that was funding covert activity. They discussed the possibility of Hall transporting cocaine from Berryville, Arkansas to Nashville, Tennessee to be in on the ground level of what would soon be one of the largest and most prolific CIA cocaine operations—the Branson, Missouri country music industry.

By enlisting now, the contacts and customers that Hall would procure could "politically and financially bolster him for life". Additionally, Overstreet discussed the viability of using Hall's own company trucks to transport the drug throughout Atlanta, Georgia; Louisville, Kentucky; and Jacksonville, Florida as well as Nashville, Tennessee and Lampe, Missouri. These key CIA cocaine routes coincided with Hall's established truck routes, according to the insiders present at the meeting. Hall was being offered the "opportunity of a lifetime" as his role would also include laundering money through his business to fund the black budget covert operations. Hall appeared nervous and skeptical, and Clinton and Overstreet attempted to maintain a "light" atmosphere by joking that Hall could change the name of his trucking line to "CLINTON COKE LINES".

Hall was not convinced and began to raise questions as to the longevity of the operation and how he was going to protect himself. Although Hall was very adept at the cocaine business, he voiced concern that he found it easier to trust those who were not with the CIA operations than he did U.S. government protected participants. Clinton reassured him that it was "Reagan's operation," but Hall was concerned that some faction of the government would "shut it down like a sting operation" without warning and leave him literally holding the bag, Houston laughed and explained that "no one was going to cut it (the drug business) off." He assured them it was far too lucrative and that there would "always be a market" for drugs-a market controlled by those criminals implementing their New World Order.

Clinton added to what Houston "said, talking in local colloquialisms.

"Bottom line is, we've got control of the (drug) industry, therefore we've got control of them (suppliers and buyers). You control the guy underneath ya' and Uncle (Sam) has ya' covered. What have ya' got to lose? No risk. No one's gonna hang ya' out to dry. And whatever spills off the truck as it passes through (he laughed and snorted another line of coke) you get to clean up."

Hall smiled at his friend, which was apparently interpreted as consent.

Clinton motioned for his aide to get his ledger. Overstreet began pulling out his paperwork, and Hall neatly cleared the table of the remaining coke lines.

Clinton gestured to me and told Houston, "Get her out of here".

Houston didn't move and laughed. "She's a Presidential Model. She's kept secrets bigger than yours."

Clinton responded, "I don't care. Get her the fuck out of here," Hall's wife led me away and locked me in a back bedroom. After an indeterminate period of time, I heard her telephone Hillary at the guest villa.

She then drove me up the mountain through the dark to meet with Hillary.

Although I had previously met Hillary we had very little to say to each other particularly since I was still dazed and tranced from the tortures I had endured at the CIA Near Death Trauma Center in Lampe. Hillary knew I was a mindcontrolled slave, and, like Bill Clinton, just took it in stride as a "normal" part of life in politics,

Hillary was fully clothed and stretched out on the bed sleeping when Hall's wife and I arrived. "Hillary, I brought you something you'll really enjoy. Kind of an unexpected surprise. Bill ordered her out of the meeting and I took her to my bedroom and made an interesting discovery. She is literally a twofaced (referring to my vaginal mutilation carving) bitch,"

"Hmm?" Hillary opened her eyes and sleepily roused herself "Show me."

Hall's wife ordered me to take my clothes off while Hillary watched. "Is she clean?" Hillary asked, meaning disease free.

"Of course, she's Byrd's," she responded, continuing the conversation as though I were not there, "Plus, I heard Houston say something about her being a Presidential Model, whatever the hell that's supposed to mean."

"It means she's clean," Hillary said matter-of-factly as she stood up.

I was not capable of giving thought to such things back then, but I am aware in retrospect that all Presidential Model slaves I knew seemed to have an immunity to social diseases. It was a well known fact in the circles I was sexually passed around in that government level mind-controlled sex slaves were "clean" to the degree that none of my abusers took precautions such as wearing condoms.

Hall's wife patted the bed and instructed me to display the mutilation.

Hillary exclaimed, "God!" and immediately began performing oral sex on me.

Apparently aroused by the carving in my vagina,² Hillary stood up and quickly peeled out of her matronly nylon panties and pantyhose. Uninhibited despite a long day in the hot sun, she gasped, "Eat me, oh, god, eat me now". I had no choice but to comply with her orders, and Bill Hall's wife made no move to join me in my distasteful task. Hillary had resumed examining my hideous mutilation and performing oral sex on me when Bill Clinton walked in. Hillary lifted her head to ask, "How'd it go?" Clinton appeared totally unaffected by what he walked into, tossed his jacket on a chair and said, "It's official. I'm exhausted. I'm going to bed."

I put my clothes on as ordered, and Hall's wife drove me back down to the mansion where Houston was waiting for me. The meeting apparently had been a success. I heard discussions throughout the remaining years between Houston, his agent Reggie MacLaughlin, and Loretta Lynn's handler, Ken Riley pertaining to Hall's successful branch of the CIA cocaine operation emanating from Arkansas. No discussions were as poignant and revealing as those between Alex Houston and CIA operative country music entertainer Boxcar Willie.

Boxcar Willie burst onto the country music scene after an ad campaign of high tech hypnotically persuasive produced television commercials that strategically made him an overnight, sensation and "star". The country music industry's Freedom Train needed a conductor to lead the industry and fans to Branson, Missouri, and Boxcar Willie was placed in the driver's seat. Like the Pied Piper of Hamelin, Boxcar Willie succeeded in his role of trance-ferring the industry in close proximity to the Lampe CIA cocaine operations.

Boxcar Willie was one of the primary ground level contacts that Bill Hall made after Clinton convinced him to cash in on the cocaine benefits of the country music industry transfer. Houston and Boxcar Willie discussed Hall's lucrative dealings throughout the years in my presence while traveling the country together, billed on the same shows, including performances at the Swiss Villa Amphitheatre, I had much contact with Boxcar Willie personally since my government sponsored cocaine runs often coincided and intermeshed with his.

But I never knew Boxcar Willie as well as my daughter, Kelly, knew him.

Kelly has named Boxcar Willie as one of her primary sexual abusers in three different mental institutions, and has voiced frustration at the lack of justice.

"Why am I the one locked up while my abusers remain free?" she constantly pleads. I assure her I am doing all I can to blow the whistle on Boxcar Willie for hex, and expose his role in transferring the country music industry to close proximity of the Lampe, Missouri CIA cocaine operation as outlined by Bill Clinton.

1. Loyalty to the sovereign of our country is non existent under New World Orders. "President" Clinton poses no more leadership or loyalty to our country than Ronald Reagan did since both follow(ed) New World Order directives from former U.N. Ambassador and CIA DIRECT or George Bush,

2. Hillary Clinton is the only female to become sexually aroused at the sight of my mutilated vagina.

CHAPTER 15: NO MORE BEATING AROUND THE BUSH

It was a sunny, fall day in 1983 when U.S. Congressman Guy VanderJagt met with my CIA operative mind-control handler, Alex Houston, my then 3 1/2 year old daughter, Kelly, and me on the steps of the U.S. Senate in Washington, D.C. Kelly appeared familiar with Vanderjagt, although I had never previously remembered seeing her in his company. Even so, I could not think to realize he was, in fact, sexually abusing her just as he had me when I was a child. VanderJagt knelt on one knee in front of her to talk with her, assuring her that "today was a special day" because she would "see Uncle George (Bush) while mommy sees Uncle Ronnie (Reagan)". He stood up and took her by the hand, saying in Alice In Wonderland cryptic language, "Let's go on an Adventure together" and led her quietly and robotically away.

I met up with Kelly again that afternoon at the White House, both of us literally "on our toes" and standing at attention in Reagan's office. In retrospect, I wonder at the measures of control inflicted on my 3 1/2-year old child to cause her to perform so robotically and behave "so well" as she silently stood with the plastic smile and unblinking eyes, in the presence of President Reagan, Vice President Bush, and (later Defense Secretary) Dick Cheney.

Reagan appeared to gaze at Kelly, with her long blonde hair cascading down the back of her blue pinafore dress, completing her Alice In Wonderland Appearance. Reagan seemed to pose no direct threat to her sexually as he said, "She is adorable, a model child", Reagan then gestured towards Bush and said, "This is my Vice President George Bush. People don't usually know what the role of the Vice President is because he's always behind the scenes making sure everything that the President wants done happens the way it's supposed to." He looked at me and said matter-of-factly, "I catch the public's attention (he made a gesture in the air that was eye catching) while the Vice President carries out orders."

Bush's close friend, Dick Cheney, said, "And gives them".

"Right," Reagan said. "An order from him is like an order from me."

Bush was wearing canvas boat shoes and a cardigan sweater as he knelt on one knee in front of Kelly in order to talk to her on her level. Bush used the children's television program Mr. Rogers' Neighborhood to scramble/confuse young victims' (like Kelly's) memory of contact with him and his sexual abuse.

His physical resemblance to TV's Fred Rogers was deliberately exaggerated by his choice of clothes and mannerisms, and is further compounded by his developed vocal impersonation. Using his best Mr. Rogers voice he said, "Come here, Little One. I want to ask you something. Do you watch Mr, Rogers' Neighborhood?"

"Yes, Sir," Kelly responded.

Bush told Kelly, "Well, I'm kind of like Mr. Rogers when he makes his puppets move and talk like your daddy (Houston, ventriloquist) does with Elemer (his dummy). Only I'm like Mr. Rogers because I have lots of puppets--only mine are people. I even have a King (Fahd) just like Mr. Rogers. I pull the strings (he pantomimed marionette hand movements) and I talk through them. They say my words and we create all kinds of exciting Adventures.

Right now I'm building a new Neighborhood (the New World Order). The stage is set, and I have hold of everyone's strings. I need you to help me together we can pull your mother's strings. She's in my Neighborhood. That means you're in my Neighborhood, too."

It seems obvious to me now that Bush was referring to those actively engaged in implementing the New World Order through chaos and mass mind control (aka media conditioning) as "The Neighborhood". Of course I was unable to consider disputing Bush's statement, and Kelly was certainly not of a mind to see beyond Bush's twist on her favorite television program. Kelly's big blue eyes grew even wider as she responded, "I am?"

Bush stood up and took her hand, "C'mon. Let me show you my Neighborhood," He led

her out the door.

Kelly became violently physically ill after her induction into George Bush's "Neighborhood." and from every sexual encounter she had with him thereafter.

She ran 104-6 degree temperatures, vomited and endured immobilizing headaches for an average of three days (as is consistent with high voltage trauma). These were the only tell-tale evidences aside from the scarring burns left on her skin. Houston forbade me to call a doctor, and Kelly forbade me to comfort her, pitifully complaining that her head "hurt too bad to even move".

And she did not move for hours on end. Kelly often complained of severe kidney pain, and her rectum usually bled for a day or two after Bush sexually abused her. My own mind-control victimization rendered me unable to help or protect her. Seeing my child in such horrible condition drove my own wedge of insanity in deeper, perpetuating my total inability to affect her needs until our rescue by Mark Phillips in 1988.

Kelly's bleeding rectum was but one of many physical indicators of George Bush's pedophile perversions, I have overheard him speak blatantly of his sexual abuse of her on many occasions. He used this and threats to her life to "pull my strings" and control me. The psychological ramifications of being raped by a pedophile President are mind-shattering enough, but reportedly Bush further reinforced his traumas to Kelly's mind with sophisticated NASA electronic and drug mind-control devices. Bush also instilled the "Who ya gonna call?" and "I'll be watching you" binds on Kelly, further reinforcing her sense of helplessness. The systematic tonures and traumas I endured as a child now seem trite in comparison to the brutal physical and psychological devastation that George Bush inflicted on my daughter.

As soon as the door closed behind Bush and Kelly, Dick Cheney reached over to Reagan's desk from his seat and flipped over the hourglass. (Oz) "Her (Kelly's) time is running out. You'd better pay attention and follow orders as though her life depends on it, because from now on (heh heh) it always does! If you make one mistakeóoneóthen I'll get her, my pretty."

Reagan said, "George is like a director. He makes sure the stage is set to implement the New World Order as I envision it. Then he makes sure everyone has a script and knows their pan. He tells them how to speak and when to speak it. How to dress and (patting my head) how to wear their hair. He gets everything and everyone in place and hollers, 'Action!'" Reagan shouted through his hand as though it were a megaphone and rambled on, "All the world's a stage. I'm the Wizard. But he is directing the show so you better pay attention and learn your part well from him."

Cheney interrupted, "George and I will be working closely on a few projects together, and when you see him, you'll see me. When you're given orders from him, you're given orders from me."

"She knows the chain of command, Dick," Reagan injected, referring to his perception of who was in charge, and in what order. President, Vice President, Habib, Cheney, Byrd, etc. may have been the chain of command in Reagan's mind, but Cheney's definition was necessary to my understanding. From my perspective, the chain of command was clearly Bush, Cheney, Habib, Reagan, Aquino and lastly, on a par with my handler, Houston, Byrd, all of which was subject to change at any given moment. Cheney just rolled his eyes at Reagan's comment and never slowed down as he continued, "Right now a stage is being set and you will be directed by the Vice President on just how he wants you to do your part in setting the stage for Mexico's role in the New World Order."

Reagan jumped in again, "With the world in order, there will be world peace. By strategically placing an American Patriot dedicated to the cause of spreading democracy in all parts of the world, we can influence the thinking of every nation's leader and paint for them a picture of freedom and American values that they'll never forget. They'll spread it to the people and the whole planet will be of one mind—one purpose—one cause. Freedom. You'll be talking with some of these friends and leaders from time to time on my behalf."

Bush slipped back into the meeting, without Kelly. Cheney continued, "Taking orders from me and your new director—the Vice President. Lesson number one. You know what Miami Vice is. Undercover drug agents taking control of the drug industry. A Vice President is just that—an undercover drug agent taking control of the drug industry—for the President."

Bush spoke up. "Mexico is a problem. They've got lots of drugs, but not the brains nor the means to sell it outside their own country. So how can we take control of their (growing) drug industry when we can't even get our hands on it? It's your duty as an American citizen to open the routes and initiate freedom from poverty throughout their nation by offering them cash as a means of enticing their drug industry right into our grasp by bringing it right up to our doorsteps."

"Operation Greenbacks for Wetbacks," Cheney said, laughing. Bush laughed with him.

Bush regained his composure to conclude, "Your assignment begins in Miami with NCL (Norwegian Caribbean Lines) and ends when you return from Mexico with word of success."

Cheney caught my eye with a hand gesture that directed my gaze from Bush to the hourglass, which was running out fast. By then I was deeply tranced and lost touch with my surroundings all together while my trance was timelessly deepened for further programming, I left the White House with a message for the Vice President of Mexico, Carlos Salinas de Gortari, from the Vice President of the U.S., and with one very sick child.

1. Mr Roger projects through puppets on his show, and one of his key characters from

the Land of Make-Believe is King Friday the 13th.

CHAPTER 16: OPERATION GREENBACKS FOR WETBACKS

My CIA mind-control handler, Alex Houston and I boarded the Norwegian Caribbean Lines ship bound for Cozumel, Mexico, with a large, black, soft side suitcase packed full of cash and a proposal of "prosperity" from the U.S. This proposal, programmed in me by Vice President Bush, was supposedly initial diplomatic groundwork for the North American Free Trade Agreement (NAFTA).

It was my understanding then that the North American Free Trade Agreement was considered a significant step in implementing the New World Order through mind manipulation of the masses. According to Byrd, propaganda disguising the true purpose of NAFTA included the concept of "free trade" which the U.S. and Mexican governments had long since shared. "Free trade" of child and adult mind-controlled slaves, cocaine, heroin and businesses has been not-so-secretly proliferating for years. My own father joined the "run for the border" via U.S. State Department and Mexican subsidized business incentives and opened yet another branch of his U.S. Department of Defense-given-business in Mexico. This was part of the "free trade" agreement that I know personally has been operating smoothly from at least 1984. In an effort to maintain the illusion that the agreement would not create a negative economic imbalance between Mexico and the U.S., tourist areas of Mexico were deliberately built up, enhanced and Americanized with U.S. dollars. These funds were provided through CIA covert Black Budget operations of drug and slave trading, as well as directly through the Senate Appropriations Committee of which Senator Robert C. Byrd is chairman as of this writing.

I certainly do not purport to understand international business, nor have I attempted to "educate" myself through what I know to be propaganda slanted and filtered periodicals. How money interfaces in world markets has been well documented. For example, who supports whom in which financial endeavors is apparently far too complex for even BCCI attorneys and investigators to sort through. My personal perspective on Mexican, U.S., and Saudi Arabian buildup of Mexico's economy is limited to my own experiences. My understanding is further affected by deliberate misinformation from the criminal perspectives of those who were in control of my mind's knowledge base and actions. From time to time, Senator Byrd used me as a robotic sounding board.

He told me what he wanted me to hear, and this was structured more toward stroking his own enormous, warped ego than it was to educate me in world finance.

Senator Byrd claimed "the money game is simply a game of control," and lives by his adopted Golden Rule of "He who holds the gold makes the rules." He told me in so many words that "by appropriating funds to all (viable) projects ushering in the free trade agreement, and allocating lesser amounts to U.S. social systems such as our 'criminal' justice system, I control our country and our place in world markets. All the world is a stage, and I own the theatre!...you can bank on it!"

Senator Byrd's twisted reality echoed in my mind when America was bought (stolen) and sold by Presidents Bush and Clinton in the recent passage of NAFTA. "I would never run for PresidentóOh, I'd win if I did," Byrd bragged. "But why should I run for an office that is beneath me? I can make a President look good, or I can make him look bad by strategically appropriating funds." Byrd and others I knew boasted that he was one of those (corrupt power brokers) responsible for Bill Clinton's being "chosen" and elected to the office of Presidency. And the last minute bids and dealings with those Congressmen holding NAFTA's deciding votes proved "strategic appropriations" indeed made Clinton "look good" in his NAFTA "victory".

At the La Celiba Hotel in Cozumel, Houston maintained my food and water deprivation for mind-control purposes, even during our dinner meeting in the hotel's restaurant later that evening. Although the restaurant was "officially" closed due to the late hour, a mariachi band, one waiter, four stationed armed guards, my Mexican dignitary contact, his two assistants, and handler, Houston and I were present. During the meeting, arrangements were made to meet with Mexico's then Vice President Salinas the next afternoon at a nearby military installation.

I would also deliver a message as usual from Senator Byrd at the nearby Consulate's office pertaining to U.S. financial support for creating propaganda to insure the illusion of economic equality in Mexican tourist areas.

These funds were simply to further the ongoing shared goal of easing into New World Order domination through carefully contrived smoke and mirror tactics.

The next afternoon, Houston escorted me to the high security fenced government installation for my meeting with Salinas. According to Bush, Salinas was regarded by the Reagan-Bush Administration as superior in power to Miguel de la Madrid who was officially President of Mexico at that time.

The upcoming Mexican "election," which was no more an election than Reagan's second term, was to place Salinas in the office of President to coincide with Bush's destined Presidency. To insure that this "strategically placed American Patriot" would be voted into position, Reagan informed me that the U.S. would "guard the integrity" of "elections" by covertly "overseeing" them, among other strategies. Salinas was to be President at all costs.

Although President de la Madrid was considered by Bush to be the stepping stone to the ultimate reign of Salinas/Bush's (already established) diplomatic relations, he was regarded with all due respect in a manner conducive to "no margins for error". His full cooperation was tantamount to establishing Bush's and Salinas's goals via free flowing drug markets and Mexico's cooperation in subversively funding and supplying Reagan's Nicaraguan Contras. De la Madrid worked in close association with Salinas so that a smooth transition of power would maintain U.S.-Mexican relations and efforts already in place.

"A message to Salinas is a message to the President," Cheney had explained.

Not only would the message be relayed to de la Madrid, but for the most part Salinas was the one responsible for working with George Bush since they would both come into power during the most critical point in the promotion of NAFTA—passing it by the American people and into law. President Reagan, Mexican President de la Madrid, Vice President Bush, and Mexican Vice President Salinas were all "of one mind—one effort" toward economic expansion and growth for our southern "neighbors in the New World Order" through what I experienced was based on "free trade" of drugs, children, and pornography.

Vice President Bush told me that this (criminal) activity was regarded as Mexico's "only means of rapid economic advancement and freedom from poverty since the people were slaves to their own inability to advance in world markets."

When I arrived at the military installation with the aforementioned suitcase of cash in hand, I was taken to Salinas' "office" through a series of electronic gates guarded by officers in white uniforms. Salinas sat at his desk, which was small and functional (i.e., military issue), set on a highly polished wooden floor in a vast room virtually void of decor and personal effects. This created an air of military practicality. I set the suitcase in front of Salinas and began relaying the message I had been programmed to deliver "I have a message from the Vice President of the United State of America to our neighbors in Mexico. America is willing to share its wealth through a trade agreement with Mexico. We'll trade our cash for control over Mexico's cocaine and heroin production. By controlling your drug industry, we can open the border between our countries to allow a free flow of cocaine and heroin into the U.S., bought and paid for in American dollars to build Mexico. Eventually this could dissolve the border between our countries altogether as Mexico's economy grows to match ours. If we begin today, this dream could be realized by the turn of the century—sharing the same continent, sharing the same wealth.

Why? The drug industry already dictates what the Mexican government can or cannot do. By giving the U.S. control of your drug industry, Mexico regains control over her government. Re-established power backed by U.S. dollars will bring Mexico on an economic par with America. We can begin by spreading the word through the (drug) cartels that the U.S. is covertly willing to open the borders to free drug trade by making agents available to show you the passage and routes through which the drugs are to be delivered. Only U.S. agents can bring Mexican heroin and (South American) cocaine across the border, and likewise they will bring the cash in. Explain to those select few who control the drug empires that the cruise line (NCL) agreement is going into mass expansion, tearing down the border between our countries enough to allow for as many drugs to come in as Mexico can deal out. When do we begin? Immediately.

The cash is at hand. (I gestured toward the suitcase which Salinas unzipped to find full of cash.) Deliver whatever amount of brown heroin you have at hand as a means of

confirmation to the agreement. Keep the change as a token of the change and good fortune that has befallen Mexico from its neighboring nation."

As I finished Bush's message, Salinas immediately took a note pad from the desk and scrawled a quick note. He passed it to a guard who was stationed at the door. He stood up, smiled, and leaned over his desk as he extended his hand in a warm handshake. I was escorted out. Houston found me on the front steps of the installation and together we were escorted through the barbed wire fences and back onto the streets of Cancun, I waited in a small clearing nearby for an indeterminate length of time, playing with a large iguana. Finally, a taxi cab driver pulled up and honked his horn three times, signalling me to pick up a fist-sized ball of Mexican brown heroin. The heroin was crudely wrapped in brown paper, tied with twine, and measured approximately the size of a baseball. As quickly as the cab driver left, Houston, who was standing some distance away with two uniformed men, signaled me to join him. We were then driven to the airport where we boarded a U.S. Air Force aircraft to Washington, D.C.

Immediately upon arrival at Andrews Air Force Base just outside of Washington, D.C, I was taken to Senator Byrd who then escorted me to Dick Cheney's Pentagon office for a meeting with Vice President Bush, I was ill and vomiting from the high voltage administered in Mexico to compartmentalize my memory. I was allowed to use Byrd's magnetic pass key card to unlock the maze of doors that led to the Ladies' Room. I was still wearing my inappropriate-for-D.C. cruise clothes and carrying the heroin in my tote bag when I met with Bush to confirm Mexico's agreement to his proposal. Bush took the heroin for himself, obviously pleased with the quality of the product.

Cheney laughed and told Bush he needed to "confiscate the Contra-band". Bush replied, "Over my dead body" as he laughed at Cheney's Contra joke.

"If you don't share some of it, that could be the case," Cheney said. "Pitch it here."

Bush struck a pitch pose, wound up, made a fake out pitch, and joked in baseball banter, "It's a 'high fly' ball. You're going to have to steal." He tossed the heroin in the air, caught it, and strode for the door, Cheney got out of his chair, pointed to the door, and ordered me "Out".

Houston and I were flown in to Montego Bay, Jamaica and transported to Ocho Rios to board our next NCL cruise ship.

CHAPTER 17: ABOUT FACES

Soon after Kelly was inducted into George Bush's "Neighborhood" through horrific sexual abuse, Bush enforced his controls on me. Our mind-control handler, Alex Houston, had taken Kelly and me to Washington, D.C. for separately scheduled meetings with Bush. Kelly had already been escorted by agents to her rendezvous with him that morning, during which Lime I had been ordered to one of U.S, Senator Robert C. Byrd's offices located in the nearby FBI Hoover Building. There, Byrd reinforced his

holds on me by claiming control of the Justice Department and "proving" once again that I had "no where to run and no where to hide". My horror reaction was compounded when Byrd looked at his pocket watch and notified me in Alice in Wonderland cryptic language, "You're late, you're late for a very important date," referring to my meeting with Bush.

I sprinted from the Hoover Building, encountering Houston who waited just outside. Houston hurried me to the Smithsonian where I waited for my escorts as instructed at the "Face Changing" exhibit. This computerized exhibit illustrates how an individual's face can take on a radically different appearance by slightly altering any single feature.

The exhibit fascinated me as a programmed MPD since multiples often experience the unnerving phenomena of routinely not recognizing themselves in a mirror due to switching personalities. A multiple's face often changes slightly with each switch, which "validates" the religious communities' perceptions of so-called "demonic possession" in occultism. Logic quickly dispels this belief when it is realized that everyone's expression changes according to emotion, by skin color and tones, blood pressure, and by tightening or relaxing specific micro muscles. An MPD's face changes are more exaggerated when these natural conditions are combined with the results of sophisticated programming/"Charm School" teaches subconscious control over these natural phenomena as a ready-made disguise on government slaves such as myself, as well as to enhance sex slaves' "beauty" to their maximum potential. I was incapable of thinking or logically understanding my fascination with the display, as I stood totally enthralled, waiting for my escorts as ordered.

As the escorts approached, I was relieved to see Kelly with them. Though she was visibly tranced and traumatized, the fact that she was alive was all I was capable of grasping. When she saw the "Face Changing" exhibit, she excitedly exclaimed, "Uncle George just read me a book about this!" Before I could hear anymore, I was led away, leaving Kelly with our handler, Houston.

I was then quickly taken to Bush's Residence Office, which here-to-fore was unfamiliar to me. Although it had slate blue, plush carpets and fine furnishings like the White House office, lattice work and smaller rooms provided a different air. I sat in a hard-back wooden chair as ordered, while Bush carefully positioned himself in front of me on a little wooden footstool. This allowed me clear visibility of the large book that he held in his lap. All illustrations faced me, while all text except the last page was printed in the holder's direction.

This book was a unique, high tech piece of art specifically designed to enforce Bush's favorite method of programming, "You Are What You Read". The juvenile face depicted on the front of this hardcover book gave it the appearance of a children's storybook. It was entitled About Faces.

Bush explained the dynamics of "changing faces" and "becoming what I read". Although I had been conditioned to this idea all of my life through Disney stories, The Wizard Of

Oz, Alice In Wonderland, etc., I was not prepared for Bush's version of "You Are What You Read" programming explanations. The illustrations themselves were elaborate, consisting of mirrors and hypnotic depictions. He seemingly made the book come alive in my mind as he read page after poetic page of hypnotic, metaphorical language, all the while creating powerful illusions. His impersonations of the characters further enhanced the desired affect of fantasy becoming reality. This extraordinary effort to scramble reality would have worked-perfectly-had it not been for another victim and myself discussing it only a few days later. The purpose of Bush's book was clearly explained within the first few pages, which included the following passage:

I am the Vice President when circumstance demands, And I am your Commander, you'll follow my commands. The first command's important - It is one you will heed, When I send you a book, you are what you read.

Throughout my tenure as a Presidential Model mind-controlled slave, I was provided specific books according to Bush's program. These books, delivered through pre-established channels such as Ken Riley, Alex Houston, and even Ronald Reagan, came complete with specific commands on how they were to be interpreted and used. Some books were used to instruct me on operations; some were an attempt to scramble my memory with fantasy; others were used to load my mind with pertinent data such as bank account passbook numbers, and so on.

I was provided a paperback book entitled Afghanistan, from which I absorbed history, current political events, and the strength of the Afghany Freedom Fighters. I have since learned that the book I read was never publicly released in the text it was provided me. According to instruction, the book was delivered back to Bush as quickly as I finished memorizing it, I wonder in retrospect if any part of it contained fact beyond how I was supposed to perceive it.

I read stories of espionage, including Robert Ludlum's Bourne Identity, and William Diehl's Chameleon. Mostly I was provided steamy sex novels for further training as well as scrambles. Kelly was conditioned to fairy tales, Steven Spielberg's ET, NASA NSA operative George Lucas' Star Wars, and the nightmarish Never Ending Story. Steinbeck's classic Of Mice and Men caused Kelly constantly to quote the dependant character of Lenny for years saying, "Tell me what to do, George". She still does this each and every time I am allowed to visit with her in the mental institution. The attending therapist overseeing the visit has yet to pick up on this programming cue, and I am forbidden by Juvenile Court order not to discuss Kelly's past or therapy.

Bush's most effective example of "You Are What You Read" in his book About Faces occurred during his reading of the page depicting lizard-like "aliens" from a "far-off, deep space place", Claiming to me to be an alien himself, Bush apparently activated a hologram of the lizard-like "alien" which provided the illusion of Bush transforming like a chameleon before my eyes. In retrospect, I understand that Bush had been painstakingly careful in positioning our seats in order that the hologram's effectiveness be maximized.

U.S. Army Lt. Col. Aquino's occultism provided trauma sufficient to maintain my Project Monarch Mind-Controlled existence despite his inability to affect my core spirituality. Therefore, I was not routinely subjected to the other favorite "trauma of choice"-alien themes-lite many slaves (including Kelly) I knew had been. The effect of Bush's illusion hologram on such victims is binding and strong. Even Aquino envied the mind shattering effects of Bush's alien theme visual traumas to the extent that he wrote and published his own comic book sequel to Lucas' Star Wars. While occultism is easily dispelled with reason and fact, Bush's alien theme continues to be reinforced through NASA's involvement in mind-control atrocities. Additionally, California's 24-year incumbent Senator Alan Cranston of the Select Committee on Intelligence has perpetuated this trauma base for decades, as have others. Despite my having escaped routine "alien" theme traumas, Bush's "You Are What You Read" hologram proved devastatingly sufficient for him to gain total control of my robotic mind from that moment on until my rescue in 1988.

By the time Bush reached the last page of his About Faces book, I was so traumatized I instantly "became what I read" when I read the last verse aloud as ordered:

I am a True Patriot living an American Dream,
I will become my role when you pull my string.
I will become my part, so I can 'be all I can be'
'Cause just like the Vice President, I am what I read.

CHAPTER 18: IN THE MEANTIME

My life seemed to lead me at an accelerated pace after being subjected to Reagan and Bush. My handler, Alex Houston egotistically claimed it was his and Elemer's (his alter-ego dummy) popularity that kept us traveling so extensively within the country music circuit. When we weren't traveling the Caribbean and Mexico via NCL ships, or driving his cocaine loaded motor home to strategically booked shows across the U.S., we were routinely moving in and out of Washington, D.C. All along the way, my daughter and I were either prostituted, used in commercial pornography, or filmed in Michael Dante's "Chief" bestiality pornography as ordered by Uncle Ronnie Reagan.

Occasionally our travels would take us to Michigan, where Houston made certain we stayed with my family. Trips to my father's house were devastating but informative. My mother had developed deep, psychological scars above and beyond her own MPD condition and became an insomniac. My father by this time was routinely traveling to London, Germany, and Mexico, and taking the family to Florida's Disney World and Washington, D.C. My older brother, Hill, still worked for and with my father, traveled with him annually to "hunt" in Cheney's Greybull, Wyoming lodge, and maintained his wife and three children under trauma-base mind control according to my father's instructions.

My brother, Mike, ran a video store to front some of my father's and Uncle Bob Tanis' lucrative porn video business. My sister, Kelli Jo, became a belly dancing contortionist

excelling in "gymnastics" since she became "as flexible as Gumby" according to her prostitution programming. She worked her way through school in children's day-care centers, admittedly spotting, for my father, abused children for potential "chosen ones" candidates. In 1990 she graduated to open a licensed day-care, "Little Learners" in Grand Haven, Michigan for my father. My brother, Tom (Beaver), is a Compu-Kids (CIA Project) programmed computer genius. My brother Tim broke his leg (in the same place my mother had broken his leg years before) due to following my father's sports programming above and beyond human capability. And my youngest sister, Kimmy, became hysterically obsessed with "Mr. Rogers," expressed immense fear of her huge "electric" doll house that lit up at night to look like the White House, and was under a doctor's care for anorexia by age seven, I look forward to the day I can help them all, and justice is served on my father.

Since I was using parts of my brain I would not have used under normal circumstances, I developed the ability to read backwards as naturally as I could read forwards. Houston tapped into this typically occult-based phenomenon as a means of "scrambling" road signs to promote amnesia of where we were traveling. He further compounded his effort by conditioning me to read phonetically and literally, and alternated his "scrambling" methods. "Zoo" became "ooz" and "ooz" translated to "oz". Arkansas read "Our Kansas", and Missouri became (and was!) "Misery". East became West, and highway 66 became 99. When I travelled, I "literally" did not consciously know if I were coming or going. If an outsider happened to ask me about where I'd travelled, I mechanically replied, "The towns all run together and look alike after awhile."

Commands delivered in the same language twisting manner were natural for me to follow. "Role with it" was easier for me to become according to Reagan's acting definition than it was to go with the flow by "rolling with it". Phrases like Wyoming Senator Alan Simpson's "In a switch of an "I" (personality)/"eye"(hypnotic blink)/ "i"(the letter), complaint becomes compliant. The parts of my brain I was forced to function with were not conducive to "normal" thinking.

Nor could I have appeared "normal" to outsiders had they cared to see beyond my superficial programmed cover personality, I did have occasion to mix with "outsiders" at the local library where I took Kelly for her books on days when we were not travelling. By age 6, she tested at the 7th grade reading level. I also emerged from my closed environment to tend to Kelly's schooling.

She maintained straight As, but her poor attendance record threatened to violate state requirements. Once when the librarian asked where Kelly would be traveling to waive library book due dates, or the teacher inquired as to Kelly's absences, I gave the usual response of, "the towns all run together and look alike after awhile." If they pressed for specifics, I ran through a series of religious phrases such as "praise the Lord", to compensate for my lack of answers. People tended to overlook and accept "religious fanaticism" personality peculiarities, which combined with my "role" traveling the country music industry, kept outsiders at a distance for years.

My "religious fanatic" cover personality was cultivated at the Brentwood, Tennessee Lord's Chapel "nondenominational" (Pentecostal) church, through the CIA Operative preacher -Reverend" Billy Roy Moore (who has since fled to Arkansas due to a local murder scandal), Moore transported cocaine from the Caribbean for the CIA, at least during the Reagan Administration, under the guise of so-called "missions,"¹ i.e., Christian ministries. It most likely was not the intent of the Christians dedicated to their Caribbean ministries to be used by the CIA and Moore to inadvertently mule drugs into our country. Even CIA agents operating under "need to know" partial information were denied the full scope of what they were actually participating in. Many seemingly willing participants were manipulated, provided "justification," and deliberately misled to believe they were serving their country, rather than destroying it from the inside out.

"Pastor" Moore combined his knowledge of Kelly's and my programming keys, codes, and triggers with his use of metaphorical language to maintain and/or direct our mode of operation. Moore's "following" consisted primarily of government mind-controlled slaves and handlers, including the Mandrells.

Jack Greene and his slave, the Oak Ridge Boys, and others. He instructed us on how to vote, which political issues to support, and to follow other "religious" political leaders such as his and Manuel Noriega's friend, evangelist Jimmy Swaggart. "Religious counselling" from Moore equalled to maintaining mindcontrol programming through "God's Orders", And "God's Orders" often came by telephone, Houston constantly prostituted Kelly to anyone "in the loop" who was willing to pay. When she wasn't being prostituted, she was being filmed pornographically. By 1984, Michael Dante routinely filmed Kelly in pornography, since kiddie porn was as lucrative as bestiality. He filmed Kelly and me in Las Vegas, Nevada and various other locations throughout the Caribbean, California, Florida, Tennessee, and in my home state of Michigan.

This created professional conflict with long time kiddie pornographers formerly associated with Houston. Houston's close friend in Waycross, Georgia, pedophile Jimmy Walker, managed the Okefenokee Swamp Park and had participated in black budget funding operations for years on both the cocaine and pornography levels. His counterpart, Dick Flood, refused to participate to any more pornography after Dante came on the scene. Even the Huntsville, Alabama NASA/DIA/CIA-appointed "law enforcement" officers could rarely succeed in their bidding for Kelly's video taped performances unless directly ordered by Senator Byrd. Dante considered himself her future owner as well as mine, and maintained control of our porn "business" ventures through serious U.S. Government and international Mafia methodisms/connections.

Jimmy Walker, the same photographer who had taken pornographic "wedding night" pictures for Larry Flynt, recently had other photographs of me published in Hustler. When Dante found out, he was furious. Larry Flynt and Dante both worked for the CIA, had Vatican and Mafia connections, and deliberately appealed to Reagan's perversions using project Monarch Mind-Controlled slaves. What Flynt could not "legally" publish, Dante ran through the underground. Flynt and Dante lived on opposite coasts, which, despite their similarities, still was not far enough apart to sooth their differences. Waving

his hands in dramatic Italian gestures. Dante furiously spouted a string of obscenities over Flynt's publishing photos of what he deemed "his property". Accusing Flynt of going to extremes to gain favor/protection from the government, Dante shouted, "He's a bigger whore than the girls he promotes!"

Michael Dante's pornographic filming abilities served several purposes. Aside from producing porn according to Reagan's own (well known) perversions and instructions, Dante was present during many key international government "gatherings". Oftentimes when I and others were prostituted to various government (New World Order) leaders, Dante had hidden cameras filming perverse sexual acts apparently for future blackmail leverage. These videos were scandalous in proportion and were usually ordered by Reagan.

Dante turned the videos over to Reagan, and covertly kept copies to protect himself. Dante converted a small room of his Beverly Hills mansion into a security vault, where he kept his personal copies of the international blackmail porn tapes there.

Among these internationally scandalous tapes are numerous videos covertly produced at the supposedly secure political sex playground in northern California, Bohemian Grove. According to Houston, Dante's high tech undetectable cameras used fiber optics, and fish-eye lens were in each of the elite club's numerous sexual perversion theme rooms. My knowledge of these cameras was due to the strategically compromising positions of the political perpetrators I was prostituted to in the various kinky theme rooms.

I was programmed and equipped to function in all rooms at Bohemian Grove in order to compromise specific government targets according to their personal perversions. "Anything, anytime, anywhere with anyone" was my mode of operation at the Grove. I do not purport to understand the full function of this political cesspool playground as my perception was limited to my own realm of experience. My perception is that Bohemian Grove serves those ushering in the New World Order through mind control, and consists primarily of the highest Mafia and U.S. Government officials. I do not use the term "highest" loosely, as copious quantities of drugs were consumed there. Project Monarch MindControl slaves were routinely abused there to fulfill the primary purpose of the club: purveying perversion.

Bohemian Grove is reportedly intended to be used recreationally, providing a supposedly secure environment for politically affluent individuals to "party" without restraint. The only business conducted there pertained to implementing the New World Order, through the proliferation of mind-control atrocities, giving the place an air of "Masonic Secrecy". The only room where business discussions were permitted was the small, dark lounge affectionately and appropriately referred to as the Underground.²

Sex slaves were not routinely permitted in the Underground for security reasons, leaving the lounge's small stage as the only source of "entertainment". This entertainment ranged from would-be talents such as Lee Atwater, Bill Clinton, and

George Bush to CIA Operative entertainers such as Boxcar Willie and Lee Greenwood, On one occasion I was instructed to meet with former President Gerald Ford in the Underground where Lee Atwater was picking and singing. As I waited through the smoke-filled room to Ford's table, Atwater interrupted his song to cryptically acknowledge my unwelcome presence by singing choruses of "Over the Rainbow" and Byrd's song for me "Country Roads" while emphasizing the lines of "Almost heaven, West Virginia".

My purpose at the Grove was sexual in nature, and therefore my perceptions were limited to a sex slave's viewpoint. As an effective means of control to ensure undetected proliferation of their perverse indulgences, slaves such as myself were subjected to ritualistic trauma. I knew each breath I took could be my last, as the threat of death lurked in every shadow. Slaves of advancing age or with failing programming were sacrificially murdered "at random" in the wooded grounds of Bohemian Grove, and I felt it was "simply a matter of time until it would be me". Rituals were held at a giant, concrete owl monument on the banks of, ironically enough, the Russian (rushin') River. These occultish sex rituals stemmed from the scientific belief that mind-controlled slaves required severe trauma to ensure compartmentalization of the memory, and not from any spiritual motivation.

My own threat of death was instilled when I witnessed the sacrificial death of a young, dark-haired victim at which time I was instructed to perform sexually "as though my life depended upon it". I was told, "...the next sacrifice victim could be you. Anytime when you least expect it, the owl will consume you. Prepare yourself, and stay prepared." Being "prepared" equated to being totally suggestible, i.e., "on my toes" awaiting their command.

After returning to Tennessee, Houston attempted to distort my Bohemian Grove experience by instructing me to "prepare myself for imminent death".

He ordered me into a bathtub of cold water, placed ice cubes in my vagina, then transferred me to his bed. There he tied a coroner's type tag on my toe, and hypnotically deepened my trance to the point where my heart and breathing were nearly stopped. Then he gratified himself on my cold, still body through faux necrophilia—reportedly one of his favorite perversions. Houston had "perfected" his perversion to the extent that he handed the keys to my deathstate programming to Lt. Col. Michael Aquino for use in Reagan's Hands-On Mind-Control Demonstrations. My death-state also further equipped me in my role of "anything, anytime, anywhere with anyone" to be accessed at Bohemian Grove.

The club offered a "Necrophilia" theme room to its members. I was so heavily drugged and programmed when used in the "necrophilia" room, that the threat of actually "slipping through death's door" and being sacrificed "before I knew it" did not affect me. My whole existence was balanced precariously on the edge of death as a matter of routine anyway. My robotic state did not permit me the "luxury" of self-preservation, and I could only do exactly what I was told to do. My necrophilia room experience was only

for the purpose of providing Dante a compromising film of a targeted member anyway.

Other perversion theme rooms at the Bohemian Club included what I heard Ford refer to as the "Dark Room". When he not so cleverly said, "Let's go to the Dark Room and see what develops," I understood from experience that he was interested in indulging in his perverse obsession for pornography. In the Dark Room, members had sex with the same mind-controlled slave they were viewing in porn on a big screen television.

There was a triangular glass display centered in a main through way where I was locked in with various trained animals, including snakes. Members walking by watched elicit sex acts of bestiality, women with women, mothers with daughters, kids with kids, or any other unlimited perverse visual display.

I was once brutally assaulted by Dick Cheney in the Leather Room, which was designed like a dark, black leather-lined train berth. As I crawled through the leather flaps covering the narrow entrance, I heard Cheney play on the word "berth/birth" as the soft blackness engulfed me. With the small opening covered, the blinding darkness enhanced the sense of touch and provided an option of anonymity. Cheney jokingly claimed that I "blew his cover" when I recognized his all-too-familiar voice and abnormally large penis size.

There was a room of shackles and tortures, black lights and strobes, an opium den, ritualistic sex altars, a chapel, group orgy rooms including poster beds, water beds, and "kitten" houses. I was used as a "rag doll" in the "toy store," and as a urinal in the "golden arches" room.

From the owl's roost to the necrophilia room, no memory of sexual abuse is as horrifying as the conversations overheard in the Underground pertaining to implementing the New World Order. I learned that perpetrators believed that controlling the masses through propaganda mind manipulation did not guarantee there would be a world left to dominate due to environmental and overpopulation problems. The solution being debated was not pollution/population control, but mass genocide of "selected undesirables."

1. Moore often operated under the cloak of World Vision.
2. The wooden sign was carved to read: U.N.DERGROUNd

CHAPTER 19: E.T. PHONE HOME

Anyone attending the Bohemian Grove on a regular basis was referred to by those in the know as a "Grover". One such Grover was Ronald Reagan's then-Secretary of Education, Bill Bennett, who later became "Drug Czar" during the Bush Administration, wrote the so-called Book of Virtues and was/is? vying for the office of President. Bennett is apparently very close to his brother and fellow Grover, Bob Bennett. Although Bob Bennett holds the position of Legal Counsel to President Clinton,

it is apparent that the brothers recognize no party lines.

It was clear to me that there were no partisan differences amongst those ushering in the New World Order, any more than there was loyalty to our Constitution. The close relationship I witnessed between the Bennett brothers, like the marriage between Clinton's and Bush's 1992 campaign managers James Carville and Mary Matlin, should raise questions as to their agenda. When Bill and Bob Bennett together sexually assaulted my daughter, Kelly, and me at the Bohemian Grove in 1986, I had already known Bill Bennett as a mind-control programmer for some time. Bennett anchored his Jesuit/Vatican based programming of me in my Catholic conditioning initially instilled via the Rite to Remain Silent. Through further manipulation of my "innerdimensional" perceptions, Bennett believed he had forever compartmentalized his personal secrets of perverse sex with his brother, Bob, and my then six-year old daughter. Bennett also had manipulated my mind in accordance with Vatican "Orders" via Byrd's Jesuit College programming center in West Virginia.

He used his role as Jesuit programmer for the purposes of carrying out his efforts as Education Secretary to implement Education 2000.¹

In order to program my mind for my role in bringing Education 2000 into the "Volunteer State" of Tennessee's school system, Bennett used sophisticated mind manipulation to set the stage—the same kind of mind manipulation propaganda executed on national and international scale. Bennett's penchant for manipulating minds is apparently rooted in his knowledge of Catholic/Jesuit mind-control techniques.

When I met Bennett at a White House cocktail party in 1984, I was wearing the rosy cross necklace that Guy VanderJagt and Father Don had presented to me during my first communion, to signify the mode of program I was operating under at the time. Byrd had ordered that I wear it for the occasion.

Byrd was already talking with Bennett when a White House butler led me in to see Byrd.² Byrd was saying, "I was just talking about you with my friend, Secretary of Education³ William Bennett."

"Bill," Bennett corrected, sweeping his lecherous gaze over me as though I were merchandise. "How do you do?"

"As I am told, thank you," I said as I extended my hand as trained.

Bennett clumsily fingered the rosy cross necklace, blowing his alcoholic breath in my face as he said, "Your necklace is as beautiful as you are, and no doubt, as significant in purpose. Where did this come from and what does it mean to you?"

"From my first communion," I responded. "Guy (Byrd interrupted to clarify 'VanderJagt') gave it to me to consummate my holy communion."

Byrd corrected me, "Commemorate your holy communion."

"She doesn't need a translator, Bobby," Bennett laughed, "I'm hearing her loud and clear."

Byrd left me with Bennett, who went into a long winded recitation on an interpretation of the Bible deliberately intended to further distort my Catholic instilled perceptions. "Christ was an alien in this land," he was saying in accordance with his learned Jesuit mind manipulation techniques. "Once he landed in Earth's plane, it was plain to see he was a leader in interdimensional travel, We (Jesuits/aliens) followed his lead since he was the first to slip into Earth's dimension. In Christ's transformation from porpoise⁴ to purpose, he lost his will to Earth's demands. He lost his porpoise, so to speak." Totally "trance-fixed," I listened as Bennett rallied on and on. "When Christ emerged from the deep to inhale of Earth's atmosphere, time began ticking. It was not recognized or acknowledged until Christ's passing, however. We began marking time with his death. BC-AD-or is that AC-DC?" Referring to high voltage used to compartmentalize memory, he continued, 'No, AC in DC stops time. At any rate, we followed his lead, He referred to you as sheep. He knew you needed to be led. He led us. He led you. He led us to you. We're here to lead you. The transformation is perfected now, updated with the latest in alien technologies whereby we no longer have to follow Christ's course to the grave. We can transcend dimensions free of the confines of Earth's gravitational pull. The time is now, and we are here to lead you. We know your mind. That's how we make you mind. Make you mine. Make you a mind. Make you mine. Journey with me now..."

Bennett manipulated my perceptions until, at last, he informed me, "You and I will be working closely together on a global education project." Sweeping his hand around the crowded room, he continued, "This atmosphere is not conducive to the kind of work we need to be doing. Something else just came up that demands immediate attention. Let's complete tonight's business with pleasure, beat it out of this dimension, suspend your suspended animation, and get with the program."

In one of many White House bedrooms available for such purposes, Bennett led me into bed. I told you we were going to beat it out of this dimension, and that's exactly what I intend to do. A little Byrd told me you like a whip. Since I am not the Senate kind, I'll just represent the majority by giving you what you need most."

Bennett apparently found perverse pleasure in whipping me. With my wrists bruised and my body slinging with pain, Bennett lit up a cigarette and cryptically asked, "Was that your first cum-union with an alien?"

He threw me my clothes, and ordered, "Make yourself presentable. Make sure your wrists are covered. I'm not waiting around for you, I'll see you in THE morning."

Bennett left. After awhile I was escorted back to Byrd, with whom I spent a brutal, short night. On the way to his room, Byrd told me, "You've got work to do come morning with Mr. Bennett. Working for him is like working for me. We are working in conjunction with

the state Governors in an effort to implement the global 2000 education formula for the future. I am excited at the prospect of meddling in the future through what I accomplish today. Since I hold this country's purse strings, it is up to me to delegate as much funding as is necessary to implement the educational program. I've withheld funding and withheld funding to the point where the individual states must rely on federal funding to get them out of hot water financially. I am ready to do just that so long as they follow my guidelines. Mr. Bennett is working out the details of this plan, and will be sharing much of that with you. I need you to do what you do best by enlisting the full cooperation of state government at the upcoming Governor's Convention. I have never demanded Conventional sex of you before, but this time is different. Persuade these Governors at their weakest momentóbring them to their knees while you are on yours, and convince them that global education is the gateway to the future if there is to be any future at all."

Early the next morning, deep underground in the NASA's Goddard Space Flight Center mind-control lab near D.C., Bill Bennett began preparing me for the program. NASA uses various "CIA designer drugs" to chemically alter the brain and create exactly the mind set required at the time, Huntsville, Alabama's NASA drug of choice, "Train-quility," created a feeling of absolute, peaceful compliance and a sensation of walking on air. The drug administered this time was sufficiently similar to Tranquility to create total compliance. The bearing I had endured the night before had rendered me helpless, anyway, and I could barely crawl up onto the cold, metal lab table as the drug took effect.

In the darkness surrounding me, I could hear Bill Bennett talking, "This is my brother, Bob. He and I work as one unit. We are alien to this dimension, two beings from another plane."

The high-tech light display swirling around me convinced me I was transforming dimensions with them, A laser of light hit the black wall in front of me, which seemed to explode into a panoramic view of a White House cocktail party-as though I had transformed dimensions and stood amongst them. Not recognizing anyone, I frantically asked, "Who are these people?" .

"They're not people, and this isn't a spaceship/ Bennett said. As he spoke, the holographic scene changed ever so slightly until the people appeared to be lizard-like aliens. "Welcome to the second level of the underground. This level is a mere/(mirror) reflection of the first, an alien dimension. We are from a transdimensional plane that spans and encompasses all dimensions."

"Infinite dimensions," Bob injected, "Infinite dimensions spanned simultaneously-"Bill said, "No limitations".

Bob softly sang, "Let freedom ring".

"There truly is no where to run and no where to hide from us. We're who is looking from

behind the Eye in the Sky," Bill continued, "We're watching you," Bob said. He sang a line from the popular rock song "I'll Be Watching You".

"I have taken you through my dimension as a means of establishing stronger holds on your mind than the Earth's plane permits," Bill Bennett was saying.

"Being alien, I simply make my thoughts your thoughts by projecting them into your mind. My thoughts are your thoughts."⁵

The brief message Bennett programmed me with pertaining to Education 2000 was to be directed to state Governors at the upcoming convention while delivering a packet of information:

The children. We must consider the children. Think for a moment beyond tomorrow. Our children are the future. Their future lies in education. We can control the future today by regulating education. Our thoughts and plans for the future-put in their text. A text they can understand. Children's textbooks. The highest levels of government, the most brilliant minds on the face of this m - Earth would like input into the future by way of the children. You, as Governor, are in a position to provide that link. Global Education 2000 is ready for implementation. Look into it. Look into it and see the future."

1. Education 2000 was designed to increase our children's learning capacity while destroying their ability to critically think for themselves. You can learn more about Education 2000, also referred to as America 2000 and Global 2000, through reading: Educating for the New World Order by B.K. Eakman, published by Halcyon House ISBN # 0-89420-278-2-3441000, and A Critique of America 2000: An Educational Strategy by Kathi Simonds, published by Citizens for Excellence in Education,

2. Anytime I was taken to "see Byrd," I was deliberately reminded of his name, (Robert) C. Byrd and "its alien mirror reversal," Sea-Byrd as a triple bind lock in.

3. Bill Bennett, who was still acting as Chairman of the National Endowment of the Humanities in 1984, was designated (tapped) to become U.S. Secretary of Education through his allegiances to George Bush and the New World Order. In 1985, Reagan (Bush) officially appointed Bennett as Secretary of Education. Apparently Byrd considered my "Need to Know* Bennett as Secretary of Education pertinent to my role in the Global Education project.

4. Jesuit/NASA based whale and dolphin programming suggests that water is a mirror to other dimensions and is the means by which aliens have mixed with our population.

5. If this were so, why did he have to audibly tell me?

CHAPTER 20: NEW WORLD ORDER OF THE ROSE

Still feeling drugged from the programming session instilled in me by Bill Bennett at the

nearby Goddard Space Flight Center, I attended a White House cocktail party later that night as instructed.

Dressed "to Order," I wore a slinky, black dress that gathered at one hip decorated in rubies, with a red rose barrette in my hair. "The Chief called for her," my Secret Service escort told the butler as he left me at the door. The lights were dim and the air was formal as the butler led me through the unusually large crowd of people. He released my elbow, aiming me in the direction of then President Ronald Reagan. As I walked through the crowd toward Reagan, I saw familiar faces associated with the "Order of the Rose.¹" Across the room, Bill and Bob Bennett were laughing with Dick Cheney. Then-Governor of Pennsylvania Dick Thornburgh was engaged in conversation with Senator Arlen Specter.

Within the farthest reaches of my expanded peripheral vision, I saw George Bush talking with his U.N. confidant Madeleine Albright². Knowing I could see him as though I had eyes in the back of my head, Bush subtly signaled me to join them.

"You know Madeleine Albright," Bush began. Expertly using terminology from previously instilled Catholic Jesuit beliefs, he continued, "She's the reverend mother of all sisters (slaves). She's so close to God that an order from her is an order from Him." Albright snickered, apparently impressed with Bush's "witty" manipulation of program verbiage. "She rose in the U.N. through me to implement the New World peace process."

Albright said to me, "I hear you're a world (whirled?) piece".

"Who told you that?" Bush demanded.

"Larry Flynt, for her stint in Jamaica³," she quickly explained.

Bush threw up his hand in apparent disgust at the idea of sex relating to someone with two digits in their age. "Spare me," he said.

"That's my job," Albright said matter-of-factly with a smile of pride. She shooed me away while condescendingly saying, "I'll see you tomorrow at the OAS (Organization of American States) office. Now, you run along and go play." Noting that her nonspecific orders left me unable to determine which way to turn, literally, she aimed me back in the direction of Reagan.

Reagan was dressed in a dark, navy blue suit and red silk tie. His red rosebud⁴ boutonniere instantly triggered me into a Jesuit "Order of the Rose" sex slave mode. "Well, hello, Kitten," Reagan said, blowing his cognac breath in my face as he bent over to kiss my hand.

"Uncle Ronnie..." I said, sexually responding as conditioned. Reagan turned to the man beside him and said, "Brian, this is one more of those benefits of the New World Order I was telling you about. Kitten, this is Brian Mulroney, Prime Minister of Canada."

The connotations of my childhood experience with the former Prime Minister" of Canada, Pierre Trudeau, suggested that Mulroney was Jesuitóas did the mode I was operating in. He, too, was wearing a red rose boutonniere signifying his involvement and commitment to the Order of the Rose.

"It's a pleasure to meet you, Sir," I said as I extended my hand.

"The pleasure is mine," Mulroney said as he kissed my hand, "Please, call me Brian."

"Yes, Sir, Brian," I responded, my brain still whirling with the NASA designer drugs.

Chuckling but insisient, Mulroney reiterated, "I am not a Sir".

Reagan jumped in, "He is a Prime Minister, which means he is more important than your average Minister, and certainly more important than any Sir. Brian is my friend."

"Oh, Brian," I said, finally understanding,

"O'Brien is her father's name," Reagan told Mulroney, "She is of Irish descent and hails from Michigan."

Brian turned to me, "I've been in your neck of the woods here recently-in one of my favorite get-aways-on Mackinac Island." "Mackinac Island was her launch point into the project," Reagan explained in terms used by those familiar with mind-control operations. Mulroney apparently was aware of my mind-controlled state and leered at me as though I were merchandise, Reagan noticed his interest and proceeded to function in the capacity of a pimp. "I highly recommend you take her along with the rest. She is an excellent game piece for you to use in any position. And there's security.

Her head is in the ethers and come tomorrow, she wouldn't knew you from the man in the moon. I'll give you the keys later."

Expertly using Order of the Rose signals and triggers, Mulroney said, "Just give me the key to her heart, and she's mine." "You are wise in the ways of the world," Reagan commented.

"I have to be on top of things. It's a New World Order," Mulroney said matter-of-factly.

As a guard led me away, I heard Reagan tell Mulroney, "You will be on top of the world soon".

I was searched by uniformed Canadian bodyguards and pointed in the direction of one of the White House's many bedroom suites. When I opened the door, I saw three blonde sex slaves undressing and preparing the bedóone of whom was my close friend and Senator Arlen Specter's slave.

I excitedly called my friend's name. "What are you doing here?" I asked as we hugged each other.

"Small world," she said, as she always did when we were thrust together in various places for prostitution and/or pornography. This universal term was often used among those familiar with the Small, Small World Disney-developed mind-control program.

I hugged my friend again, "Wow, it is a small world. I'm so glad you're here." I had no comprehension of our predicament and could not see beyond the moment "Hell girls! It is a small world!" Mulroney entered and strode across the room, tossing his coat on a chair and loosening his tie. "Watch it get smaller and smaller as we rocket further and further away." He slipped out of his shoes, suspenders, and pants while he continued his hypnotic metaphors.

"Soaring through the sea of black space. As the world gets smaller and smaller and smaller, then sinks into the black sea of space." Removing his boxer shorts, he announced, "I brought you here for a purpose..." and proceeded to access our sex programming.

In retrospect I know it was no coincidence that my friend and I were brought together to satisfy Brian Mulroney's perversion for mind-controlled slaves. Identically mirror programmed, we operated in unison. The delicate red rose tattoo on my friend's left wrist signified her enslavement to the (New World) Order of the Rose to which Mulroney belonged.

My friend and her young daughter reportedly were often transported across the U.S.-Canadian border at Niagara Falls for prostitution to Mulroney. The sexual abuse of her precious child was used as a trauma base to maintain control of her mind just as Kelly's abuse traumatized me, Mulroney had previously accessed sex programming at Niagara Falls in my friend and me-along with our daughters-to satisfy his sanctioned perversions as though it were "business as usual". Had I been capable of connecting events, I would have felt enormous relief that our daughters were not forced to participate in his sexual assault this time.

"Mission" complete, I slipped on my dress and prepared to leave, Mulroney pointed to me and cryptically said, "I'll be seeing you around. Maybe I'll see you in Mackinac. Maybe somewhere in time." In three lines, Mulroney expertly tied the immediate moment to childhood cues and current Mexican NAFTA operations, as well as prepared me for my next encounter with him on Mackinac Island,

1. "The Order of the Rose" was an emblem of those ushering in the New World Order. "Orders from the Rose" were orders From George Bush.

2. Reagan first introduced me to U.N. Ambassador Madeleine Albright as "my mentor" in Jesuit operations in the Caribbean "Madeleine Albright is a Saint," Reagan told me,

forming my perception of her "The Mother Teresa of the Caribbean.'

3. While I was in Jamaica under Albright's (via Bush's) instruction, Larry Flynt photographers took advantage of my being there to use the picturesque Dunns River Falls as a backdrop for pornographic photos to be used in Hustler.

4. Reagan's red rose triggered a sexual mode usually used to compromise/blackmail dignitaries and lock them into loyalty to the Order of the Rose.

CHAPTER 21: GLOBAL EDUCATION 2000

My programmed role toward implementing Education 2000 according to the plans of those ushering in the New World Order brought me back in contact with former Governor of Tennessee, Lamar Alexander, and eventually Canadian Prime Minister Brian Mulroney, I had met Lamar Alexander in 1973, at a satanic ritual I was subjected to in an affluent neighborhood of Nashville, Tennessee. Lamar Alexander presided over this sex-oriented occult ritual with full understanding of my Project Monarch Mind-Control victimization and the impact his actions were having on my mind. It was my experience then, and intermittently throughout the years, that Lamar Alexander's sexual perversion was to bring his victim to the point of death through oral suffocation.

During the course of publicly exposing Tennessee's need for education reform as instructed, I was in contact with Commissioners, Superintendents, Mayors, and Lamar Alexander. Lamar Alexander, who followed Bennett as Bush's Secretary of Education, worked in close association with Bill Bennett to manipulate the minds of the masses to accept Education 2000 as the ONLY means of education reform. When Ned McWherter was moved into the office of Governor to rubber stamp federal projects, Lamar Alexander maintained influence over state politics. At the same time, he maintained influence over national politics through his role as chairman of the National Governor's Association in 1986.

As the J984 Governor's Convention drew near, I met with Lamar Alexander at the Stockyard nightclub where he was drinking with his long time associate and partner-in-crime, Nashville's Mayor Richard Fulton. In the basement bar of this old, converted stockyard was a modified antique "Shoe Shine" booth, where the term took on new meaning. A key to a private shoeshine booth could be obtained by those in the know through Stockyard owner, Buddy Killen. This closet-sized booth was lined in mirrors and had a small bench where Lamar Alexander sat after our business was concluded. I knelt at his feet as ordered to perform oral sex. Programmed sex slaves such as myself were trained to go long periods of time without drawing a breath, and users such as Alexander stretched this time to the maximum.¹

On this occasion, Alexander apparently exceeded the maximum. I do not recall completion of my programmed task. It was afterhours when my mindcontrol handler, Alex Houston, dragged my limp body from the booth, roused me, and ordered me out of the building. Buddy Killen opened a back door that once was a cattle run, and Houston

half-dragged me out the back exit unseen.

The night of the Convention, Alex Houston's youngest daughter, Bonnie,² was to join me. Bonnie and E were close to the same age, and together we dressed for the occasion. As a prostitute, Bonnie was familiar with Lamar Alexander and his perversions but nevertheless was excited at the prospect of seeing "old friends" at the Convention via Louise Mandrell,³ who would be entertaining there. The comradery between Alex Houston and Mandrell that developed during Bob Hope's U.S.O. tours in the 1960s lasted for decades due to their shared involvement in running mind-controlled slaves for Byrd.

Bonnie shared in this friendship with the Mandrells and was looking forward to seeing her "friends" in the band.

I, too, was looking forward to talking with Louise Mandrell, but for a very different reason. Barbara had just endured her near-fatal car crash, and I was deeply concerned for her welfare. Throughout the 1980s while traveling under the guise of the Country Music Industry, Alex Houston toured with Barbara and/or Louise Mandrell on a regular basis. Occasionally Barbara and I saw each other in "church," the Hendersonville Lord's Chapel. This church was an offshoot of Billy Roy Moore's Lord's Chapel, and was pastored by his mindcontrolled slave, Mike Nelson, who became close friends with Barbara.⁴ Alex Houston and I were present when Mike Nelson broke program, and attempted to flee for his Life with Barbara Mandrell. The pastor was subdued with a stun gun and immediately relieved of his position, while Barbara frantically sought answers to the questions the two of them had managed to raise.

Alex Houston was touring with Louise Mandrel in 1984 when Louise had a "premonition" of Barbara's imminent demise—much the same way Loretta Lynn "psychically predicted" her son's murder. Like the murders of Loretta's son and Country Music entertainer Keith Whitley, I was aware of Barbara's planned accident before it occurred due to Alex Houston's direct involvement. These traumas were also used as a means of locking in my mind-controlled belief that I had "no where to run and no where to hide". Worst of all, I could not think to speak of what I knew due to my own absolute mind control. While Barbara physically survived her ordeal, her voice was silenced as planned.

When Bonnie and I arrived at Opryland Hotel, we hurried to the ballroom where Louise Mandrell would be performing. My concern for Barbara detracted me from my appointment with Lamar Alexander until one of Louise's dancers who knew of my role put me "back on track".

"What are you doing here?" he demanded. "You're supposed to be at Rhett Butler's restaurant NOW."

I hurried to the restaurant where Lamar Alexander was having dinner with Senator Byrd and several governors. Byrd was participating in the function for reasons unknown to me, but I was aware that he had fiddled at the Opry. Byrd stopped eating just long

enough to acknowledge my presence, "Where have you been?"

"I was checking on Barbara over at the show," I replied as Lamar Alexander excused himself and walked over.

Putting an arm around me and turning me away from the table, he whispered, "You could wind up just like her if you don't get with the program.

You've got programs to hand out. But right now, you're interrupting my dinner. Have you had anything to drink?"

"No, Sir," I replied, traumatized at the magnitude of his threat.

Lamar Alexander instructed me to leave immediately, order a grasshopper from the conservatory bar, and wait for further instructions.

It was a matter of routine for me to order a "grasshopper" from Opryland Hotel's conservatory. The ice cream "drink" was specially madeóalways with a hypnotic drug in it. As sometimes happened, the waitress was unfamiliar with the process, and conservatory harp player and CIA operative Lloyd Lindroth interceded. The drug had the same effect as that administered at the D.C.

NASA programming center by Bennett, and my mode was robotic compliance.

After the drug kicked in, Lloyd Lindroth instructed me to proceed to the main ballroom of the Hotel, where Lamar Alexander would be meeting me.

The outer lobby of the ballroom was decorated in wall-size murals that extended to the top of the gothic ceiling. A life-size steam engine depicted on the far wall appeared to be racing toward the grand staircase. I had seen the murals numerous times before, but never had they seemed so real as they did to me that night on the NASA drug. The heavy double doors leading to the ballroom caused me to feel very small as I pulled with all my strength to open it. Inside, the room was a sea of black suits and ties, and I was relieved when Lamar Alexander ushered me back out into the lobby.

Alexander positioned me near the train mural as a cryptic indicator to those in the know that I was a "trained" mind-controlled slave. I was provided a box of brown envelopes packed with the Education 2000 information I was to hand out to the governors. Alexander instructed me on exactly what I was to say in conjunction with the message Bennett had programmed me with in D.C. Then he returned to the ballroom, where he apparently acted in the capacity of a pimp.

"Are you waiting on the train?" a paunchy governor asked, "No, Sir," I answered. Then, as instructed, I said, "But I do have a packet of information with your name on it. Shall I take it to your room for you?"

"Oh? And what is my name?" he asked.

"Governor," I responded. There actually were no names on the envelopes.

"Astute," he responded. "And what is it you have for me?"

"This packet," I answered, handing it to him. "And anything else you want compliments of Lamar Alexander and (tapped) Secretary of Education, Bill Bennett."

According to some of the men, Alexander had cued them as to my position.

Others, such as then Governor of Pennsylvania, Dick Thornburgh and Ohio Governor Dick Celeste already knew me, "I've got a packet of information with your name on it.. " I was saying as I bent over to lift one from the box.

"I don't think so," Governor Blanchard of Michigan interrupted. "Bill (Bennett) wouldn't stoop so low as to insult me that way. I'm doing the same thing here you are, but from a very different approach. The figures I offer reflect the success of Education 2000 in the Michigan school system."

I recognized Governor Blanchard, and was well aware of Michigan's ranking first in the nation in education. "Speaking of which," he continued, "I believe I see your mother more often than you do these days since she is working in the schools. That little sister of yours (Kimmy) is a prime example of what proper instruction can produce. Your little sister is coming to Mackinac to further her skills. Your whole family is a prime example of how good Education 2000 works."

I finally met up with Bonnie again in Lamar Alexander's room as the night came to a close. "Bonnie, how's that snake of yours?" he asked. Bonnie, who had been filmed pornographically by CIA commercial photographer Jimmy Walker with Dick Flood's snakes, had a pet boa constrictor.

"Great!" Bonnie laughed. "How's yours?"

" Constricted," he replied,

Bonnie unzipped his pants as she admittedly had done numerous times in the past, playfully sayings "Let it loose!"

Lamar Alexander began removing his pants. Referring to me in Project Monarch terms he said, "When I first saw you, you were a worm with no hint of being a butterfly."

"Daddy (Alex Houston) said she was a diamond in the rough," Bonnie volunteered,

"She shines now". Turning to me he said, "I know you are a shoe shiner, and mine need a shine."

Bonnie, also familiar with the Stockyard booth and Lamar Alexander's meaning, laughed when he said, "Why don't you both take a foot."

Task complete, I went to Byrd's nearby room as instructed. He was in the bathroom preparing himself for bed, "Louise had her feathers fuffed over Barbara's collision with destiny and I had to smooth them down a bit," Drying his dough grey hands on a towel, he turned to me and said, "Looks like you've had your wings spread a bit tonight."

"I wore a path up and down the stairs," I stated.

Much to my relief he said, "I'm not going to fiddle with you farther. I just wanted to give you something to remember me by--Bye." He compartmentalized my memory with his stun gun.

Soon thereafter, Kelly and I were transported to Mackinac Island. Michigan to meet with Canadian Prime Minister Brian Mulroney at then-Governor James Blanchard's mansion.

Houston led Kelly and me to a horse drawn carriage as quickly as we stepped off the ferryboat onto the timeless, antiquated island, I noticed that the Canadian flags were again flying at the Grand Hotel, but was of no mind to question, Kelly sat quietly beside me, apparently drugged as our carriage took us through the woods to the Governor's mansion.

The guests in the mansion were reminiscent of the recent Tennessee Governor's convention: Michigan Governor Blanchard, Ohio Governor Dick Celeste, and Pennsylvania Governor Dick Thornburgh. Guy VanderJagt and Jerry Ford were also present. Mulroney appeared to be the guest of "honor".

He reached out his hands and greeted me, "I told you I would see you somewhere in time! I slipped time, space, and distance to be here this evening.

You and I have some ground to cover."

"Yes, Sir. President Reagan's Global Education Secretary Bill Bennett has sent me to deliver this education packet directly to you." I was to deliver a large, brown envelope of documents similar to those handed out at the Governor's Convention.

Blanchard excused himself. "I've already heard the schpiel," he said as he turned to his other guests, leaving Mulroney and me alone.

"Global Education is the wave of the future," I recited as programmed. As the world gets smaller and smaller due to higher technology spanning the globe, our children must be educated in the ways of the world. Education as it is, barely equips them for life in their own backyard. We need to become involved in our children's education for the sake of their future and our legacy. Global education is the way. The only way, Look into it..." I

handed him the envelope. "...Peer into the future."

Mulroney uncrossed his arms long enough to accept the envelope, which he casually tossed on a chair. "I am interested in the children, the legacy we leave them, and how we shape their future by the way we record our history in their test." Using Order of the Rose cues, he signalled me to photographically record his words for future delivery. "Tell Mr. Bennett(sss)," he hissed, cryptically revealing his knowledge that Bill and Bob Bennett worked together using reptilian-alien themes, "implementation is high. I'm already sold on Global 2000 and have additional points I would like for them to consider. Headsets at every computer station for openers. Double the impact with dual learning.

We're being thrust forward at warp speed, and the generations of the future may need an added booster to bring them up to speed. A united global effort using your education package as a basis is destined to bring the future into a clear and present reality."

Business complete, Mulroney triggered my sex programming and led me upstairs to the bedrooms where Kelly was robotically waiting, entranced under Orders of the Rose,

1. I have witnessed girls die of suffocation from this practice even though 3 to 5 minutes without breathing is common.

2. While Bonnie was not raised in Project Monarch, Houston's pedophilia and stage hypnosis techniques rendered Bonnie unable to control her own actions. Bonnie is a multiple with a record of prostitution in need of therapy and care.

3. Irby Mandrell openly discussed Senator Byrd's direct involvement in the Project Monarch government mind-controlled victimizations of his incestuously abused daughters with Houston. "Having babies can be a lucrative way to feather your nest-that's what the Byrd taught me." Mandrel continued, "Louise was a little withdrawn, and she needed to come out of her cocoon and spread her wings. I ran the idea by Byrd, and he said 'If she doesn't have a talent, let's make her one. What is a band without a fiddle?' And viola, there she is. Another star on the rise launched from NASA City, USA (Huntsville, Alabama)."

4. Friendships between mind-controlled slaves are usually forbidden, and conversations are kept to a minimum lest cross-programming triggering occurs. Throughout the years, my own relationship with the Mandrells was limited to a superficial basis, whereas Irby Mandrell employed Houston's hypnotic abilities to maintain mind control over his daughters while touring.

CHAPTER 22: MY CONTRA-BUTION

U.S. and Mexican relations were flourishing in the successes of NAFTA's groundwork, while political differences pertaining to Nicaragua remained a minor point of contention. Since the Catholic Vatican's Intelligence arm of Jesuits were working closely with U.S. Intelligence to usher in the New World Order, they used their established influence in

Mexico and Nicaragua to provide a common ground for "diplomatic relations". My dual mind-control victimization by the CIA and the Jesuits since childhood, and my previous "diplomatic relations" in Mexico thrust me into the role of messenger and prostitute to Nicaragua's Daniel Oriega.

Were President Reagan's Nicaraguan Freedom Fighters fighters OF freedom or FOR freedom? My mind-controlled existence rendered me incapable of pondering such questions. Nevertheless, I had a programmed "passion burning in my bosom" for the Contras as was patriotically instilled through torture, when I embarked on my "peacekeeping mission" to Nicaragua for Reagan tale in the summer of 1985, I boarded NCL as usual to reach my appointed destination. Since Nicaragua was not a port of call for NCL, I flew from the Yukatan of Mexico to a remote military airstrip in Managua. It was in this small mountain top clearing that I met with Commandant Daniel Ortega, as had been arranged through the Vatican.

I was dressed seasonably in shorts, with my long blond hair lucked back in a French braid. Ortega's attire, too, was reflective of the casual air to meeting.

His tan, military uniform had worn thin, and was free of any protocol insignias.

The dark, rose-colored sunglasses he peered through apparently had not changes his somber view of the "noble cause" he claimed to represent. A man of few words, he greeted me with an order, "Come with me." I rode with him in silence as he drove a jeep the short distance across the airstrip to a small, near, two story, white, frame house.

As we came to a stop in front of the house, Ortega said in a sad, slow voice.

"I have needs like any man. But I feel like a whore myself for accepting your President's offer."

His bedroom was clean and functional, with numerous assault weapons scattered around, I did not see any modern conveniences or personal effects, but Ortega seemed to be at home in his surroundings.

Ortega's demeanor was that of a man who had abstained from sex longer than most in his political position. As he slowly unbuttoned his shirt, I noticed a Catholic medallion with the secret Jesuit ascension/descension symbol on it, a common accessory among Jesuit spooks. He sat in wicker chair as I followed his silent lead in gratifying him orally.

While he chain smoked cigarettes, I sat in front of him on the floor, and relayed Reagan's message to him as programmed. I began. "President Reagan has sent me as a messenger of peace."

He casually interrupted. slowly looking me up and down. "I'd like to have a piece in a few more minutes."

I continued, "Your people have endured many hardships Throughout their existence. He (Reagan) only wants to help. The American people want to see peace and freedom in your land. Mexican and U.S. relations are growing stronger by the day, and it is imperative that we resolve your conflict in order to resolve our own with the Mexican government We have come to the agreement with Mexico that the Nicaraguan conflict must be resolved for the sake of your people as well as our own, I am here on a peacekeeping mission representative of Vatican-based common ground shared by both Mexican and American governments, to enlighten you to our peaceful intentions. The unified effort of Mexican-American Catholic missions is to promote peace in your region, while only enhancing your culture. The world is rapidly turning toward world peace, and Nicaragua is way behind the timesófrom technology and education to government ideals and religious convictions. Pope John Paul is praying diligently for peace in your region, and has joined forces with President Reagan, Mexico, and even the Soviet Union to ensure that peace. He (the Pope) knows your goals, he knows your motives (I leaned forward, almost whispering from my own instilled belief), he knows your soul. We can all work in tandem to achieve that peace. Nicaragua, small though it may be in relation to the rest of the world, is a significant stepping stone toward unifying world powers. It can no longer be a source of contention and disagreement.

Your people must be free. Free to worship God through your holy Catholic church. That is first and foremost on President Reagan's agenda, as well as the Pope's and President de la Madrid's. A New World Order is coming into being with or without you; it is an inevitable process that cannot be stopped. A whole new world of peace awaits us all. I can see you are a peace-loving man. It emanates from your being. Blood has flowed across your land so heavily that your people are drowning in it. Together we can cauterize that wound.

Replace blood flow with cash flow. Americanization can upgrade your technology at a rapid rate. Your people could compete in world markets by the turn of the century. Your future global position has already been determined by geography alone. Flow with it. Lead your people out of poverty. Educate them in a manner conducive to their destined position in world markets. Free them from their struggles that have held them captive for so long. Allow the church bells to ring with good news of peace, prosperity and freedom. You can achieve all of your goals for your country's advancement with our help."

Ortega thoughtfully finished smoking a cigarette, and lit up another as he confidently replied, "Tell your President that I have seen his freedom, and listened to" his words projected through yet another example of it. He paints a beautiful picture suspended within his framework. A picture can appear serene to its beholder while it is being gazed upon. I cannot worship a graven image, and the picture he paints is just that. We have fought too hard and too long, spilling sweat and blood across this land in our determined effort to maintain human values instilled in us by our forefathers, who gained their profound wisdom from the original Catholic missionaries. These values are the same as those portrayed in President Reagan's painted picture-only ours are real. His have only surface value, like any other painting. If I were to concede, I would only be framed within me picture he paints, hung on his wall like a trophy. I will not mislead my people, in spite

of his offers of wealth and position, I am true to my convictions, and when he is true to his, then we will meet on common ground and have something of substance to discuss. For now, words are only a waste of our time."

Ortega put out his cigarette, and pulled back the covers on his bed. "I'll take you somewhere pleasant." He took a well-used opium pipe/bong off his dresser and handed me a nozzle, I had been trained to accept any drug given to me with the only exception being the strictly forbidden marijuana. I hesitated until Ortega assured me it was opium. As the drug took affect he said, "This could be the way to world peace." Sex with Ortega was at very least free of pain and perversion. Unlike most I was forced to have "diplomatic relations" with for the Reagan Administration, he fell asleep when he was through due to the difference between opium and cocaine.

The honk of a jeep's horn outside awoke him. As I prepared to leave, he said, "Wait". He took a small, 1/4 inch or so ball of black opium from his personal stash, wrapped it in the cellophane from his cigarette package wrapper, and said, "Give this to your President and tell him that you and I found more peace with this substance than he'll ever impart on the surface of his painted globe," As he closed the door quietly behind me he said, "Come back and see me when you have more to offer. "

I was immediately returned by plane to Washington, D.C. where my "mission" had originated. This time I was taken directly to Bush's office, where I delivered Ortega's message verbatim. Eliminating most of the dialogue, Bush instructed me to deliver a partial message to Reagan. Unable to perceive message content and people beyond my "Need to Know" mindcontrolled limited view, I had no concept that Ortega's message would have a negative impact. It never occurred to me that Ortega had proven himself to be as much a hypocrite as he purported Reagan to be by using me as a prostitute and messenger of bad news knowing full well that I had no free will with which to make the message more palatable. Bush's revision of Ortega's message added fuel to a proverbial fire that I didn't even know was burning when I delivered the message to Reagan.

Bush was with Reagan and me in Reagan's secondary office (to the Oval office) of the White House as I relayed the message as instructed, "Daniel Ortega is a peace loving man, who seeks the same resolutions that we do. But he told me to tell you-(I dug in my purse for the opium) that he and I found more peace in this substance-(I handed the opium to Reagan) than you'll ever impart on the surface of your painted globe."

Bush smiled as Reagan's face instantly turned beet red with rage. Bush then reacted and spun up out of his chair, took the opium for himself, and told Reagan, "Settle down. There's more. It seems the only peace she spread was between her legs." He headed for the door, saying, "I would reconsider my position if I were in your shoesóconsidering what's filling hers." Bush dropped his gaze down the back of my legs to my shoes as he continued, "It's running down both sides of her legs."

Obviously I wouldn't be subjected to sex with Reagan that day. I was quickly excused

and flown back to Mexico, where I resumed my NCL cruise. With my memory of the event compartmentalized through high voltage, I believed at the time that I had never been gone at all.

CHAPTER 23: WHIRLED VISION

In the fall of 1985, the same part of me that met with Ortega was walking with (Reagan appointed) CIA Director William "Bill" Casey through the arbour'd rose garden of his Long Island estate. Casey began by manipulating my Jesuit/Vatican programming base personality with the expertise indicative of the current union between Catholic and CIA operations. Casey, whom Reagan referred to as a "man of Vision," was forming my Jesuit mind-control programmed "understanding". "I have a World Vision,¹ one of peace. By removing the more violent factions of societies world wide and replacing them with faithful leaders of one world government, and the one world church, global unification is eminent. It is a beautiful vision, and it came to me in my dreams.

God has moved me to move men. I've moved them here and I've moved them there—now it's time to remove them. My World Vision encompasses the globe and puts to rest any and all tensions, strife, overpopulation, and starvation. My vision is a World Vision, and the churches see it my way as evidenced by their support of the cause."²

Referring to my mind-controlled involvement in Haitian operations via NCL, Casey further defined 'the cause,' "Your heartfelt mission in Haiti has helped in my World Vision quest for her people to abandon hedonistic voodoo and turn their eyes to God and Godly ways. By their own design, they have created an atmosphere of evil whereby a plague will be visited on their land.

The Lord has so moved me to move men who share our goals into place, and re-move those who stand in the way of peace. It is for this reason that your mission in Haiti must be brought to a close. Baby Doc, in his tireless devotion to saving the demonically possessed cannot bear the burden of watching his people die the wretched death unleashed upon those doomed for hell. We are left with no alternative but to heed the word of God and spare him from annihilation. For this reason, we will send in the missionaries (Jesuit Mercenaries) to inoculate the population with a vaccine that will spare only the good of heart by virtue of its design. All attempts to maintain Haiti within the loop of financial gain will cease. Tourism must be stopped for the sake of the innocents visiting a plagued land. Despite our differences, Baby Doc has complied with the Vatican's orders to the best of his abilities in his demon infested land, and must resign his post. We owe it to him to transport him to safety. It is our duty as Americans and followers of God to obey the commands of our Lord and Master and enforce the World Vision. It is your duty as an American and follower of God to instill the understanding that God has spoken, and a plague is imminent. Baby Doc is being prepared for transition and awaits word of direction. You will provide him with that word."

With my perceptions distorted and Catholic Jesuit programmed "understanding" instilled, I was prepared to "religiously accept" any and all I was told. I believed that the

revolution in Haiti was a holy war, never capable of realizing it was a test run battle for the minds in this 4th world country.

The devotion I felt toward the Haitian people was more than a religious understanding of these alternately Catholic-Santeria³ voodoo worshippers. I was actually subconsciously recognizing other tortured mind-controlled slaves in this human created hell called Haiti. Consciously, I now know it was due in part to the visible stun gun/prod marks, plastic ever-present smiles that never quite reach their dead appearing eyes. The children clung to their wide-eyed mothers, as they performed their tasks in robotic servitude. I had recognized these characteristics in other slaves throughout the years, but never had I seen a whole country entranced. My compassion for the Haitian people penetrated into the realm of the spiritual, into a part of me that mind control and manipulation of religion could never touch. Casey and I had been walking through the garden, guarded by more armed men than the President, It wasn't that I was a threat, I couldn't even think to save myself. It was that Casey and his World Vision were a threat to humanity that so many guards were needed. The men appeared to be U.S. Secret Service officers according to their attire, weapons, and earphone headsets. One guard conspicuously placed his hand to his headset, listening as though it were remote control. He walked briskly over to Casey, who signalled me to leave with an escort who instantly arrived at my side awaiting instruction.

"Take her to my chambers," Casey told him, "Clear her mind. I have something I need to instill," Robotically I followed my escort into Casey's office library. The room was barren, dark, and hot-just as described in a book I had been given to read in keeping with You Are What You Read programming. It produced a sensation of having somehow stepped into the novel Chameleon by insider William Diehl. The mind scramble of the book and reality instantly commenced, "It's warm in here," the agent said, unbuttoning my white eyelet blouse.

"Bill (Casey) likes to keep it this way in case-he (Casey) gets a chill and his blood runs cold. Chameleons⁴ are naturally cold blooded. Make yourself comfortable while I turn up the heat. Mr, Casey doesn't want to hear a peep out of you, so I'll warn you now-be Silent." He deliberately triggered and activated the Jesuit programmed part of me that believed in my Vow of Silence.⁵

The walls have ears and the plants have eyes, so your silence is tantamount to success. I'm going to leave you to reflect in Silence, Bill will be along any minute."

Had I been capable of "reflecting," I would have questioned the validity of Casey's dramatic position of "religious overtones" on Haitian policy. Like Reagan's, Casey's sincerity did not ring true considering the fruits of his labor. But then, I could not consider any more than I could reflect, and I sat in a state of what felt like suspended animation awaiting my instructions. I could not anticipate nor dread what was about to happen as futuristic thinking was left in the hands of my controllers. Had I realized the scramble of reality with William Diehl's book, I could have "psychicly" predicted what happened when Bill Casey strolled in.

Casey walked over to his highly polished, dark wood desk and opened the top drawer. Casey's desk was one of the few furnishings in the large, airy room. The dark, polished, reddish-wood paneling seemed even darker with the midnight blue carpeting curving slightly up the wall. Heavy, gothic maroon velvet drapes blacked out the sun from the windows behind his desk, "I can see quite clearly that you have taken a Vow of Silence, Maintain it.

Maintain it and Lisssten," Casey hissed, using preset triggers. He reached into the drawer and took out a foot-long, maroon box with a diamond embossed on the top.

"I received a box, quite anonymously as I do from time to time," Casey said in keeping with the book scramble. "The box has your name on it. I expected to open it and find the usual pierced chameleon and found, instead, a weapon intended for one."

He opened the box in front of me. Inside, laying on a bed of cotton, was an elaborate dagger with a handle of the same rose crystal from which the crucifix Byrd had presented me on "our wedding night" was made. My first personal meeting with Casey promised to be torturous as I recognized Byrd's participation in the grisly ordeal.

I listened, deeply tranced, as Casey said, "Is it a knife or a crucifix? I can't tell. Both symbolize martyrdom as far as I'm concerned. Note the rose pattern cut into the crystal. Now, I wonder who would have sent me this to give to you."

Even under mind control I knew, as I was supposed to, that Byrd had provided him with the knife. My worst fears were confirmed when Casey began using Byrd's hypnotic induction, "In like a knife, sharp and clean, I'll carve out what I want." Casey sliced through the front of my bra, exposing the area between my breasts where Byrd routinely cut me with his pocketknife. He pierced into my breastbone deeply so that I believed I would split, and indeed did split off a personality fragment compartmentalizing this event. Using standard Jesuit-based infinity program, Casey instructed me and programmed me with messages that I would deliver as though my life depended on it.

"You must go to the Citadel and warn our Dominican brothers of impending doom to their neighbors in Haiti. From the Dominican side (of the Haitian island) you will be flown to Port Au Prince where you will meet with Baby Doc (Duvalier) at his Palace. He is already receptive to your word, and knows that my words are your words and your word is Silence. You must tell General Cedras his Order is from The Rose." Casey touched the white rose in his lapel, signaling me to photographically record his words verbatim.

When he was through programming me with his message, Casey told me, "As quickly as you complete this mission, you must depart Haiti, never to return again." Casey used excessive high voltage to compartmentalize my memory. I recall being nauseated and ill from his stun gun as I departed his Long Island compound/home via ferry programmed with messages to Cedras and Baby Doc.

Haiti had recently been dropped from the NCL itinerary as a Port of Call, but the Dominican Republic side of the island remained open to tourism. When Houston and I debarked the NCL ship in Puerto Plata, we walked past a World Vision cargo ship that was being unloaded at the dock. I recall that a soft ocean breeze gently lifted the hem of my white, gauzy dress as I weaved my way through the dockload of World Vision freight to a waiting automobile.

Religion and politics apparently mix in the Dominican Republic as evidenced by the inseparable mixture of Catholic Missions, old forts, statues of Christopher Columbus, and Catholic Shrines. As we drove past the mountain tramway that takes tourists up and down to the rustic Citadel and Catholic Shrine at the top, Houston perpetuated the "Chameleon" book scramble. Dually referring to Cedras and the short donkey ride from the tram to the Citadel depicted in Diehl's book, Houston threatened to put me on the rickety tram saying, "Some Jackass will see you at the top."

In an area reserved for covert activities, out of view of tourists, I met with General Cedras in his Citadel office. Dressed in the eerie, Jesuit, dark, hooded robe, Cedras completed Casey's "Chameleon" book scramble scenario as we walked through the ancient structure to his office. Cedras' demeanor made him appear more as a militant than a "spook," despite the corny monk's attire. With his hood down his back, Cedras' sharp, craggy features and darting steel blue eyes kept my full attention. I had seen him at a monastery in Santo Domingo as ordered before,⁶ when Haiti was still being used by the CIA for Operation Watchtower to transport cocaine and Contra weapons from Cuba.

Alone with Cedras and properly signaled, I began photographically reciting Casey's message, "I have word of warning from the Vatican by way of the honorable and faithful William Casey. He sends word of impending doom that is to befall your neighbors on the darkside in Haiti. Voodoo manifest itself in mysterious ways while the way of the Lord is clear. Evil must be stopped at all costs. The cost shall be in terms of human casualty, as a plague is being visited upon the land. Those who fornicate with devils shall be infested with the plague. Woo unto them who have stood in the path of World Peace. By God's design the New World Order shall come into being with or without the Haitians.

All American operations in Haiti are now destined for your ports. Your people (the CIA-UN operated Dominicans) will flourish in peace and prosperity while the dark side (Haitians) drown in the blood of this holy war that they have brought upon themselves. Close your borders swiftly and maintain guardians at the gate lest the Haitians infest your land with their evil plague. Inoculation of the masses shall be masked in the body and the blood shall carry the doom. As more and more Haitians turn to God in their final hour, the communion they partake will be Satan's own. With their God as the scapegoat, your Island in the Son (sun) will be freed of the vile and wicked. I have seen a vision, a World Vision, and it is through communion with the ancients that we have been granted the Keys to the Kingdom⁷ to unlock the gates of hell. The holy water sent herein has the blessings of the Vatican and must be sprinkled like rain upon the

Haitians. Our God reigns, and he rains rivers of blood upon the Haitian masses, and he reigns supreme upon your mission. Your mission is clear. You serve communion and let God son them out. Those who serve the body of Christ are covered by the Vatican, those who serve voodoo evil shall be covered in the blood of their own. It is clear our God reigns. Lei the games begin."

Combining the cryptic language of Cedras' CIA and Jesuit operations, Casey had weaved numerous cryptic commands into his message. Had I been inadvertently accessed, the instructions would make little sense to those not cued to the language. Cedras was listening religiously, fully grasping the magnitude of Casey's instructions. I concluded the message, "The holy water with the Vatican's blessings will arrive at 1 PM today by way of World Vision. The blood shall host the plague."8

I was relieved to depart Cedras' presence without being subjected to his usual perverse sexual brutality. This would be someone else's job this time, as my programmed trance was maintained until I delivered Casey's message to Baby Doc Duvalier on the "dark side" of the "Island in the Son".

Houston took me to the small CIA-operated airport at the foot of the mountain where I boarded a small, white airplane destined for Port Au Prince, Haiti. When we landed, the pilot walked me over to Baby Doc's Tonton guards, and ordered that I be taken to the Palace. He spoke in rapid Haitian French, and lifted my symbolic, rosy cross necklace for emphasis to the guards.

Reinforcing my instilled belief that the Catholic emblem would protect me, the guards treated me with the respect that apparently was reserved for identified Jesuit spooks. I was driven by white Mercedes to the Haitian Presidential Palace. Looking even more conspicuously out of place in contrast to stark poverty than his fleet of Mercedes, Baby Doc's Palace was decadent. I stood reverently in the foyer waiting for my arranged meeting to begin, unable to question Baby Doc's luxurious surroundings in view of the despair and starvation around him.

I had met with Baby Doc throughout the early '80s in the capacity of a Project Monarch prostitute. All Haitian-based U.S. covert operations were run by a bed-ridden old man referred to as "Ol' Charlie," who resided at the El Presidente Hotel until his death in the mid '80s. During my tenure as a mindcontrolled messenger and prostitute in Haiti, I had been forced to attend a voodoo ceremony for my (and others') traumatization purposes. I was ordered to perform oral sex on Baby Doc as his dark-windowed Mercedes slowly proceeded through the crowds of Haitians on their way to the ritual. With my Haitian missions previously established with Ol' Charlie for business and Baby Doc for prostitution, my meeting Baby Doc for business was unprecedented.

"What brings you here?" Baby Doc spit the words at me in English. I had been led into his library by three armed guards, "I have no need of a Catholic whore," Baby Doc's applicable knowledge of the English language was limited by his intellect whereby an aide filled the need for an interpreter as I delivered Casey's message.

"I come in the name of peace. I have a message for you from William Casey, sanctioned by the Vatican, The Pope is in agreement with U.S. policy in Haiti. He has seen a vision, a sign from God. The vision is a World Vision, whose people are reaching out to yours with charity in abundance. The goods and services provided require only that the people of Haiti anoint the sick, feed the hungry, and clothe the poor through his servants of World Vision. Their mission will separate good seed from bad and restore peace in your region. The peace that shall be visited upon your land amongst your people is imminent, but not before the rivers run red with the blood of the wicked. The vision is plague, and your people will fall in the streets pleading for mercy, and you will not be here to hear it. The time has come for you to leave. It is God's will that you escape the plague with blessings from the Vatican, never to return to your homeland. Prepare for your exodus today for tomorrow holds a promise of doom. Using your prophetic wisdom, warn the masses of impending doom and arm them with World Vision. The vision is one of peace' for those who flock to the tents and churches for salvation. Your destiny is clear, and the Vatican has cleared the way for your departure."

With Casey's message delivered, Baby Doc's Tontons returned me to the same airplane I had left a short time before. I flew in silence, unable to think to comprehend the magnitude of what had just transpired. Events to a mindcontrolled slave are all perceived as first and last times. Therefore, Casey's instructions that I would "depart Haiti, never to return again" seemed business as usual to me. Flying over the mountains that separate Haiti from the Dominican Republic, I noticed the gentle people below bathing in the waterfalls, tirelessly washing their bright clothes on the rocks, and primitively hauling goods in the baskets balanced on their heads. An occasional goat ran across the barren land, and the children, bellies swollen from starvation, played with sticks and vines. With my mind-controlled and spinning with misperceptions, my whirled vision, like Ortega's rose colored glasses, prevented me from seeing the reality of New World Orders.

1. World Vision was/is a Jesuit controlled organization that led churches to give them money under the guise of spreading world peace. What they were not saying was what the money was actually funding-a world peace plan under mind control.

2. Perceptual distortions of the virtues that good people hold most dear is one reason for the proliferation of criminal activity within such organizations as World Vision. There are those within affected factions of such organizations, the Catholic church, and even the U.S. Government that operate under distorted perceptions referred to by the CIA as a "Need to Know" basis--and they "Need to Know" that their minds, religion, and/or perceptions are being deliberately manipulated.

3. Since the Catholics had joined forces with the United Nations to overtake the world through mass mind control, the Jesuit influence on Haiti was complete. By maintaining much of the ceremony, placing literal interpretation on "eating the body and drinking the blood," and providing a mirror reversal of good and evil, Catholicism and voodoo, like

Catholicism and the United Nations, became one in the same.

4. The term "Chameleon" is a term used to describe spies who are expertly trained to blend into any environment at any time unnoticed-just as an MPD mirrors the one they're with.

5. The Jesuit Vow of Silence was installed through the Rite to Remain Silent of my childhood. Now I know, like so many others in Intelligence, that "Silence Equals Death". Knowledge is our ONLY defense against mind control.

6. Byrd had told me that Cedras was "a strategically placed chess piece that the CIA, Jesuits and U.N. moved around" to usher in their New World Order.

7. "Keys to the Kingdom" was defined by Bill Bennett in accordance with Jesuit programming as follows: "At the onset of Christianity, the Apostles compiled all the information that they had obtained from Christ and built the Holy Catholic Apostolic Church. Christ intended it to be the one world church thenóthe truth, the light, and the way. The secrets were kept in the ark of the covenant, and passed down generation after generation. And generation after generation Christ caused for more to be written-the fruits of his labors expounding on the truth. Now the ark has become archivesóa wealth of information. This information is accessible to very fewóthe very few who hold the Keys to the Kingdom".

8. Interpretation of the final message is left to the minds of the masses who can still discern truth. My conclusions are "clear", based on conversations overheard and my experience as a White House sex slave. Although Byrd and Reagan, among others, had prostituted me to officials in AIDS-infected countries, they used no protection against "the plague" when having sex with me.

9. There can be no world peace without peace-of-mind, and there is no peace-of-mind under mind control. Haiti, once a prototype of New World Order controls has now been used up and discarded by the CIA and Jesuits. U.N. "peacekeeping forces" have created a smoke and mirrors illusion of "peace" by keeping it FROM the Haitian people.

CHAPTER 24: A-HUNTING WE WILL GO

On December 4, 1986, I turned 29 years old. Usually mind-controlled slaves were discarded, "thrown from the Freedom train," at 30; but I argued with Houston when he told me my government abusers only had one year left to "use me up". I had had no conscious awareness of the passing of time, and believed I was still only 24. Regardless of what I believed, my abusers did their best to "use me up" physically and psychologically before even a month had passed.

I was in Washington, D.C. on a routine trip, which included being prostituted to President Reagan. "Uncle Ronnie's" cheeks were flushed from excitement and cognac as he told me, "I always take two weeks off for Christmas to go back to California."

Reagan interrupted himself to break into an old Hollywood style song and dance, "California here I come..." The White House, he claimed, had always been confining to him, and he appeared genuinely excited about his upcoming trip. "I look forward to this trip every year because I get to see old friends. Oh, I still work while I'm there-the President's work is never done-but at least I'm there. It's about time you see where I call home." Then, quoting the Wizard of Oz, he said, "'There's no place like home.' And you're about to see why. Say it with me, 'There's no place like home. There's no place like home'." Then he instructed me in Oz cryptic, "Click your heels. There's no place like home."

Blue-white light seemingly exploded in my brain, like being hit with deadly low voltage AC electrical current. Reagan was "setting the stage" for an attempted mind scrambling time slip, to be reactivated at an upcoming meeting I would have with him in Bel Air, California.

The motor home was packed to the walls, and the walls were packed with cocaine as Houston, Kelly, and I departed on our long drive to California.

Houston had planned several "tourist stops" along the way that proved as nightmarish as the California ordeal itself.

In Las Vegas, Nevada, Houston kept Kelly and me busy prostituting us to everyone he knew "in the know" and in attendance at the Country Music Association's annual convention. Weary of being sent from room to room, I was back in the lobby literally trying to catch my breath when I saw Michael Dante. He was dressed in an expensive, light grey silk suit and dark glasses, looking more like a Fed than a mobster, leaning on a post, waiting for me. "Our love" he professed over the phone for mind conditioning purposes was certainly not apparent now. "You're late," he growled as he looked at his watch. He ordered me into the Ladies' Room to activate programming by having me "lose myself in the infinity mirrors that lined the walls. With my mind set like he wanted, he then used and directed me in commercial pornography. Later, he did the same with Kelly.

At the Grand Canyon, Houston traumatized Kelly and me in preparation for the upcoming events in California. While hiking down the canyon, Houston attempted to anchor hypnotically all of the trip's events behind the death and insanity programming to which he was subjecting us. When we stopped for a late afternoon lunch in the Canyon, Kelly collapsed in a state of shock, unable to eat. Houston was pleased because he "got to eat it all himself". I was, as usual, undergoing the food and water deprivation. I was so thirsty, I could not think to eat. Kelly's condition magnified my own terrified state, and I did all I could to keep Houston from supposedly pushing her over the edge. I carried her for hours all the way out of the canyon, without pausing to rest. In my own mind I wanted to believe I was actually able to protect her. The fact was, Houston was wearing me down physically to ensure that I could not protect her at our next destination: Lake/Mount Shasta, California.

George Bush was highly active in both the Lampe, Missouri and Shasta, California retreat compounds. Just like Lampe, Shasta's cover was country music. According to everyone I knew, singer and songwriter Merle Haggard supposedly ran the show at Lake Shasta, diverting any and all attention from the nearby Mount Shasta compound. Shasta was the largest, covert mind-control slave camp of which I am aware. Hidden in the wooded hills, military fencing corrals an enormous fleet of unmarked, black helicopters and more mindcontrolled, military robots than I saw in all of Haiti. This covert military operation served its own agenda, not America's. I was told and overheard that it was a base for the future Multi-Jurisdictional Police Force; for enforcing order and law in the New World Order. In the center of the high security compound, was another well-guarded military-fenced area that was regarded as a "Camp David" of sorts for those running our country. George Bush and Dick Cheney shared an office there, and claimed the outer perimeter woods as their own hunting ground where they played "A Most Dangerous Game". Predicated on conversations I overheard between the two, it was this world police military background that earned Dick Cheney his cabinet appointment as Secretary of Defense¹ with the Bush Administration.

Houston stayed at Haggard's Lake Shasta resort while Kelly and I were helicoptered to Mount Shasta for our scheduled meeting with Bush and Cheney.

The helicopter pilot directed our attention to the military fencing surrounding the outer perimeter of the compound. Rarely did pilots ever speak to either of us, but this one smiled wickedly as he told us we would need to know the outer limits for A Most Dangerous Game.

As soon as we arrived at Bush and Cheney's inner sanctum, I noticed George Bush, Jr. was with them. It was my experience that Jr. stood by his father and covered his backside whenever Bush would become incapacitated from drugs or required criminal backup. It appeared that Jr. was there to serve both purposes while his father and Cheney enjoyed their work-vacation. Hyper from drugs, Cheney and Bush were eager to hunt their human prey in "A Most Dangerous Game". They greeted me with the rules of the game, ordered me to strip naked despite the cold December winds, and told me in Oz cryptic to "beware of the lions and tigers and bears". Kelly's life became the stakes, as usual, which resurrected my natural and exaggerated programmed maternal instincts. Tears silently ran down my cheeks as Bush told me, "If we catch you, Kelly's mine. So run, run as fast as you can. I'll get you and your little girl, too, because I can, I can, I can. And I will."

Cheney, daring me to respond, asked, "Any questions?"

I said, "There's no place to run because there's a fenceóthe kind I can't get over. I saw it"

Rather than physically assault me. Cheney laughed at my sense of "no where to run, no where to hide and explained that a bear had torn a hole in the fence somewhere, and all I had to do is find it. He lowered his rifle to my head and said, "Let the games begin.

Go."

Wearing only my tennis shoes, I ran through the trees as fast and as far as I could, which wasn't very far at all. Bush was using his bird dog to track me, the same one that had recently been used with me in bestiality filming as a "Byrd-dog" joke on my owner, Robert C. Byrd. When caught, Cheney held his gun to my head again as he stood over me, looking warm in his sheepskin coat. Bush ordered me to take his dog sexually while they watched, then he and Cheney ushered me back to their cabin.

I pulled on my clothes and sat in the office part of the cabin awaiting instructions. I had no idea where Kelly was, nor do I in retrospect. Bush and Cheney were still in their hunting clothes when the programming session began.

Bush said, "You and I are about to embark on A Most Dangerous Game of diplomatic relations. This is my game. You will follow my rules. I will have the distinct advantage of hunting you with my Eye in the Sky (satellite). I'll watch every move you make. As long as you play the game by my rules and make no mistakes, you live. One mistake and I'll get you, my pretty, and your little girl, too. You die, and Kelly will have to play with me. I prefer it that way. Then it will be her Most Dangerous Game. The cards are stacked in my favor because, well, it is my game! Are you game?"

There was no choice. I responded as conditioned, "Yes, Sir! I'm game."

The parallels to The Most Dangerous Game that had just occurred in the woods were deliberate and intended to make retrieval of memory "impossible" due to cryptoamnesia scrambling.

"Good. Then let the games begin. Listen carefully to your instructions.

You have no room for error." Cheney flipped his "game timer"óan hourglass.

Bush continued, "This game is called the King and Eye, and here's the deal.

You will be establishing stronger diplomatic relations according to order between Mexico, the U.S., and the Middle East. Your role will require a change of face at each new place. I'll chart your course, define your role, and pull your strings. You'll speak my words when I pull your strings. There is no room for error,"

Cheney was half lying across the plain, military issue style desk in an apparent drug stupor as Bush talked. Still wearing his hunting coat and hat, Cheney aimed his rifle at me from the desk and threatened, "Or a-hunting we will go." Bush finished Cheney's threat by singing, "We'll catch a fox and put her in a box and lower her in a hole."

Bush looked at Cheney and burst out laughing. The sight of him dressed in his hunting clothes with a huge bore, double-barrelled shotgun to his shoulder inspired Bush to tell him he "looked tike Elmer Fudd".

Cheney, imitating the cartoon character, said, "Where is that waskily wabbit?"

Operation The King and Eye would involve Reagan's #1 envoy Philip Habib (who cryptically played the Alice In Wonderland role of the White Rabbit with slaves such as myself) and Saudi Arabian King Fahd. So when Bush referred to the two as "Elmer Fahd and the Waskily Wabbit," he and Cheney laughed until they cried. Since both were already high from drugs anyway, they had a great deal of difficulty maintaining composure long enough to complete my programming.

1. Dick Cheney has no official U.S. military history to justify his position as our nation's former Defense Secretary under President George Bush.

CHAPTER 25: BUSH BABY

It was late evening when Bush and Cheney finished programming me with numerous messages pertaining to the immediate opening of the Juarez, Mexican border to free (drug and slave) trade. They then took me downstairs to the living quarters of the western cedar and redwood structure where Kelly soon joined us. George Bush, Jr. deposited my obviously traumatized and withdrawn child at the door. Referring to The Most Dangerous Game she told me in a quiet, defeated and sad voice, "I was caught same as you".

In retrospect, I do not know if she was actually hunted (I can only hope she was not). Regardless, this reinforced the fact that I had been caught and therefore was "responsible" (when in fact I was not) for everything that happened to Kelly from that point on.

The decor of the residence area reflected Cheney's primitive, rustic, western preference. Like his "ultra secret" Pentagon Bunkhouse, use of leather was in abundance. The main room was small, but appeared larger due to an infinity mirror on one wall. The room was decorated in mirror fashion with one side looking like the other. Centered between two facing black leather sofas was a coffee table littered with drugs and paraphernalia. Bush and Cheney were sitting in matching black leather recliners angled towards the large stone fireplace where a fire was blazing, illuminating and heating the room.

Heroin, Bush's drug of choice, was in abundance and Cheney joined him in using it. The smorgasbord of drugs laid out supposedly included opium, cocaine, and Wonderland Wafers (MDMHA-XTC aka ecstasy), which indicated to me they intended to celebrate their vacation with abandon. I had seen Cheney stumbling drunk before, but this was the only time I saw him use heroin and give it to me. Kelly, too, was subjected to the drugs.

Bush attempted to sell Cheney on the idea of pedophilia through graphic descriptions of having sex with Kelly. Both were already sexually aroused from drugs and anticipation.

Cheney demonstrated to Bush why he did not have sex with kids by exposing himself to Kelly and saying, "Come here". Upon seeing Cheney's unusually large penis, Kelly reeled back in horror and cried, "No!" which made them both laugh. Bush asked Cheney for his liquid cocaine atomizer as he got up to take Kelly to the bedroom. When Cheney remarked how benevolent it was of Bush to numb her with it before sex, Bush replied, "The hell it is. It's for me." He described his excited state in typical vulgar terms and explained that he wanted it to spray cocaine on his penis to last longer.

Cheney said, "I thought it was for the kid."

Bush explained, "Half the fun is having them squirm." He took Kelly's hand and led her off to the bedroom.

Cheney told me that since I was "responsible" for Bush's assault on my daughter by being caught in A Most Dangerous Game, I would "burn" (in hell). He burned my inner thigh with the fireplace poker, and threatened to throw Kelly in the fire. He hypnotically enhanced his description of her burning to traumatize me deeply. As he sexually brutalized me, I heard Kelly's whimpers coming from the bedroom. As her cries grew louder, Cheney turned on classical music to drown out her cries for help.

At 4:00 am, as ordered, Bush Jr. (and his helicopter pilot) came to retrieve Kelly and me. We were flown (by helicopter) back to the Lake Shasta area where Houston and the motor home awaited us. Bush's assault of Kelly proved to be a mind shattering experience for me, and physically devastating to Kelly.

She was in dire need of medical attention and was unable even to move.

Houston threatened to stop the motor home in the Yosemite area and throw me from a steep cliff if I didn't settle down. His threats and commands could not control my hysteria, as much of his control programming had inadvertently shattered. Fearful he would lose both his "money-makers," Houston permitted me to telephone Kelly's doctor and begin administering medicines. As for me, he arranged for assistance in picking up the pieces in order that I complete my primary purpose in traveling to California, i.e., meet with Mexican President Miguel de Ja Madrid and finalize plans to open the Juarez border.

CHAPTER 26: NEW WORLD ORDERS

There was "no time to lose" in bringing me back around to a functioning level. I knew I had work to do. Although I was to be "used up" by my 30th birthday, I do not believe it was Bush and Cheney's intention to expedite the process so quickly. Apparently it was their incompetence due to overindulgence of drugs and subsequent abuse of Kelly in my presence that destroyed parts of my maternal-based programming. Regardless of their "excuse," Houston drove us to San Francisco, California where Temple of Set (Satan) founder U.S. Army Lt. Col. Aquino made some emergency "repairs".

I was not taken to a hospital or a mental institution, but to a brain/mind research and development lab on the U.S. Army Reservation at Presidio. There are many facilities such as this one across the country at various CIA, military, and NASA compounds where hyper-advanced government knowledge is put to the test, developed and modified. Those I met who had expertly learned the scientific mechanics of the brain in conjunction with the ins and outs of the mind used their gained secret knowledge to manipulate and/or control others.

The only thing Mark Phillips, Byrd, and Aquino had in common was the belief that "secret knowledge equals power".¹ Byrd explained to me that New World Order "powers were strengthened" by allowing the mental health community only partial and/or deliberate misinformation through their organization lobby, The American Psychiatric Association (APA), concerning treatment modalities for severe dissociative disorders being created through mind control! Perpetrators believed that withholding knowledge and the proliferation of deliberate misinformation allowed them control over their secrets, and subsequently over humanity. They may be correct if no one can or will react to the information presented in this book.

Intended or not, I overheard a conversation pertaining to death and the mind between Aquino and a lab assistant as I lay on a cold, metal table in a deep hypnotic state, Aquino was saying that I had come close to death numerous times which "increased my ability to enter other (mind) dimensions en route to death". I had listened to Aquino talk at length about such concepts before, as though he were trying to convince himself of some interdimensional time travel theory. "Whether in principle or in theory, the results are the same," he claimed. "The concept of time is abstract in itself." Hypnotic talk of past-present-future set my mind in a spin that, when combined with Alice In Wonderland/NASA mirror world concepts, created an illusion of timeless dimensions. I now know that the only "dimensions" I experienced were elaborate memory compartmentalizations of real, earthly events by real, earthly criminals, and certainly not by aliens, Satan, or demons.

After moving me from the table to an elaborate box, Aquino then shifted my mind to another area of my brain, claiming to have taken me into another dimension by way of "death's door". This was accomplished while I was subjected to sensory deprivation combined with hypnotic and harmonic reprogramming.

The seemingly coffin-like structure was transformed in my mind to a crematorium, where I endured the sense of increasing heat while "I slowly burned" through hypnotic suggestion. Aquino then "pulled me through death's door" and into another dimension, "void of time". Parts of my programming were "recreated for the recreation of world leaders," i.e., U.S. President Reagan, Mexican President de la Madrid, and Saudi Arabian King Fahd.

In my next recollection of awareness, Houston, Kelly, and I were in Hollywood, where Houston claimed the motor home "broke down" and an over used attempted memory scramble. He sent me down the street to telephone Michael Dante, who lived nearby in

Beverly Hills. Dante was expecting Kelly and me to join him in his Beverly Hills mansion for several days as had been previously arranged by our handler, Alex Houston. Kelly and I waited at the phone booth as instructed until Dante arrived to pick us up in his midnight blue Ferrari. As soon as I sat down, Dante said, "I got something for you, Baby, Give me your arm." Heroin was a common "vice" he shared with Bush, and he shot me up with the drug right in front of Kelly.

Later that evening at his house, Dante told me that he refused to "handle damaged goods," and that he would not be my next handler as previously planned. Not only was I "not fit to live with" him, but I was not "fit to live" at all. I am not certain what he meant to accomplish by these threats, but I know in retrospect that this was not his decision to make. Besides, I never perceived existence with him and his professed "love" as a "future" anyway- Instead, he said he would go along with the original plan long enough to acquire Kelly".

The next day, hours before I was to meet with de la Madrid, L.A, Dodgers baseball team manager Tommy LaSorda, George Bush, Jr., and star pitcher of Jr.'s Texas Rangers, Nolan Ryan (who was also a banker) were at Dante's house working out the details of money laundering and bank transactions for the imminent opening of the Juarez border cocaine, heroin, and white slavery route.

The common bond of covert criminal activity overrode any professional baseball conflicts between them. All three were in town to be in attendance at various gatherings and parties of Reagan's, who would be arriving in a matter of days.

And all three appeared to have an understanding of my function as Reagan's "Presidential Model" mind-control sex slave.

Dante was gathering the necessary clothes and props for the evening rendezvous with de la Madrid. LaSorda, Nolan Ryan, and Jr. were standing in the entrance way of Dante's house attempting to activate my "Baseball Mind Computer" programmed personality fragment that had inadvertently been shattered by Bush and Cheney's traumas at Shasta. Dante told them, "She knows more about baseball than you and Tommy (LaSorda) put together. Go ahead and ask her something. Anything."

Much to LaSorda's amusement, Nolan Ryan asked, "How many times does Fernando Valenzuela (Dodger pitcher) touch his hat if he's going to throw a screwy (screw ball)?" I could not respond, although I had once known more statistical data than would ever be in print, Jr. hollered, "Hey, Dante". What's with your baseball computer here, huh?

Are we supposed to say a magic word?"

"I don't know," Dante responded. "Could be drugs. Her sex is working fine, though. Give it a whirl."

Jr. declined, saying, "No thanks. The Baseball Computer sucks enough.

Listen, we'll see you later." Jr. had never shown any interest in me sexually.

Like his father, he had only shown sexual interest in Kelly, who had been away with him most of the day. As he turned to leave, he stroked me under the chin and cryptically said, "Have a Ball tonight".

LaSorda, who had not been on his Ultra Slim Fast-sponsored diet yet, said, "Speaking of balls, mine could use a little attention here." He unzipped his pants.

Dante told me, "We gotta get dressed. Three minutes." Three minutes was a trigger for me to perform a specific, oral sex act. I knelt on the floor and pushed up LaSorda's enormous belly, resting it on my head as I groped for his penis as ordered. Dante's two Great Danes came in as Jr. and Nolan Ryan left I had been forced to participate in a bestiality film with these sex-trained dogs earlier that day, and I had to fight them off as I sexually gratified LaSorda before getting ready for "the Ball".

1. Mark Phillips explained to me that, by revealing their "secrets" their power would diminish. "Good always prevails through positive application, whereas the bad guys are hindered and slowed in their criminal endeavors through having to cover-up their negative actions with lies to support lies. This inevitably allows the truth to emerge," Mark said.

CHAPTER 27: HOTEL CALIFORNIA

Dante threw me a short, red, slinky dress with rhinestone straps and a pair of "glass slippers" to wear to "Cinderella's Ball", The shoes, like Oz ruby, slippers and Philip Habib's "magic lightening boll" shoes, were to trance-form me into the personality fragment I had been pre-programmed for the event, Dante escorted me to the party/"Ball" where I was to meet with Mexican President de la Madrid. Dante had been bragging about his "second home in Malibu" ever since I first met him, and the place was opulence personified. I do not know who actually owned "his" second home in Malibu, California, but Reagan's influence was evident in the decor. From the front, the white stucco house gave the illusion of being two-story. The view overlooked a secluded Pacific bay, and revealed three levels built into a cliff. Through the smoked glass wall panels that spanned the back, the three stories, lavishly carpeted in red, white, and blue provided a patriotic view. All levels had a beige-white interior decorated in gold and crystal. An enormous chandelier hung from the "cathedral ceiling, illuminating all three levels at once from the greatroom which overlooked the bay.

I was told that Uncle Ronnie (Reagan) would be arriving the next day. It was my "patriotic duty" to attend de la Madrid's welcome party and "wear down any resistance he may have" in order that Reagan's business meeting with him would "go smoothly". This was not the first time I heard this excuse for being politically prostituted, nor would it be the last. In reality, I was to do the initial dirty work, delivering messages, and encourage de la Madrid to use drugs and party with abandon. The diplomatic relations

between the U.S. and Mexico were already strong, but this phase of the operation required total commitment from de la Madrid.

Dante and I waited at the top of the staircase as de la Madrid, accompanied by two bodyguards, climbed to the red level of the house. I greeted de la Madrid, "Welcome to the U.S. and (seductively) welcome to the Hotel California." His deep-throated laugh indicated he had been cued to the ramifications of my cryptic statement. "Hotel California," taken from a popular song by the Eagles, stated "you can check out anytime you like, but you can never leave." To de la Madrid this confirmed the permanency of his involvement in the criminal, covert operations in which he was conspiring.

Blackmail was openly initiated to ensure that each criminal participant understood that if one fell, they all fell. Maintaining "dirt" on each other through this Mafia-style method was seemingly the only way these criminals implementing the New World Order kept each other "honest."

De la Madrid and I went into a nearby bedroom, followed by Dante and the bodyguards. Dante then activated the programmed message instilled at the Shasta resort from Bush to de la Madrid. I recited, "If you please, Sir, I have a message to deliver to you from the Vice President of the United States. Welcome to our Neighborhood. As you know, Salinas and I have worked out the details towards implementing our plan to open the Juarez border tomorrow.

In preparation and celebration of this accomplishment, this little party tonight will bring you face to face with a trusted few who are integral parts of this endeavor, and give you the latitude to see firsthand the friendship and honor among the (government-involved Mafioso) family members, I regret that I could not be here in person to greet you, but Ron (Reagan) can show you the ins and outs of the organization better than I. The transaction numbers have been recorded, and are available to you for cross reference purposes and to uphold the integrity of the players involved on your end of the Juarez border.

Your commitment today ensures you of a higher economic standard of living for your people, increased relations with the U.S., an influx of American industry, and a position of high esteem in the New World Order, With your 'Seal of Approval' we can dissolve the Juarez border and make way for a future of prosperity for Mexico. For now, relax and enjoy your stay."

One of de la Madrid's guards was shuffling through some papers from a briefcase, and he told Dante he would like the bank transaction numbers. Dante switched me to "You Are What You Read" Passbook programming, and I delivered the numbers intended for the border guards to de la Madrid as ordered. A computer of sorts was used to calculate and confirm the numbers.

Aware that the meeting was being filmed by one of Dante's high tech "hidden" cameras, de la Madrid held up a paper-wrapped ball of Mexican heroin.

Speaking directly at the camera, he cleverly said, "A token of appreciation, Mr. Bush, Something for your private stock. The finest heroin available. Enjoy."

Dante strode across the room and said, "I'll take that and see to it that he gets it myself."

"I'm sure you will," de la Madrid laughed. He then put all but one paper back in the briefcase. I was instructed to present the elaborately embossed Mexican Presidential Seal (of Approval) to pre-appointed Juarez border guards as proof of de la Madrid's commitment, then deliver it directly to Bush for his file on the future NAFTA agreement.

Prepared to present a modified Hands-On Mind-Control Demonstration to de la Madrid, Dante said, "You've heard from a Carrier Pigeon (messenger).

You've seen her in a mode to accept program. And now I will demonstrate some of her sexual modes."

"That will not be necessary," de la Madrid told him. "I have been given a handful of keys that I would like to use on my own, including the one to destroy all memory. Not that it matters when we are monitored (he gestured toward the camera), but nevertheless I was instructed to do it." Dante did not seem to know this was not the first time I was sexually prostituted to the Mexican President.

"She rides a horse well," Dante said, referring to both the rare practice of heroin to supposedly block my memory of this event, and a Reagan-inspired sex act. Dante stuck a needle in my arm. "May I recommend a ride for you?"

"I am on one now that I would like to maintain," de la Madrid answered, referring to cocaine use and his running nose. Dante laid out several generous lines of the white drug on a black mirror. He stroked me under my chin triggering Reagan's sex Kitten personality, picked up Bush's heroin, and ushered the two guards out the door.

De la Madrid, fully aware of my pornography exposure, said, "You like cameras? Let's give them something to watch." He snorted two more lines of coke, undressed, and further activated my sex programming with the verbal and physical keys and triggers Reagan had previously provided him. At one point he enthusiastically commented that "if I have my way, the Free Trade Agreement will include a few top of the tine (he snorted another line of coke for emphasis) "models" (vaginally) carved and trained like you." De la Madrid had long been obsessively fascinated with my vaginal mutilation carving. He was perversely excited at the prospect of the Juarez border joint venture drug deal including protected "free trade" of mind-controlled slaves. He reiterated his desire the next day during a meeting with Reagan.

CHAPTER 28: "FREE TRADE" OF DRUGS AND SLAVES AT THE JUAREZ BORDER

The next day. Dante drove me to a Bel Aire mansion high on a hill where another party

was underway. As I joined those who had gathered on the manicured lawn, I recognized many of the same Mafia people who had been at the Malibu retreat aka "Hotel California". This was a welcome party for President Reagan who had just arrived. He was walking across the yard toward me with his friend. Jack Valenti, who was the president of the powerful Motion Picture Association of America. Reagan looked his role amongst his mobster friends, his beige coat with fur collar draped over his shoulders revealing a dark grey, pinstripe suit underneath. In retrospect I remember him as dressed like the one mobster I did not have to meet, John Gotti. As soon as my eyes met his, I was knocked to the ground by a familiar blue-white blast (high voltage) like the one I had recently experienced in D.C.

When I came back around and my eyes refocused, Dante was holding me up. Reagan said, "Well, hello Kitten".

"Uncle Ronnie, how'd you get here?" I asked in child-like innocence.

"The rainbow, Kitten, the rainbow," he answered in Oz cryptic, "I told you I was coming home. There's no place like home, and you said it with me. So, here we are. I keep a little piece of the rainbow in my pocket so I can get back over it (to D.C.) anytime I want to. I make a wish, and click my heels, and I'm gone."

For the moment, Reagan succeeded in confusing my mind with Oz cryptic metaphors, reconfirming to my child personality that he was indeed the powerful Wizard. As we went inside for a brief meeting, my personality was deliberately switched to the one that had dealt with de la Madrid the night before.

The grey-white stucco house was decorated in plush Presidential blue carpeting and deep, cherry wood tones. The "office" was small and further crowded by those of us present for the meeting. De la Madrid was comfortably seated, as was Jack Valenti. I was not privy to Valenti's exact role in opening the Juarez border, I only know that he was well educated to the particulars of this meeting. Dante and I remained standing since we would be leaving as quickly as I heard what Reagan, who was shuttling papers and pacing the room, had to say.

"Well, Kitten," Reagan said to me, "this is your death sentence: You'll go out in a blaze of glory." I was not surprised to receive confirmation of my imminent death by Reagan. I had heard about death by fire from seemingly everyone involved in establishing "free trade," through Mexico, of our nation's children for drugs. Reagan's use of patriotic metaphors and puns while matter-of-factly informing me he ordered my death was reflective of his often displayed lack of respect for human life. What reflected his character even more were the crimes he was involved in that prompted him to cover-up through "sentencing- me to death. I had witnessed the criminal foundations of NAFTA, which in turn could threaten the successful implementation of the New World Order should these secrets ever be revealed. Initial "Free Trade" including drugs and white slavery extended beyond the U.S./Mexican border. It routed U.S. traumatized, robotic, mind-controlled children into Saudi Arabia, while building up weapon stockpiles in

Nicaragua and Iraq. Although I was considered to be no threat, predicated on the (erroneous) belief that I could not be deprogrammed to regain my memory of these events, my death would provide extra insurance to those involved. I was nearly "used up" anyway, and recording my death via "Snuff Film" was agreed upon as proof to De la Madrid and other leaders at risk, that I had indeed been silenced through death, I could not think to respond to Reagan's "death sentence". Dante wanted to make sure I grasped the point as he graphically expounded, "The next time I ignite your (sexual) flame. Baby, it will consume you, body and soul. And you will burn, Baby, burn. And I'll take your ashes and scatter them to the wind. I'm going to blow you away. On film."

Upon hearing something cryptic to which he could relate. Valenti laughed at Dante's twist of words. Referring to the old, porn, blue pencil editing term "Blue movies," he added, "Blue blazes".

Dante laughed with him. "We'll call it 'Who In Blue Blazes Was That?'

Or, how 'bout 'Cream-Ate'?"

De la Madrid noticed Reagan was not laughing and said, "That's like erasing a Mercedes to film a stunt," He leaned forward in his chair closer to Reagan, lowered his voice and said, "It is my desire to have seven just like her roll off the assembly Line and shipped to me prior to the agreement's completion."

Reagan agreed, responding, "Those (blonde-haired, blue-eyed) fine kids on the relay to Saudi Arabia are top of the line, but they don't have what she's got."

"Two faced Ones are hard to come by," de la Madrid quipped, referring to my vaginal mutilation and Presidential programming code. He cut his eyes over to me, touched himself and cryptically continued, "ófrom one perspective, anyway. And I like having 'One' I can 'count on."

Reagan chuckled while Dante shifted his feet and unfolded his arms long enough to cough-laugh. Valenti seemed to be bored of cliches or was missing many of the cryptic double meanings, but judging from the tone of the meeting, that was just as well. "I'll mention it to Bobby (Byrd) and delegate your order to him," Reagan told his Mexican counterpart. "It should be relatively simple to slip one in for you every few shipments or so once the Juarez border is open to such free trade activities as planned." Reagan spoke as though he were distracted and thinking of something else, even when he looked my direction.

"If you please, Sir," I began, "I have the Presidential Seal of Approval and am prepared to fulfill my role." Dante looked at his watch, aware that I was scheduled to be at the Juarez border by the "stroke of midnight". Reagan walked over to see the paper I had received from de la Madrid the night before.

"OK. Well, farewell. Kitten," Reagan said, as he kissed my cheek. He added in Oz

cryptic, "I'll see you on the other side (of the rainbow in D.C.). Click your heels..."

My world spun black. Someone had hit me with a powerful stun gun and I was down, feeling as though Dante was half dragging me as he led me to his car, which was already idling in the circular drive. We soon pulled up to the motor home at the gas station on Hollywood Boulevard, where he had picked Kelly and me up several days before, Kelly was already in the motor home, vomiting sick and horribly traumatized. She had been convinced by someone that I had been killed. Houston attempted to create a hypnotically induced "time slip," acting as though I had only been gone a few minutes. We drove quickly, stopping only for fuel in order that I be in Juarez at the appointed time.

There I robotically presented the Presidential Seal of Approval to the proper officials as programmed, officially opening the border to "Free Trade" of crimes against humanity. Houston and I had hurried across the Juarez border where we were met by the Mexican official in charge. The guard looked to be in his late 40s, with classic, rugged, Mexican features. He stood approximately 5'11", had black hair, an unkempt moustache, black beady eyes and a paunchy belly protruding over his short, squat legs. He spoke excitedly in Spanish, with a harsh, cold lilt to his voice as he spit out the necessary words in English, "Give me the Seal", He snapped his fingers, impatiently hurrying me. He took the Presidential seal and knocked me face down on top of a small, barren metal desk while he closely inspected the document. Even Houston was unusually quiet while this particular uniformed guard paced the small tower room, sweating profusely while he talked on his walkie talkie. Finally, he accessed and verified the bank transaction codes provided through whom he said was George Bush, Jr. He concluded the encounter by taking a stun gun from his belt and jolting me with it, supposedly to erase my memory.

I was nauseated and weak from high voltage and the ordeal as Houston and I made our way back across the border. My empty stomach rolled, prompting Houston to lie, "I told you not to drink the water". In reality, I had had nothing to drink since the champagne at the Hotel California, and I hadn't eaten in days. I was thoroughly exhausted when we reached the motor home in El Paso, but Houston was sexually aroused from cocaine and the criminal events that merged Mexico with the U.S. at the Juarez border.

CHAPTER 29: THE LIZARD OF AHS

After the opening of the Juarez border, I was kept actively busy according to the plan to "use me up" before my 30th birthday death sentence. I was subjected to a brutal (near death gang rape) "celebration benefit" at an identified Masonic Lodge in Warren, Ohio to "celebrate the free trade benefits" gained by involved East Coast politicians. Centers such as the nearby Youngstown "Charm School" went into mass production of slaves to mule drugs or be part of the mind-controlled sex slave "trance-sport operations". Mexico was not the only country reaping the economic benefits of criminal free trade.

After Kelly's ordeal in California, Dante and Houston were criminally exploiting her for literally "all she was worth". Subsequently, she missed an extraordinary amount of

schooling. When she was in school, she was experiencing difficulty with her peers. These factors prompted plans to send her to a local Catholic school the next year, where her unusual behavior would be overlooked and covered up. Soon thereafter, Senator Byrd came to Nashville to fiddle at the Grand Ole Opry and, as my handler. Houston, remarked, "fiddle around with me" at the Opryland Hotel. Byrd explained that close association with me had become volatile due to my roles in Iran-Contra and NAFTA, and therefore he would be distancing himself from me. He spent most of "our last night together" working on his memoirs for a voluminous book on the U.S. Constitution he was writing (now published at taxpayers' expense), which focuses on his long-winded Senate (filibuster) speeches.

Byrd attempted to strengthen my programmed "loyalty bond" to him to keep me quiet "until death do us part". He told me, "If it was up to me, I would let you live". He talked at length about how our time together had been infringed upon by both de la Madrid and Reagan, Bitterness over their stronger controls on me was evident as he mocked their self appointed roles as the Wizard and Lizard of Oz. De la Madrid's fascination with U.S. mind-controlled slaves reportedly inspired him to combine Bush's lizard-like alien themes and his reputed

Mayan roots/lizard man theories with Reagan's Oz themes to claim the role of Lizard of Ahs. From Byrd's ramblings, it appeared that his mockery of their roles was due to their having decided how "his" slave would die, and had nothing to do with caring that I would be killed. Byrd maintained his "bonding" programming charade all night. He played his fiddle and sang "to: me" in place of his usual torturous whipping and brutality. Sex was, for the first and last time, painless.

Byrd had not distanced himself too far from me, though, where government operations were concerned. When I was "over the rainbow" in D.C. during the summer of '87, it was business as usual with Byrd. I was escorted to Goddard Space Flight Center where Byrd was waiting for me in a sterile hallway near the brass-trimmed, mirrored elevators. He was loaded down with items, which he deposited on a small table as he greeted me. He picked up a NASA ID badge and clipped it on my nipple, the metal teeth biting me with their serrated edges.

When I (softly) cried out, he said, "Oh OK. I'll wear it," removed it, and clipped it on his white lab coat. He handed me a NASA lab coat like his and a white hard hat. His hard hat suggestively and "humorously" said HARD in bold red letters. My hat said NASA, in a mirror reversal of the standard bold red lettering. When I read it in a mirror, it appeared as though I were on the wrong side of the mirror and needed to step through (according to Alice In Wonderland/NASA programming). It also clearly indicated to those-in-the-know that I was under mind control. Byrd looked at his pocket watch prompting a wave of terror in me, and said in Wonderland cryptic, "We're late."

As the elevator drops down the rabbit hole, we'll reverse time in order to get there a few minutes early."

Byrd spun me around to face the elevator's mirrored doors saying, "Look deep into the mirror and be all that you can be by becoming infinitely lost in all that you see." Byrd timed his hypnotic induction so that when he ordered.

"Step through the mirror," the doors opened and we stepped through.

As the elevator supposedly went "down 99 (taken from Aquino's corny reversal of 66) levels to the depths of hell," Byrd told me the Earth "spins faster and faster at the core, causing us to spiral downward in a tornado effect." I dropped deeper in my hypnotic trance. The elevator doors opened to what appeared to me as an exact replica of the floor we just left. However, this floor's hallway led to a computer room and sanitized-looking lab area. Several of the scientists working there were amused by our hats, prompting Byrd to ham up his comedic act, Byrd ignored the fact that these NASA workers, like many others, may have deliberately stroked his entertainer's ego because they relied on his appropriations for funding, Byrd made me robotically announce to the workers, "He's taking me to your leader."

"I'm the Commander, here," the apparent director of the underground lab said. The workers again busied themselves as he stood, arms folded defensively across his chest, while his bespectacled intelligent eyes darted the room surveying the situation. The Commander had a few, grey strands salting his short, dark hair, yet his build was surprisingly youthful and trim for his age.

He and Byrd apparently knew each other quite well. Byrd strode over to him, dragging me along. "Tom," Byrd called to his 50ish 6'1" friend. "This is your specimen of the day that I promised I would deliver. I will be most interested to see what you can deliver since diplomatic relations with Mexico depends on it. Not that I want to increase any pressure you may feel, but we need seven more just like her to stuff in the mouth of his royal Lizardry (de la Madrid) to keep him from spilling his guts on the project."

"It's just as well, my friend," the Commander said, stroking his chin without uncrossing his arms. "That way he can't talk without implicating himself."

"That's the way the Chief feels about it," Byrd agreed. "He's already in deep anyway, but this order (for slaves) hits him closer to home since they'll be serving him personally."

We walked to a clinical, sanitized area that had a maze of small rooms where I was undressed and prepped for the lab. A nurse of sorts injected me with the NASA "Tranquility" drug and instructed me to put my lab coat back on. "Walk this way," she ordered as she led me down the hall, swinging her hips in an exaggerated manner. I immediately complied. The Tranquility drug had no recreational affects, but produced an attitude of peaceful compliance to all orders given. As we approached the theater-type lab, a small group of men who would be in attendance were talking with Byrd and the so-called Commander. They looked at us and laughed at my literal compliance to walk like the nurse.

I was then led by the Commander to a "backstage" entrance which was actually a glass-encased lab surrounded by seats in ascending rows. Scientists in NASA lab coats looked down on the lab table where I lay as the Commander wired me up to a computerized machine. A camera was positioned high in one corner of the room, filming all that transpired. I was aware through conversations between Byrd and the Commander that de la Madrid had requested a video of the latest advancements in mind-control technique being used to create his seven slaves. In reality, the camera was filming scientific methodisms salted with "comic" misinformation as a humorous "no" to his request.

Since I was considered "used up" and my death was imminent, the Commander told the scientists to "feel free to fuck the lab specimen", "But first," he said, "before you satisfy your mental and physical curiosities sampling the President's (Reagan's) wares, we must satisfy El President's (de la Madrid's) perverse intellect with a little space humor." He turned to one of the technical workers and said, "You're going to have to edit this tape for de la Madrid's benefit and take this part out while we prepare her for an 'off color' chameleon joke."

A live lizard encased in a glass test tube of sorts was inserted in my vagina. The camera was focused on the area while my legs were spread in a birthing position. Acting as though I had conceived while having sex with de la Madrid, the Commander said, "Now for the finished product, which in layman's terms equates to the reproductive offspring of a Lizard breeding machine." He dramatically snapped on a rubber glove and probed me as though he were giving me a gynecological exam. In fact, he was opening the trap door of the Lizard's tube to turn him out. Very slowly, the sluggish lizard poked his head out of my vagina and crawled out onto the metal table, "This concludes all of the experimentation demonstration of the cloning of a Presidential model," the Commander said, I apparently had been selected as the prototype for the seven programmed slaves de la Madrid had requested. De la Madrid was interested in NASA programmed slaves that would be vaginally mutilated like I was. He was sexually obsessed with the hideous carving. I have no way of knowing what, if any, technological advancements were actually provided to de la Madrid via the film. I only know that deliberate misinformation tainted the methodologies depicted, and that I had never experienced programming or testing before or at the time by any such methods.

This video created for "his Royal Lizardry" was one of many cryptic lizard themes that NASA used in its Mexican operations. All of my programmed roles in Mexico involved the prolific, local, iguana lizards. De la Madrid had relayed the "legend of the Iguana" to me, explaining that lizard-like Aliens had descended upon the Mayans. The Mayan pyramids, their advanced astronomical technology, including the sacrifice of virgins, was supposedly inspired by the lizard aliens. He told me that when the aliens interbred with the Mayans to produce a form of life they could inhabit, they fluctuated between a human and iguana appearance through chameleon-like abilities. "A perfect vehicle for transforming into world leaders." De la Madrid claimed to have Mayan/alien ancestry in his blood, whereby he transformed "back into an Iguana at will." De la Madrid produced a hologram similar to the one Bush did in his You Are What You Read initiation. His

hologram of lizard-like tongue and eyes produced the illusion that he was transforming into an Iguana. While in Mexico, I was always ordered to wait by rocks where the abundant Iguanas sunned before being "trance-ported" to my scheduled meetings with "his Royal Lizardry," the Lizard of Ahs.

CHATTER 30: IN THE INTEREST OF TIME AND SPACE

Senator Patrick Leahy (D-Vermont), who served as vice chairman on the U.S. Senate Intelligence Committee in 1985-86, was a "friend" of Senator Byrd. Leahy's position on Byrd's Senate Appropriations Committee, coupled with his former position in Intelligence, afforded him an inordinate amount of power and influence. While I had cause to have contact with Senator Leahy on numerous occasions, Kelly was apparently more familiar with him than I. This was evidenced by our meeting with him in Vermont in the late summer of 1985.

Alex Houston was booked to "entertain" at the State Fair in Rutland, Vermont. The entire trip proved to be a whirlwind of covert activity for me, during which time I obtained a packet of papers from an unidentified operative with orders to hand deliver them to Senator Leahy. Kelly had been kept as busy as I, since Boxcar Willie and other CIA operative pedophiles were in abundance at the fair in Leahy's home state.

President Reagan had given me specific orders to carry out while in Vermont, which included delivering a message to "Patrick" for him. He also told me, "When you go to Vermont, be sure and go by ("buy") LL Bean."

Literally interpreting what he suggested, I asked, "The whole store?"

"No," Reagan laughed. "I meant stop by there. I didn't mean buy the whole store. I already own it. Just buy a few things, like an LL Bean Swiss Army Knife."¹

When Reagan said he "already owned" LL Bean, I thought he was referring to the amount of shopping he did there." He wore LL Bean shirts, sweaters, and slippers; slept on LL Bean flannel sheets in his LL Bean pajamas; and carried his "Presidential" black, LL Bean, Swiss Army Knife, with which he cleaned his fingernails. But I learned the real significance of Reagan's statement when I "stopped by" the Vermont LL Bean outlet on the final day of Houston's lengthy Vermont State Fair engagement.

The LL Bean outlet, located near the top of supposedly the highest mountain in the pristine forest, appeared to be a store front for CIA covert activity. When I asked the 'clerk' assigned to Kelly and me for a black, Swiss Army Knife, his response was indicative of familiarity with government covert operations. Using the old familiar statement (trigger), he ordered Kelly and me to "Walk this way," as he led us through a storage area and out the back door.

There, a black, unmarked helicopter was waiting on a pad for us.

The pilot flew us a short distance to the top of a mountain, where we landed in a clearing next to a house that appeared to have no other access. The place was run like a fortress, and two guards in suits met us as Kelly and I emerged from the helicopter. The guards escorted us into the house, keeping Kelly while I met with Senator Leahy.

I walked into an office-type room that had a panoramic view of the wilderness, where Leahy was leaning against a highly polished, wooden desk.

He was wearing an orange flannel shirt that lost its purpose in crispness. It was my experience that Leahy's surroundings, like his appearance, were as sanitized as possible.

I delivered the documents and message as ordered. Leahy then proceeded to explain that he was aware that my death was imminent due to my groundwork participation in NAFTA, and that subsequently Kelly would be traded to the West Coast pornography operation. Not only did he obviously want to join in on "using me up" before my 30th birthday, but he had "tracks" to cover-up where Kelly was concerned.

Most of my traumatic encounters with Leahy were alien-themed, but he often relied on my Catholic upbringing to drive his points into my mind. From my perspective, Leahy was unquestionably one of the most intelligent criminals of this entire Shadow Government. His carefully contrived chameleon-like characteristics provided him the latitude of appearing to share the principals and beliefs of whomever he was masterfully manipulating on both a national and international level. He won Reagan's respect through their shared diplomatic ties to the Vatican, and his Irish-Catholic heritage. While he appeared publicly to oppose Byrd on Senate Appropriations issues, they actually worked together behind the scenes in their shared world dominance efforts. Again from my perspective, Leahy was a loner who had his own agenda and answered to no one I knew. Leahy's intelligence was often manifested to me by triple depth meaning to his words and actions. Everything he did was for a deeper purpose, and this trip to Vermont proved to be no different, Kelly and I had been given what felt like a sophisticated variation of the NASA CIA-designer drug, Tranquility, which turned us into the robotic mindcontrolled slaves that Senator Leahy preferred. As the drug was overtaking me, I attentively listened to what Leahy was saying.

"God condones that one," Leahy said, referring to both my role in NAFTA and his pedophile abuse of my daughter. "Of course, God is not the one you need to be concerned with. He is a passive God, One who's passed on and lives only in a Bible. The God you need to be concerning yourself with is the all-seeing, all-knowing God. That great, big, Eye in the Sky. It sees all, records all, and transmits the information right where it's needed. Let me give you some sound advice-Keep your mouth shut and none of this need be known anywhere. Only your Vice President (Bush) will know for sure, and he's been keeping secrets all his life. I'm not suggesting George Bush is God. Oh no, he is much more than that. He is a semi-God, which means he is straddling the heavenly and earthly planes in order that he take action on what he sees with his ever watchful Eye In The Sky." Content with his metaphorical manipulation of my literal mind,

he finished, "Now, that's enough fore-play. Go get the kid."

Kelly was standing quietly and robotically just outside the door with the two guards. They ushered us down the hall, through an ornately carved door, and into Leahy's bedroom. The room was highly effeminate for a man, decorated in pastels, white eyelet, and huge billowy pillows. When the Senator walked in, Kelly groaned, "Noooo, not you again", Leahy signalled Kelly with his hand, thus switching her into total silence and submission. Then, accessing specific personality fragments that previously recompartmentalized in my mind from Bush's and Byrd's sexual abuse of Kelly, Leahy began undressing. His pale skin looked even whiter against the white eyelet sheets, which seemed to accentuate the perversity of his pedophile actions with my daughter that I was forced to watch. His torturous abuse complete, Leahy ordered Kelly and me to follow him downstairs to his "torture lab", I had seen and experienced basement "spy conditioning" torture chambers before both in the U.S. and Mexico, and Leahy's "torture lab" looked more like a NASA lab. His access to the latest advancements in electronic/drug mindcontrol technology was consistent with his ability to use it. I was immediately strapped to a cold, chrome and stainless steel table by the two guards. Leahy began reciting, "Cross your heart and hope to die, Stick a needle in your eye".

A wirey "needle" was pushed slowly into my right eye while Kelly was forced to watch. This entire ordeal was directed for trauma purposes primarily at Kelly since Leahy figured I would be dead soon anyway. "If you holler, if you cry, Kelly will be the first to die. Pray to God and Bush will hear, because his Eye now has an ear." Leahy interrupted his poem to explain that I was now a "computer-eyesd" link-up to Bush's Eye in the Sky, with the needle-like "antenna" transmitting every word Kelly spoke. He continued with me, "Each word you speak, each breath you sigh, Your eye trance-mits to the Eye in the Sky". Kelly believed it, which locked her into silence. Leahy's secret was safe-for the moment.

While I was literally out of my mind from intense pain, Leahy utilized the opportunity to program me with what he said was financial information to deliver to Byrd. This required no "personality", therefore the shattered fragments Leahy had deliberately shifted me into when raping Kelly would be ideal to "computer-eyes" his message. He told me that my body was a conduit to link him up to the Eye in the Sky, where he was transmitting the information for storage until such time as Byrd accessed it. "Only the tiniest little prick can access the computer-eyesd' storage bank," Leahy said, laughing at his own double meaning mockery of Byrd's penis size.

This was not the first time Leahy transferred apparently sensitive U.S.

Government intelligence information to Byrd through me. I had photographically recorded numbers in my mind's "computer banks" ever since Leahy prepared me for the task some months before at White Sands Missile Base in New Mexico. It was there in the TOP SECRET mind-control area of the base that Leahy subjected me to extreme tortures and high-tech programming. Combining purposes as usual, Leahy was saying, "Funding will continue to be approved as long as (mind-control) Projects such as this

continue to receive your full attention". I was treated like a lab animal with no apparent regard for whether I lived or died. I was put in an electrified metal walled and floored cell, referred to by some as the woodpecker grid, which provided inescapable physical torture.

In spite of his tortures, intelligence, high-tech methodism, and sophisticated mind manipulations. Senator Leahy failed to cover his "secrets" including his sexual abuse of Kelly. He did succeed, however, in causing Kelly and me to be hospitalized from his torturous abuses upon our return to Tennessee. I had suffered excruciating pain and irreparable damage to my right eye, while Kelly psychosomatically suffered respiratory failure due to his extreme traumas. The physical manifestations of the psychological devastation wreaked on us by Senator Leahy failed to raise questions from outsiders as to the cause.

Equally worthy of mention, are numerous other high profile perpetrators that Kelly and I had exposure to over the years. These individuals, in spite of the CIA's "need-to-know" M.O. of maintaining "the left hand does not know what the right hand is doing," were in positions to be knowledgeable of Kelly's and my victimizations. All of them accessed our programming either for drug distribution, banking/message delivery, mind-control demonstrations, or, most often, for their perverse sexual gratification.

These too numerous individuals and events are significant chapters in my life who, in the interest of time and space, will be fully exposed in a forthcoming book. Rather than point a finger at these individuals for reasons of "vengeance" (there is none comparable), they must be publicly identified for all our sakes and, above all, for our children's sakes. Therefore, a list of perpe-Traitors has been compiled and strategically distributed for posterity, as well as to prevent these individuals from interfering in any Congressional hearings² that should be forthcoming as a result of this exposure.

1. Black LL Bean Swiss Army Knives were a coded indicator of White House-level operations. Red LL Bean Swiss Army Knives, and regular Swiss Army Knives were a standard CIA indicator with which I was also familiar.

2. Please support us in this effort by writing your Congressmen.

CHAPTER 31: THE KING AND EYE

Saudi Arabia threaded in and out of most operations in which I was involved, primarily due to their purchase and routing of weapons, drugs, and blond-haired, blue-eyed programmed children. According to George Bush's claims, Saudi Arabia was in essence a controlled financial arm of the United States. Saudi Arabian King Fahd and his Ambassador to the U.S., Prince Bandar, provided a front for the unconstitutional and criminal covert operations of the U.S. This included the arming of Iraq and the Nicaraguan Contras; U.S.

involvement in the Bank of Credit and Commerce International (B.C.C.I.) scandal; and

funding of the Black Budget through purchase of our nation's children to be used as sex slaves and camel jockeys. Since the U.S. "won" control of the drug industries through the so-called Drug Wars, Saudi Arabia played an integral role in distribution. It was my experience that Bush's claim of having Saudi Arabian King Fahd as his puppet was, in fact, reality. It was only natural that criminal diplomatic relations with Mexico interface with Saudi Arabia under the circumstances. After all, King Fahd and Mexican President.

Miguel de la Madrid were active members of George Bush's elite "Neighborhood" in the New World Order. Before I left Washington, D.C., it, was "my duty as a (programmed) American Patriot" to participate in initiating the King and Eye branch of Operation Greenbacks for Wetbacks.

While plans were being finalized for a clandestine 3:00 A.M. meeting at L'Enfante Hotel which I would be attending, I was rushed around D.C. gathering last minute messages and information. I had no choice in leaving.

Kelly at Bush's Residence Office where Houston had dropped us off earlier in the day for my initial briefing. Congressman Guy VanderJagt was in Bush's office along with Dick Cheney when we arrived. Before taking Kelly upstairs to the residence area, VanderJagt told Bush his story about taking my virginity when I was a small child. He recommended Bush do the same to Kelly before someone else "beat him to it". Bush laughed and replied, "What makes you think I haven't?"

VanderJagt took Kelly by the hand and led her upstairs while Bush and Cheney began giving me my instructions. Bush joked about working "grave yard" in the "shadows" for "the White House night shift" of the King and Eye operation. Cheney began my instructions with the usual threat to Kelly's life, and was interrupted by a phone call ordering me over to the White House. The whole time I was gone, I experienced a sensation of panic and dread at having had to leave Kelly at Bush's. Although I could not think to reason, the Shasta experience had left me with an incomprehensible subconscious fear for Kelly's life that was compounded by Cheney's most recent threats. I was apprehensive when I was returned to Bush's house late that evening for completion of my instructions. A party was underway, and I was dismayed to see the place so crowded yet void of children.

As I made my way through the crowd, Cheney saw me and started across the room towards me, I spotted VanderJagt nearby, who had been drinking excessively, and anxiously asked him where Kelly was. He said, "Upstairs sleeping, George is expecting you". I wanted desperately to go to Kelly, but Cheney, who was drunk as usual, had reached me by that time.

"Walk this way," Cheney slurred. He imitated the Oz Scarecrow's walk as he led me through the middle of the crowd to Bush's office. Bush was busy behind his desk, and his tension was apparent. He said, "Phil Habib is doing a number on his highness' (Fahd's) head, I want you to do a number on his 'dick'".

"Please," Dick Cheney groaned at the term. "That means give him a Royal fucking. Wear him out. You're going on a magic carpet ride tonight, little Genie, down through the rabbit hole, through the minor and we'll meet you on the other side."

"Good. He'd better have a smile on his face when we walk in (to the 3:00 A.M. meeting)," Bush told me as I went out the door. "If you do your part right, he will."

I was escorted to L'Enfante Hotel where I was to be prostituted to King Fahd. I had been exposed to him sexually before, but this was my first time with him and his five young girls. Physical likeness characteristics strongly suggested that these Saudi Arabian girls were his own children. Their ages ranged from approximately ten to twenty years old. Indicating Genie-in-the-Bottle programming, of which Fahd was familiar, I bowed and said, "Your wish is my command", Fahd's first wish was for information, which I told him I would deliver later at the meeting. Fahd "disrobed" as his girls removed my dress. Then they "prepared" me as ordered by "washing me" with their tongues, while the youngest briefly performed oral sex on him. The girls were ordered aside while I proceeded to sexually gratify Fahd according to his instruction and those I had received earlier from Cheney and Bush. When I finished doing "my part" in the name of "Diplomatic Relations," Habib was at the door to escort me out. I was to meet with Fahd again at 3:00 A.M. in Habib's suite.

As I stepped out the door, Habib was impatiently hopping up and down like he was energized from cocaine. Using his role as White Rabbit, he said in Wonderland cryptic, "We're late! We're late! For a very important date!" He led me downstairs to the entrance of the hotel, where Bush and Cheney had just walked in looking ridiculously conspicuous in their trenchcoats. Bush immediately ordered Habib, "Call in" and gestured to the phone across the lobby. Habib turned and hurried for the phone. Cheney dashed up the stairs, leaving me alone with Bush. Bush said, referring to Habib, "Don't you love to see the wabbit hop?"

When Cheney returned a moment later, my (identified) Secret Service escort led me to the boutique area of the hotel to wait while the meeting in Habib's suite got under way. I had endured water deprivation for some time, which my escort noted as we sat near a fountain. He told me his orders were, "You can lead a whore to water, but you can't let her drink," He teased me further, stating that he knew I could "suck the humps of a thousand camels dry." At last, he took me on to the meeting in Habib's room, where Bush, Cheney, Fahd, and Habib were in the midst of discussion.

Bush accessed the messages and bank transaction details I was programmed with at Shasta, and ordered me to relay an account of my meeting with de la Madrid and subsequent opening of the Juarez border. The complexities of this meeting, compounded by my being privy only to certain parts, should not be documented here out of context. I do know that Bush was setting the stage for implementing the New World Order, using Mexico and Saudi Arabia's roles for cover and for further expansion of U.S. covert criminal activity. This included the arming of Iraq with weapons and chemical warfare capabilities. The message Reagan had me programmed with earlier

that day was further evidence of this.

I delivered Reagan's message to King Fahd as ordered: "Greetings to King Fahd from President Reagan. The negotiations you are about to embark on are not only critical to the world peace process, but may solidify U.S.-Saudi relations beyond your wildest expectations. You have my word that what appears to be the building up of forces in Iraq is but a mirage in the whirlwind. And when this operation is completed and the dust finally settles, you will see that the sands have shifted in time, running out on our adversaries and shifting all power and control to our unified effort. United we stand to conquer all in the name of world peace and world order, and I am confident that together we can not fail. The more Saddam destroys is that much less for us to do and deal with when we implement the Order. In the meantime, we all have much to gain and not a moment to lose."

It was raining by the time I was escorted back to Bush's residence where Houston was waiting to take Kelly and me back to Tennessee.

1. The Alaska state-appointed child sexual abuse physician's exam and photos corroborate that, for once, Bush may have told the truth.

CHAPTER 32: A PLACE TO RUN, NO NEED TO HIDE

Alex Houston had maintained his capacitor distributing business cover throughout the years, routinely changing company names and customers. By summer's end in 1987, Houston had stumbled onto a legitimate sales inquiry from the Peoples Republic of China. Unable to profitably manage a legal business, he look on a partner whom he said checked out to have a curious but inconclusive association in U.S. Intelligence. This partner was Mark Phillips. Houston had forbid me from meeting Mark until his background check was completed and his allegiances understood. As much as he was intrigued with Mark's past, Houston was enthralled with his propensity for conducting international business. In exchange for Mark's cooperation, Houston and he formed a legal corporation. Mark Phillips became President and CEO of Uniphayse. It wasn't long thereafter that he won Houston's confidence through repeated professional successes, and Houston permitted me to meet him.

I sensed right away that Mark was very different from the other men I encountered routinely. He treated me as though I were a person, and his eyes revealed no sexual interest in me at all. Instead of discussing world domination, slavery, pornography, drugs, and genocide like the other men I knew, he introduced me to the raccoons he had years ago rescued from certain death and then tamed. I was deeply impressed with how his "wild" pets loved and trusted him. I could not think to trust, ask for help, or even question at the time what it was that made Mark different.

In the fall of 1987, Kelly was enrolled in Nashville, Tennessee's St. Pius Catholic School. Her unusual behaviors were addressed in school counseling, but their causes and/or origins were never addressed. Kelly still laughs at the absurdity of being

counseled to vent her "anger" by scribbling the source of her anger on a piece of paper and then jumping on it. With her "anger" being caused by extreme physical and psychological tortures and sexual abuse, it could not be so simplistically relieved. Houston had forbidden Kelly to display emotion, and had so conditioned her. Once, when he savagely beat her for laughing, I huddled in a corner holding her for hours. That did not positively affect her enormous nurturing needs any more than jumping on a piece of paper. With tears streaming down her face, she opened her bedroom curtains and cried out to what she believed was "Bush's Eye in the Sky". "Why do you hate me? Why do you hate me so much, world, when I love you? I want to die now. I can't take it any more."

That, as evidenced by the near death asthma attack she endured, further proved that Houston's tortures were too much for a seven-year-old child to coexist with. In retrospect, that remaining part of her mind that could question why her existence was too horrible to comprehend was locked away- And so it goes in the "life" of a mind-controlled slave.

In December 1987, my 30th birthday launched the final countdown to my death. Houston was in regular contact with Michael Dante (as telephone receipts prove), and arrangements were finalized for Kelly and me to be transferred to California. There, I was supposed to be burned alive in a snuff pornography film and Kelly would become the property of Dante. But first, I had orders to conclude my part in Operation Greenbacks for Wetbacks by meeting with de la Madrid. Houston had booked a New Year's NCL cruise to Mexico for all three of us.

Kelly and I were walking among the Mexican pyramid ruins in Tulum, when Houston pointed out an iguana lizard sunning itself on a rock near the parking lot. As Kelly and I approached the iguana, two Mexican Secret Servicemen emerged from a dark blue Mercedes. They used the keys, codes, and triggers to our programming that had been provided them to hypnotically create the illusion that the iguana was trance-forming into de la Madrid. This control technique was to build an amnesic block to ensure against memory recall.

In reality, we were transported by automobile to de la Madrid's tacky museum-style house nearby. There, Kelly and I were taken into his all too familiar bedroom by a uniformed matronly woman. De la Madrid's bed was a king-size waterbed set in a dark wood canopy frame. This time the bedspread was a plush black-blood red, which de la Madrid pointed out to Kelly as he set her on the bed. It was my experience that de la Madrid's bed was in itself a NASA technology adventure.

Mounted inside of the canopy was a movie screen where de la Madrid viewed porn videos and/or NASA-provided films. From his bed I saw replicas of the NASA Goldstar multiscreen monitors that were routinely used in "experimental" mind-control conditioning. By filming the actual NASA multiscreen grouped monitors, the resultant video provided the illusion of seeing a Goldstar multiscreen when shown on a (single) screen such as was built into de la Madrid's bed canopy. For example, once when I was

in his bed, the same light blue sky with moving clouds was depicted on the monitor screens that NASA had used to lock-in my programming "Somewhere in Time," de la Madrid showed on his canopy movie screen. He further enhanced the effect by having me hypnotically "float/drift" on his waterbed which he had covered with a spread of similar light blue sky with clouds print. My previous NASA programming was easily accessed "Somewhere in Time" through this simple, but nevertheless complex visual triggering method. The pornography shown was of me from previous taping, alternating with a built-in video camera projecting our sex acts onto the screen as they occurred.

This time de la Madrid said, "Let us end where we began..." referring to my witnessing the rape of my daughter in Shasta. He ordered me to undress and recline against the headboard of his bed. At the foot of the bed, he began pulling Kelly's jeans off as he said, "You gave birth to her, just as you gave birth to the border agreement, and now your role is through on both counts. The tears she will shed as you burn cannot extinguish the flames of passion you have passed on to her. Your intense sexuality has been regenerated in her, and this hormonal experiment in genetics will successfully evolve for generations to come. Your role is complete. And thanks to my friends in Washington, NASA has perfected the formula and given birth to the technology of mirrored procreation using recreated bloodlines. The only detectable difference makes the blood run cold. Reptilian. See for yourself" De la Madrid gestured up toward the canopy screen, where the NASA created video of my "giving birth" to the lizard was depicted. By this time, the NASA provided designer drug for mind control, "Tranquility," had been administered and was kicking in full force. My eyes were hypnotically fixed on the video as he began performing oral sex on my daughter. She, too, was rendered helplessly defenseless by the drug and quietly complied with his every demand. Using specific commands, de la Madrid ordered me to spread my legs and display the vaginal mutilation carving. He positioned himself over Kelly's face, smothering her with his penis while he performed oral sex on my carving.

When at last we were returned to the NCL cruise ship, Kelly and I were vomiting sick from de la Madrid's abuse and the high voltage trauma that followed. An unusually large shipment of cocaine and heroin had been loaded, which was transferred into the walls of our custom built motor home once we docked at Key Biscayne, Florida. Houston supposedly stayed aboard ship for the next week of his engagement, while I drove the motor home full of drugs and my sick daughter to Houston's farm where we resided in Tennessee.

By the time Houston returned to Tennessee from his NCL cruise, Ken Riley had already emptied the motor home and dispersed the drugs as previously planned. The only business Houston had to attend was implementing the final phase of trance-ferring Kelly and me to Dante and being updated on Mark Phillips' latest successes.

Houston immediately began programming me to not take anything but Kelly's and my clothes when sent to Dante. At the same time, Mark Phillips and I had reached a level of communication that was new to me. Although I had no conscious understanding of what he was saying, the truths he spoke resounded throughout the depths of my being. For

instance, when he showed me his "Back to the Future" DeLorean sports car, he wisely cryptically stated, "Sometimes you have to know where you've been in order to know where you're going."

Just before Kelly and I were to leave for California, Mark asked me to help him force Houston out of business by providing him with the files on suspected (corporate) criminal activity that Houston kept hidden at our house. Not only did I gladly do so, but "somehow" I was able to ask for Help in return. I asked him to help Kelly and me get away from Houston before I was killed and Kelly was sentenced to a fate worse than death. Mark assured me that he would help.

The day Houston intended for Kelly and me to be transferred to Dante, I felt a strange compulsion to telephone Mark and notify him. That morning, Houston drove to Mark's office believing he was going to meet with him later that day. But Mark had brought a team of movers to the house, and rescued Kelly and me. He had brilliantly intercepted us as we were being passed to our intended destination! Mark even understood Kelly's and my need to rescue our farm pets from Houston's abuse. He not only found good homes for our livestock, but he had arranged for them to be loaded and transferred during our frantic rush to move out of Houston's house. Within two hours, Mark safely moved Kelly, me, our pets and livestock to freedom. Despite brilliant orchestration, pandemonium broke out when it was discovered that Kelly and I had been intercepted and detoured from our intended demise.

"Wake up, sleeping beauty," Mark said as he gently roused me with a cup of fresh coffee. "Welcome to a new day."

My eyes opened. I had never experienced such kindness before, and it seemed like a whole new world to me. Mark presented me with a beautiful watch, which he strapped on my wrist. Noting my wonder and surprise, he explained, "Now you will always know that I gave you the time of day." The time of day? No one had ever given me their time before. They only took mine. And I never wore a watch before. I did not even know what month or year it was, let alone the tune of day. I had no concept of time, which Mark explained I must always monitor from that moment on.

"You say someone is trying to kill you. Why?" Mark asked. I could not think to answer. I was totally amnesic. All three of us were now in grave jeopardy, literally dodging bullets while I desperately sought the answers. How could I have requested help when I did not even know who and/or what I was running from? Somewhere inside were the answers, and I intended to uncover them all. Fast. Now there were three lives on the line.

Mark understood that safety was tantamount to memory recovery. At the same time, none of us could be safe until I could recall who and what we were up against. Mark quickly sold everything he owned, including his DeLorean, retaining only basic necessities. He also sold the motor home which had been awarded me in my divorce from Alex Houston. Using these funds, Mark took Kelly and me to the peaceful wilderness of Alaska.

February 4, 1988 marked the beginning of life for Kelly and me, free from our mind-controlled existence. It also marked the beginning of a new kind of survival as we embarked on "The Most Dangerous Game" of international proportions. Despite death threats and attempts, intimidation and cover-ups, we have survived these past seven years by refusing to keep secrets-which is in itself "another story."

1. As quickly as the accuracy of my deprogramming notes were corroborated and/or verified, abstracts of various experiences and identification of abusers were vastly disseminated. Those who read these abstracts over the years, literally watched me gain piece/peace-of-mind (reintegrate.)

TRANCE FORMATION OF AMERICA

TRANCE Formation of America is the documented autobiography of a victim of government mind control Cathy O'Brien is the only vocal and recovered survivor of the Central Intelligence Agency's MK-Ultra Project Monarch mind control operation. Chiseled deep into the white stone of the CIA's Langley, Virginia headquarters is a partial verse lifted from the Holy Bible and writings of Saint John..." ami the truth shall make you free."

This statement, like the agency, is total reality. The building that it is engraved upon houses the world's most successful manufacturer of lies to facilitate psychological warfare.

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US. GOVERNMENT MIND CONTROL

On August 3rd, 1977 the 95th U.S. Congress opened hearings into the reported abuses concerning the CIA's TOP SECRET mind control research program code named MK Ultra. On February 8th 1988, an MK Ultra victim, Cathy O'Brien, was covertly rescued from her mind control enslavement by Intelligence insider Mark Phillips. Their seven year pursuit of Justice was stopped FOR REASONS OF NATIONAL SECURITY.

TRANCE Formation of America exposes the truth behind this criminal abuse of the Unconstitutional 1947 National Security Act

The Open Scroll Blog

Tuesday, January 22, 2013

Part 76 - The Sodomite Gateway - Alice in Wonderland's Orange Marmalade

The color orange is a popular symbol of the sodomite gateway. On a fundamental level orange is a symbol of the merging of the red Adam man with the fallen angel yellow star light. It bears likeness to gold and copper, metals associated with gods and giants and the supernaturalism of the merging with man. It's the color of harvest in the Fall, during

which the veil between the worlds is said to be most thin and demons are best summoned. I have noted with interest recently that one of the more fundamental literary works used for trauma-based mind-control programming features orange. It's featured in a notable context. It may be that some of the orange derives from a familiarity with that core resource. Given the context, it seems likely.

The usual caveats apply, so if you're a victim of ritual abuse who is still being delivered or you're easily offended by mature subjects and descriptive language, please move on. If you're new to this series, welcome! You may want to start at the beginning to get the foundation for what's here. Series Links: [The Sodomite Gateway](#)

The following excerpt is from *Alice and Wonderland*, one of the most well known sources used for programming.

"she ran across the field after it [the white rabbit], and fortunately was just in time to see it pop down a large rabbit-hole under the hedge."

"In another moment down went Alice after it, never once considering how in the world she was to get out again."

"The rabbit-hole went straight on like a tunnel for some way, and then dipped suddenly down, so suddenly that Alice had not a moment to think about stopping herself before she found herself falling down a very deep well."

"Either the well was very deep, or she fell very slowly, for she had plenty of time as she went down to look about her and to wonder what was going to happen next. First, she tried to look down and make out what she was coming to, but it was too dark to see anything; then she looked at the sides of the well, and noticed that they were filled with cupboards and book-shelves; here and there she saw maps and pictures hung upon pegs. She took down a jar from one of the shelves as she passed; it was labelled 'ORANGE MARMALADE', but to her great disappointment it was empty: she did not like to drop the jar for fear of killing somebody, so managed to put it into one of the cupboards as she fell past it." (*Alice's Adventures in Wonderland* - Chapter I - Down the Rabbit-Hole)

This scene is an allegory of trauma-based mind-control and programming with ritual sodomy that appears to have been written for use as a script. If I've learned anything about the way of this kind of evil, there's no chance this story is just an innocent children's story that has been adopted and repurposed for evil. I'm convinced it was a stealth weapon from its inception. The character of the author has been the subject of much controversy over the years. His history is of some interest, and a few miscellaneous items that serve to furnish some context are in order, so I'll address some of that, too.

An allegory can be taken at face value but the greater value is gained when the symbols are correctly interpreted. Alice is on her way to Wonderland.

Wonderland refers to the state of dissociation, the place where the mind goes during the trauma of ritual abuse, especially ritual sodomy. I've addressed this plenty in this series. There's a reason why one of the world's largest paedophile rings (famously "smashed" by Operation Cathedral in the late 90s) was called the Wonderland Club. (Web search: wonderland club largest ring -- Police: Global Child Porn Ring Broken) In Wizard of Oz language it's referred to as "going over the rainbow." It's a getaway, a place of escape during the abuse.

The rabbit hole tunnel is a dirt tunnel, the GI Tract. Going down the rabbit hole means she is being sodomized. This transports her to Wonderland. All the bizarre and nonsensical activity in Wonderland represents the coded programming system, a highly structured set of symbolic elements that make little sense, unless you're the programmer or have the code book.

"Those who have been programmed have a locked-in three-year-old mindset which is the core of the programming. Say they're eighteen or twenty years old and somebody comes up and knows the signal or says the code word to call out the three-year-old core. The person then goes into the three-year-old state to be sodomized, then the sodomites program into their minds what they want to program in, and when that person wakes up they probably don't even remember that anything happened. Basically, a person reverts back to the three year old to be a total victim to the sodomy."

Marion Knox

The first evidence of the programming appears early, as she's falling. I'll explain more about that part of it shortly.

There is trauma involved with Alice falling, with this ritual sodomy abuse. Imagine falling in the dark. I don't have to imagine, personally, because I can well remember lying in bed as a young boy and being seized upon with terror out of a deep sleep, falling. I wasn't actually falling, but it was quite traumatic. I also walked in my sleep and frequently experienced sleep paralysis during that season. I was living at the street address of 666 West Main Street. Seriously. Was I abused? I don't believe I was, not by people. Was I abducted by aliens? I don't believe so. I was under demonic oppression, that I know. So, Alice, falling in the dark down a well, was experiencing trauma, and dissociating. The trauma of the experience is apparent at the book's end, when Alice wakes up from a nightmare that had been her entire Wonderland adventure.

`Hold your tongue!' said the Queen, turning purple.

`I won't!' said Alice.

`Off with her head!' the Queen shouted at the top of her voice. Nobody moved.

`Who cares for you?' said Alice, (she had grown to her full size by this time.) `You're nothing but a pack of cards!'

"You're nothing but a pack of cards!"

At this the whole pack rose up into the air, and came flying down upon her: she gave a little scream, half of fright and half of anger, and tried to beat them off, and found herself lying on the bank, with her head in the lap of her sister, who was gently brushing away some dead leaves that had fluttered down from the trees upon her face.

`Wake up, Alice dear!' said her sister; `Why, what a long sleep you've had!' Alice's Adventures in Wonderland - Chapter 12

Alice returns from Wonderland as waking up traumatized from a nightmare. (Just like how Dorothy returns from Oz in The Wizard of Oz. These programming standards are similar in so many respects, both, thinly veiled allegories of the same cruel matter.) The trauma is evident. "...she gave a little scream, half of fright and half of anger..." "Off with her head" If there's a classic dissociation image, that's it! This clever allegory illustrates what Marion Knox described above. Alice was ritually sodomized and abused and programs were installed.

The Disney version of Alice in Wonderland from 1951 (which has probably been used to program thousands of children) departs somewhat from the book, returning Alice from Wonderland through another metaphor for sodomy. She, still dissociated in the Wonderland alter identity, views herself in the real world through the keyhole of the lock in a floating royal arch shaped door. The sodomite portal of course. The GI tract is vividly illustrated in the purple smoke-like spiraling tunnel.

Consider the signal Masonic degree and sodomite 33 formed by the door hardware's eyebrows and moustache-like hair, which is itself an orange bottom. See her yanking on the knob? Wink, wink. Yeah, it's pretty graphic. Disneyland ~ Wonderland. Club 33...

What I wrote earlier about a layer of Wonderland's meaning being the coded programming system applies early, even as Alice is falling.

The signification of the briefly referenced empty jar of orange marmalade is a really big deal! This affords us some insight into the esoteric use of the color orange as a symbol. Sealing wax was required for canning items like orange marmalade. The seal is essential for preserving the ingredients. The jar is like a safe or a vault, a sealed and therefore secure container for valuable assets. The early reference to the empty jar signals that she is ready for programming to be installed. This is why there are cupboards and book-shelves on the sides of the well, with maps and pictures hung upon pegs. These represent the organized compartments, the programmer's code books with scripts and diagrams detailing the slave's alter systems.

"Either the well was very deep, or she fell very slowly, for she had plenty of time as she

went down to look about her and to wonder what was going to happen next. First, she tried to look down and make out what she was coming to, but it was too dark to see anything; then she looked at the sides of the well, and noticed that they were filled with cupboards and book-shelves; here and there she saw maps and pictures hung upon pegs. She took down a jar from one of the shelves as she passed; it was labelled 'ORANGE MARMALADE', but to her great disappointment it was empty: she did not like to drop the jar for fear of killing somebody, so managed to put it into one of the cupboards as she fell past it." (Alice's Adventures in Wonderland - Chapter I - Down the Rabbit-Hole)

I believe this allegory is described by Fritz Springmeier and Cisco Wheeler in The Illuminati Formula to Create An Undetectable Total Mind Controlled Slave. "The color coding within the Illuminati Mind Control is fairly consistent," they write. Of the standard color coded system: "ORANGE. These special protector alters are scouts who warn of danger from internal or external threats." That's a fitting color for a sentry position, the first named color as Alice falls down the well into Wonderland. The alternate color code system they describe seems equally fitting. "ORANGE. Guard alters which are heavily programmed for obedience." Further insight into the meaning of the empty orange marmalade jar might be gleaned from their observation that "an orange book is used to specify some of the NSA's security levels." Technically, it's the book cover that's orange, a wrapper. It's a seal, like the peel on the orange, like sealing wax on the canned fruit.

I've used the allegory of how baptism as the anointing with holy spirit is like canning in one of the writings in Beyond the Veil. We're cleaned and filled and sealed. (See http://www.theopenscroll.com/beyond_veil/appendices/baptism.htm) The devil understands this metaphor well. The programming done with ritual sodomy installs demons, unholy spirit. The initiation is claimed to be a counterfeit "born again" experience. It's canning. And, it's done "in the can," in the butt, right? Hmmm. Mason jars. Yeah. OK. Dot. Dot. Connect.

"Alice's Adventures in Wonderland" continues, validating and extending these insights.

"'Well!' thought Alice to herself, 'after such a fall as this, I shall think nothing of tumbling down stairs! How brave they'll all think me at home! Why, I wouldn't say anything about it, even if I fell off the top of the house!' (Which was very likely true.)"

"Down, down, down. Would the fall never come to an end! 'I wonder how many miles I've fallen by this time?' she said aloud. 'I must be getting somewhere near the centre of the earth. Let me see: that would be four thousand miles down, I think--' (for, you see, Alice had learnt several things of this sort in her lessons in the schoolroom, and though this was not a very good opportunity for showing off her knowledge, as there was no one to listen to her, still it was good practice to say it over) '--yes, that's about the right distance--but then I wonder what Latitude or Longitude I've got to?' (Alice had no idea what Latitude was, or Longitude either, but thought they were nice grand words to say.)"

(Alice's Adventures in Wonderland - Chapter I - Down the Rabbit-Hole)

Latitude and longitude identify locations on the map. The standard Illuminati system is represented as a 13x13x13 cell cube. It's complex and highly organized. There's nothing random about it.

I perceive the above excerpt as a guided descent, concealing and revealing the trance journey led by the hypnotizing handler, or in some cases, a programmer. Layers are typically color coded, and there is an orange layer. Here's a comparable script. Going down the rabbit hole to Wonderland is equivalent to going over the rainbow.

"Induction Training Script: "Breathe deep --- you are floating down ... down ... on a beautiful red cloud, and your whole body is red -- as you go drifting and floating rocking gently ... deeper ... and deeper ... down ... [this repeated, one time, for each color of cloud-orange, yellow, green, blue, and violet clouds.] "land very gently ... very softly ... in the center of a round, black pearl. see it glowing, softly, gently ... now turn and face the east ... and then the south ... and then the west ... and then the north open all of your inner senses." (Deeper Insights into the Illuminati Formula - THE MONARCH PROGRAMMING SCRIPT FOR OVER THE RAINBOW by Fritz Springmeier & Cisco Wheeler)

The directions for turning are in given in the precise way of casting a magick circle and invoking the Elements, the Guardians. This is basic witchcraft.

The oath of secrecy is a seal on the orange marmalade jar, like the orange cover of the NSA codes book. "Why, I wouldn't say anything about it, even if I fell off the top of the house!" she says. The blood oaths made in the sodomite ritual are serious. When Alice said, "she did not like to drop the jar for fear of killing somebody," you have to know the canning jar is a matter of life and death. The container must remain intact or the goods will spoil, and someone will die.

Understanding about gatekeeper programs provides insight into why the rabbit hole turned into a well, and why the jar and cupboard are in the wall of the well to be encountered while Alice was still falling down.

"The Gatekeeper alters are just that. They protect the gates or portals to all System levels. Infrequently, the programmers may also call them "doorkeepers", or "tollmen" & "toll women". The victim may refer to them as guards or blockers, although Gatekeepers are more than guards, they are an entrance or portal to something. Gatekeepers may often be the alter that was split to get a particular section. Each gatekeeper may be at a deeper level trance than the one before it. When a Gatekeeper is split it creates a natural link to the alters that are created from itself. Then the Gatekeepers are given programming not to see what they have created and what they are natural portals to. These steps create a natural portal for the deeper alters. One-way mirrors are usually installed between the Gatekeeper and the section they guard, so that the deeper alters can see out, but the Gatekeeper can't see in." (The Illuminati Formula...)

Think about the common well. There's water down there. You look down, and what do you see? There's no light down under the water. Have you looked at a window when it's dark out and the light is on inside? All you see is a reflection. The surface of the water in the well is a reflecting mirror. If you were down under the water you could see out with no problem. The well is an esoteric description of a one way mirror. The well is a gatekeeper metaphor! If you look in the empty jar labeled orange marmalade as you're falling down, what do you see? Nothing. It looks empty. Get it? Falling Alice is the gatekeeper alter who can't see in.

Moving on, there's sodomy imagery embedded throughout the movie. The queen of Hearts wears hearts on her britches. Link the heart shape to the butt. Many of the characters in her kingdom carry around hearts on sticks. Sticks, stuck up the bum.

Playing cards, which are thirteen to a suit, are Occult objects by design. The number of cards in a deck is the number of weeks in the year. The pagan calendar is important in this scheme. The deck is used symbolically in the book and movie, on one level illustrating the programming system, with each card as an alter identity, splitting, mirroring, multiplying. The cards are also used to symbolize the slave army of the kingdom.

Here's a screenshot from the movie that has a lot to say about the sodomite portal as a tunnel of love. The arches overhead are the heart shape. The flanking cards are all mirrored, but connected, alters. The blood oath is pictured, the bonding, crossing their hearts, sodomizers and sodomized with erect lances up their heart-bottoms. The card facing us is the Jack. Check out his funky britches. It's the orange butt. "Jackass," right? If it looks like his head is on backwards, it really is, illustrating the mental state of the victim.

What is pictured by this use of double decks of cards seems to be what is described by Wheeler and Springmeier in the Monarch Mind-Control Codes section as the programming of two part alter teams, called twinning and cross-programming. "Teams will be trauma and sexually bonded, as well as having mirror images with each others names."

Here's another image from Disney's version that makes quite a clear statement. Alice was fleeing for her life from the Queen's army. "Off with her head"! She escaped into the intestinal maze on her way out. The suit of hearts followed her.

Aaron and I watched the Disney version a couple nights ago. It's streaming on Netflix now if you want to watch it. It was pretty tedious getting through it, but it was a "must see" for us. While watching, the Lord hooked us up with insight into what is meant by the tea party. The tea party is a T party, an anal Triangle party, a ritual sodomite orgy. The tea is also the blend that emits from the victim's bottom after being sodomized. See Alice swimming in the blush "tea" as she flees the queen's army. Disgusting. Incredibly cruel,

but Disney wasn't taking this story to a new place, it is the story!

We think this insight has a pretty broad application. Think politics. Think history. In Boston, the perps were all members of the Masonic lodge. We have been manipulated by the twisted sodomite elite who run the theater. Yes, we really have been duped. It has been thought that the 10/6 seen in the hat of the Tea Party's Mad Hatter is a note about taxes. I see it as a coded reference to the hybrid Beast whose coming is served by this scheme. The number 10 is IO, helios, or Apollo. The number of man is 6. I believe 10/6 is code for the coming Beast.

This allegorical classic includes some symbols that are familiar to Occult adepts and Illuminati witches - and to those of us who are catching on to the weapons wielded against the Lord's people. The hare is associated with Hermes, the psychopomp, who escorts people into the underworld. When Alice follows the white rabbit into the rabbit hole and tumbles deep underground, it's an allegory. Wonderland is the underworld. Demons are installed during sodomy. Demons make the programming work. The white rabbit's important job was that he was the Queen's herald. Who is the classical herald of the gods but Hermes, with his trademark caduceus or kerykeion, the herald's staff!

Consider the white rabbit and "Alice" in the underworld ritual, covered in Part 1 - "I, Pet Goat II" - Golden Magick Circle.

Think about where Alice found the rabbit hole in the book, under the hedge. The hedge is the dimensional boundary. Hedge witchery is called that because they traverse into the other dimension, crossing the hedge at the border, in a figure. Wonderland is the underworld.

If you watched the Code Orange Underground video from Part 74 you experienced an allegory akin to Alice in Wonderland. Equate the manhole to the rabbit hole. Equate the orange inside with all its frenetic activity to Wonderland. At the end, we, the viewers, were backed out of Wonderland through the manhole into our real world. Video over. Buzz buzz. Hello!

When we first see the white rabbit in the Disney version, he's carrying a black umbrella, faithful to the illustration in Lewis Carroll's book. The black umbrella is a symbol of ritual sodomy, which I just presented in Part 75 in the example of Rihanna's music video Umbrella (Orange Version).

The Wonderland programming is still very much a factor in our lives. A recent example was a commercial for a "Government Motors" vehicle, with an umbrella carried by an animated doll in orange hair and dress, a creepy feline (Beta alter) wearing the falling star who crosses under the arched hedge as he passes through a gate. ("Imaginary Friends | Traverse | Chevrolet" - is no longer available).

Traverse dimensions. Dissociate, switching alters. "Re-imagined." Right. It's a programming vehicle, the commercial, I mean. What do you suppose they mean by the

cocoa puffs being overflowed out of the rayed bowl, spilled all over to get lapped up off the floor by a dog? It's Wonderland's tea party!

Chevrolet is the bow tie brand. Get it? The tie that binds. The plus sign. Orange. Disney's white rabbit carries the black umbrella and wears a bow tie. He's a Chevy guy. I think he chauffeurs a Traverse that doubles as a hearse.

Charles Lutwidge Dodgson wrote Alices Adventures in Wonderland, publishing it in 1865 under his pen name, Lewis Carroll. Perhaps he was an early adopter of the umbrella and orange symbols. I don't know, but he was very obviously familiar with the means of obfuscation practiced by those on the left hand path. He was obsessed with a young girl named Alice Pleasance Liddell, and it is accepted that his popular books were something of a tribute to her. He closed his second book of two in the series with an acrostic poem, spelling out her full name. Through the Looking Glass - Chapter 12 - Which Dreamed it?

The Lewis Carroll Collectors Guild is a society dedicated to promoting pedophilia. The Wonderland Club was huge!

"In September 1998, another ring was raided – what the BBC described as “a larger and more sinister paedophile network called Wonderland.” The network was so named in honor of Lewis Carroll’s revered children's book, Alice's Adventures in Wonderland. Carroll was widely known to have a predilection for underage girls and boys, and is now something of a patron saint of pedophiles around the globe.” (The Pedophocracy by David McGowan)

The many threads of imagery promoted by Dodgson are woven into so much of the fabric of our perverse world. I'm so glad to finally see it for what it is, and so grateful for the privilege of sharing this with you!

Posted by Bob Schlenker at 5:39 PM

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Bob Schlenker 7:07 PM

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Thanks, now we know the pic at the well in btff, wow

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Yes, he's orange man & mad hatter.

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Alice in Wonderland Programming: Part 1: White Alice Programming

Trigger warning: The material in this article could be very triggering for survivors of ritual abuse or mind control as it contains graphic descriptions of programming; it is best to check with your therapist before reading material such as this.

It is a common misconception that “hosts” or “presenters” have been protected, or have undergone less programming or trauma than other systems. On the contrary, the presentation is often one of the most extensively programmed systems in the survivor of international occultic programming. It can be some of the most difficult programming to dismantle since basically, this involves looking at their own programming.

In most international occultic groups, the child spends the first three years fulltime at a cult facility, being continuously programmed. At age three, the child will also be placed within several host families around the world. The child may grow up with anywhere from two to seven families in different countries, and will typically spend some time each year with each of these families building a “life story”. School photos are taken, and a cover identity created in the countries which they anticipate the child will be working for them as they grow older into adulthood. The families will be given photos of the child (or a look-alike) in infancy for photo albums. These host families will have programming to prevent the child and the host parents from bonding with each other, since the cult wants the child to always maintain their primary bond with the primary programmers. The true host and core will always only be allowed to bond with these programmers.

Because maintaining the amnesia between presentations, and the prevention of remembering the cult life, is such an important cult goal, there will be several programs used to keep the amnesia in place. One of the major ones is “Alice in Wonderland” which will be described here as it is used by the Jesuits. Many other international groups also use this programming, or some form of it.

White Alice, Black Alice and Crazy Alice Programming

There are often three versions of the Alice programming installed, and each will be a backup for the other, in case one fails. Each will be described separately below. “White Alice” programming is designed to ensure the “host” parts does not remember any cult activity and believe that her “ordinary memories” of life are the whole picture. “Crazy Alice” programming is designed to make the “host” parts feel like they are going crazy, be afraid of going crazy and to return to the cult for “treatment” if they start remembering

what they are not supposed to. “Black Alice” programming is designed to make the “host” parts afraid that they will hurt the people around them if they remember what they were told by the cult to not remember. I will share about “Crazy Alice” and “Black Alice” programming in future articles.

It is common for members of occultic international groups to have at least one presentation that goes by the name “Alice”. This is for a specific reason: this is a trigger for Wonderland programming. The programming starts in the womb (prenatally), with the various Wonderland creatures talking to the birth mother and fetus, and with specific traumas that create the main characters. It continues during infancy. For instance, the infant will be dressed in a “Dormouse” costume, and taught to drink tea that makes him/her sleepy on command, or as a Cheshire Cat, with an outside actor modeling the role of this part.

The initial programming is continued and reinforced over the next few years in the programming studios, that have props and virtual reality films, as well as costumes and actors, until all parts for all three versions of the Alice programming understand and reliably perform their roles.

By age three, the child will be taken to a large estate in France (or, other locations, depending on the group) for the full re-enactment of Alice in Wonderland programming. This is an elaborate setup, and occurs over the period of a week. The child enters through rooms that reinforce previous training (“control the children”: is recorded and replayed, with pictures of dead children displayed on the walls of the room; mirrors, “remember the flowers” and other triggers). The child then enters a “backward world” where everything is backwards (much like the third dimension; this prepares the child for this travel). White Alice (representing the presentation main controller who is heavily demonized) is dressed in the blue dress and white pinafore, with blond hair and blue eyes, and guides the child (who is dressed in the same way) through backwards houses, where people walk and talk backwards (a common cause of childhood dyslexia is the confusion this creates).

The child is then taken to a setup street where things are not backwards, but “crooked” or off slightly, which is even more disorienting. The child must walk with the Cheshire Cat (who represents a demonic guide) leading them through houses where things are insanely wrong, where people talk nonsense, and the floors and roofs may be upside down, to teach the child not to trust reality.

The White Rabbit

The Cheshire Cat then brings the child at last to a place where they see the white rabbit (the primary trainer or bond dressed in a costume), and they follow him/her “down the hole” (representing amnesia) to a room where the presentation stays behind, watching a movie (screen memories which account for the lapse of time). Alice agrees to always follow the white rabbit, to do what he/she tells her, on pain of her/his death; because she loves this individual, she makes the promise. The white rabbit is the primary love bond in this program, and controls Alice.

The Caterpillar

After performing a sacrifice and making agreement to always forget, and only remember what they saw on the screen (videos of presentation normal memories), the child then enters a garden with animated/demonic flowers that at first talk kindly to the child, but later turn on the child and attack them. Wasps come and sting the child, and the large caterpillar (the at first kindly guardian of the garden, played by another primary bond) tells the child what to do, and how to escape. The caterpillar then blows smoke over the child, which induces amnesia, and tells her to “always remember to forget” or the primary bond will be killed. The child (playing the Alice role) agrees, and takes a bite of the mushroom offered, which represents this agreement to only remember what she is told to remember.

Jabberwocky

The child then enters a huge maze created from hedges. Soon, the child is pursued by the “Jabberwocky” (a demonic presence and strong presentation persecutor/punisher), and must rely upon their theta skills to run and escape, and even leave the body and fly away. The white rabbit and the Cheshire Cat lead the child to safety, but at times will try to “trick” the child until the child learns to rely on themselves instead of these capricious demonic “helpers.”

The jabberwocky pursues the Alice characters, and punishes them if they are “disobedient” (going off the path to investigate interesting things put to the side as tests), or if Alice ever tries to leave Wonderland. Because the presentation parts live in Wonderland, they are told to never leave, and at intervals throughout the program, they

do sacrifices at altars installed at various points in Wonderland to keep the agreement going. The Jabberwocky and others are guardians of Wonderland that keep the presenters inside.

The Croquet Game

As the child goes deeper into Wonderland, they sleep frightened outdoors, running from the Jabberwocky if it comes near. As the child attempt to go through the maze, they will run across the queen of hearts (a primary double bind, often a twin sister) and her court playing croquet (with the severed heads of human children used as the balls). Hearts is the royal, or controlling, suit in the white Alice program; while spades is the ruling suit in the Black Alice (killer) program that will be addressed in another article. The queen becomes very interested in using the child's head (the child is constantly called "Alice" throughout the setup, to represent the presentations, since Alice in Wonderland is ultimately presentation programming to remain amnesic and rely on demonic help to do so). Alice is very frightened, and this trauma is used to reinforce her obedience and amnesia.

Valley of Shadow of Death

The demonic Cheshire cat helps to "rescue" the child, leading her away through a hole in the hedge. Alice then follows the cat, and goes through the "valley of the shadow of death." The valley goes into a deep forest, is quite dark and frightening, and the child by now is hungry, frightened, and hearing terrible noises. In the middle of the woods is a cottage; it is now nighttime, and the weary child knocks at the door, to be greeted by a kindly woman. The child is fed, sleeps, and is warned to avoid the Jabberwocky, which seeks to kill the child.

During the night, the kindly woman gets up. The child is awake, vomiting from the effects of a mild poison they were given in the food. The woman calls in her familiars (wolves) and tries to kill the child, who cries out for help to the "Cheshire Cat" to rescue her. A mage (spiritual person) also comes and helps rescue the child, who continues the journey, meeting other characters.

Palace of Hearts

Finally, the child ends up at the palace of the Queen of Hearts, who demands a sacrifice (the child was already told that the last child to complete the Alice scenarios will be her sacrifice). The children who live watch the final child come in; this child was “too slow” and is sacrificed in a ritual. This reminds the children to never be slow or tardy when coming to a “party” (ritual) or event. The “parties” in the Alice in Wonderland books are always referring to rituals.

The King and Queen of Hearts are individuals the child loves very much and has been bonded to. They often represent a twin or beloved brother and sister; or beloved cult parents. The love bond is represented by the heart, with the understanding by the child that if he or she ever remembers, and the amnesia breaks, these individuals will be killed. During one installation of the programming, the child is invited to break the Wonderland programming, and she or he sees a mock killing of their King or Queen of hearts.

The Tea Party

The tea party is an important component of the amnesia programming. Internally, the presenters and other characters are always at a continuous tea party to reinforce the amnesia programming. The script often goes as follows:

The tea party is presided over by Alice’s mother (a cult mother; the mother is called Mnemosyn, or the demon over amnesia by the Jesuits). This part becomes a strong amnesia controller. As the tea party progresses, to the child’s horror, one by one, the people at the party (who are doubles of people they love deeply; including their presentation mother, father, sisters, brothers, and loved ones in the cult) are killed in horrendously gruesome ways.

The horrified Alice is reminded by Mnemosyn that “everything is fine” and is told to “let me take care of everything” and asks Alice to give her the memories. If Alice agrees, Mnemosyn then “takes away” the memories of the murders and sacrifices, and the dead characters are removed one by one; and replaced with living ones. Finally, there are no bodies left, and Mnemosyn assures Alice that “nothing bad ever happened.”

The various characters at the tea party have control over the presentation amnesia in different ways.

Dormouse: The Dormouse is a small child/toddler who constantly falls asleep (presentation sleep programming, to fall asleep on cue), and believes that “nobody loves me, everybody hates me” (a rejection program). Dormouse believes she/he can only be happy if the child falls asleep on cue, when the child then experiences “happy” dreams.

Mad Hatter: The Mad Hatter will contain numerous scripts to reinforce amnesia and dissociation, including anti-healing scripts, scripts that the individual can “never get away” from the group, and the belief that the universe is “crazy” and without meaning, and will often punish the others sporadically. His role is to make the presentation feel nervous and anxious if they start remembering things, and to punish.

The White Rabbit: the Rabbit asks Mnemosyn for tea, and to serve it to the parts at the party, which is a cue for amnesia; as long as the characters are drinking tea (which contains a drug that brings bliss and forgetfulness). He works in tandem with Mnemosyn to keep the amnesia party going on, with the reinforcement of agreements to never remember by the presentation controllers at the table.

The Teapot: In the physical setup, there are two teapots; one is where the Dormouse sleeps, and the other is continuously pouring tea out to continue the amnesia (the two are the same in the VR version). At times, the tea contains the blood from various rituals and sacrifices conducted and performed by the presentations to seal the amnesia program.

March Hare: this is the representation of insanity programming, with the threat that if the amnesia breaks and the “host” remembers, they will become “mad as a March Hare”. The hare does terrible things to the other characters, acting insane, throughout the party.

The Jabberwocky often visits at intervals and comes to the edge of the table, and is thrown bits of food (including sacrificial body parts) to keep him happy; he then goes away. Mnemosyn, Alice and the White Rabbit take turns feeding the Jabberwocky.

These are some of the characters at the tea party; others also come and join in.

Working with the Parts

When working with these parts, it is important to realize that these are the individual's presentation controllers. Breaking the program will often create great anxiety in the presentation, because the individual is "breaking the rules" and fears retaliation both for themselves and their loved ones.

The greatest fear is that the individual will "go insane", which is triggered by the Crazy Alice program (a backup if the main Alice program starts to fail; this will be discussed in another blog). It can help greatly for the individual to realize that these feelings are normal, and that they will not "go crazy" or "become homicidal" (due to the Black Alice program, which will also be discussed in another blog). They may also fear their own murder (in one tea party script, a double of the individual is killed at the table for remembering to install the implicit fear).

It can help if the individual understands that they really can break this program and heal; that the characters do not have to keep continuing doing their old roles, and they can break out of Wonderland. Wonderland is controlled by spirits of delusion, denial and amnesia, and removing the spiritual (which will drive the program) while helping the human parts heal from their traumas is important. Kronos, or the timekeeper, will sit over the Alice white system, covering for any lapses or lost time (this is installed with a huge clock, with an infant sitting on each hour; the time hand slices the infants unless Alice can make time go faster, slow down, or "skip" the infant). Kronos oversees this sense of the elapsing of time, in tandem with the other characters.

It is important to get to know each of the characters in the program, and listen to them. They will have reasons for doing the jobs they are doing, and these are often based on trauma, including very early (infant or prenatal) trauma that has been reinforced and

layered upon over the years.

Hearing their traumas, comforting them, and providing validation and relationship will help these parts to decide to leave their old “jobs” inside. Once they do, the whole system will benefit greatly. It takes time and safe relationships to heal this type of programming, and for parts to make the decision to give up their amnesia and agreements to forget. These agreements are based upon deep love for individuals they were bonded with, and these bonds must also be addressed in order to give up these agreements.

(note: part two will cover Crazy Alice and Black Alice programming).

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hisglory44's avatar

hisglory44 9:19 pm on April 21, 2021

Thank you so much for helping me to heal. Now I know why the mad hatter told me today on the phone that the cake is alive the cake was not a cake it was a child that was sacrificed but I'm not sure that even he knows that. He also said that all of my thoughts will be put into a movie or some kind of a play. I wonder could he be referring to my suppressed memories? You have no idea how thankful I am to have found this information. Now I know what to pray for Christina to heal finally

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거울's avatar

거울 8:24 am on August 14, 2021

Thank you for the good data. Is it okay to translate Alice in Wonderland's Mind Control series into Korean and post it on the Korean site? I'll indicate the source.

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거울's avatar

거울 8:34 am on August 14, 2021

Thank you for your hard work. In Korea, I can't find such detailed mind control data regarding Alice in Wonderland. Can I translate it and post it on my blog? I'll indicate the source.

Like

svalispeaksagain's avatar

svalispeaksagain 12:56 pm on August 16, 2021

Yes you can if you indicate the source

Like

Amy Williamson's avatar

Amy Williamson 2:39 am on June 1, 2022

Your information is incredibly eye opening and has started to make me wonder about my own past. One of my friends, who leads a group bible fellowship chat, stated he thought I've been through some type of mind control. I don't believe I have but some things don't add up. Molested in the church at 4 or 5, reoccurring dreams of my mother handing me over to Satan, same dreams but with more detail of my family pushing me down into our dark basement. Wolf at the bottom, waiting to devour me, except that I am thrown into a room with computers monitors who speak and tell me I will never escape. More nightmares of bloody faces being ripped off the person, more demonic nightmares, snakes, sleep paralysis, talking to someone as if I know them but there is no one there, black cats darting hack and forth. There's so much more but is this maybe just being oppressed demonically? I was raised in a Baptist church in ND. That's where the abuse started so maybe it's just how the door was opened to the demonic. I also just think strange thoughts that are not normal. Nothing bad but just strange. I would appreciate any feedback! Thank you and God bless you as you reveal these truths!

Liked by 1 person

svalispeaksagain's avatar

svalispeaksagain 8:26 pm on June 11, 2022

I cannot tell you whether anything happened or not, but your dreams seem to indicate that there is something that you should consider exploring with a therapist.

Liked by 1 person

Jennifer's avatar

Jennifer 9:43 am on September 4, 2023

So does this book by Fritz Springmeier and Cisco Wheeler: They Know Not What They Do – An Illustrated Guide to Monarch Programming-Mind Control informs about the similar programming. What are your thoughts on this book, Svali

Like

svalispeaksagain's avatar

svalispeaksagain 11:34 pm on October 21, 2023

I have read some of Cisco Wheeler's writings, and found them very good, and validating, after I had recovered my own memories. To be honest, while good, it was harder for me to wade through Fritz's writing (it wasn't as concise or organized). I do know that different groups do the Alice programming with different variations, and found her descriptions good regarding her experiences.

Like

Brittani's avatar

Brittani 4:31 am on September 10, 2024

Is the clock ticking and hearing "times up" and "I want to go home" all repeated 3x part of this programming?

Liked by 1 person

svalispeaksagain's avatar

svalispeaksagain 5:05 pm on September 16, 2024

Hi, it is impossible to tell if this is part of Wonderland for you, or another program, since a lot of different programs could use those words. "I want to go home" sounds more like a return/recall program, though, just based on what you wrote. Your parts will be the best ones to let you know what these sounds and phrases mean.

Liked by 1 person

Turan's avatar

Turan 9:55 pm on January 5, 2026

Hello, have you some informations, or articles about Walt Disney please ?

Thanks you very much for your very interresting work, i pray for you.

God bless you.

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Unknown's avatarsvalispeaksagain 8:23 pm on July 8, 2018

Tags: mind control (97), occult (26), programming (86), ritual abuse (93)

Alice in Wonderland Programming Part 2: "Crazy" Alice and Black Alice Programming

Trigger warning: this post contains information about programming that could be triggering to survivors of ritual abuse and mind control.

Crazy Alice Programming

A part of the Alice in Wonderland (presenter) programming is the "Crazy Alice" programming, which is meant to warn the Alice controller (a presentation controller) to never allow memories to come up, or they will be labeled "insane" and extreme abuse will occur. This is often the root of insanity fears when a person first starts remembering their past; the presentation controllers know that if they remember, Crazy Alice is supposed to present.

In this setup, the child (now called “Alice” and dressed in the typical blue dress and white pinafore) is taken to a “mental institution” that looks like one from 400 years ago, where the “inmates” are chained, and who rant, rave and curse at her. The child is left there for days, with her only food being rancid water and rotten cabbage. The inmates (actually cult actors) hurl feces at her, verbally abuse her, and the custodians sexually abuse her while she is chained to the wall because of her “insanity” (remembering).

Because she is “sick”, and “mentally ill” Alice is taken regularly down to the basement for “treatment” which consists of electroshocks, drowning, and being held over a rat pit filled with hungry rats that are allowed to bite her feet and ankles. The child is told repeatedly that “remembering” or “telling” will have her labeled “crazy” and that she will be taken to the institution (or one similar) for “treatment.” This is part of developing the presenter amnesia and vows to never remember (or seek treatment).

During the hospital stay, a team of doctors in white coats walk through the ward and stay with Alice, and the head doctor (usually, a primary programmer) says “Alice is my favorite patient” and “I will do everything possible to help you get well.” Alice keeps a stuffed rabbit with her (“foo foo”) who at night seems to come alive and sexually abuses her (this is done with a hand puppet). When Alice reports the abuse the next day, the doctors look at her sadly, and insist that she is “sick” and “needs more treatment.”

There is a special room in the “hospital” for the religiously insane, with Bible studies and church meetings, where Alice is raped and abused by the “Christians” and “Jesus” in the hospital. After several weeks of this treatment, “Alice” is pronounced “cured” (e.g. this part is heavily traumatized and has learned to never disclose what is going on, and to promote presenter amnesia) and is allowed to leave.

This “hospital” is also part of the presentation re-programming. If the presentation amnesia begins to break down, and the individual remembers, the “doctors” (programmers) will come internally and take the parts that broke programming to the “hospital” internally for treatment (reprogramming).

This is also linked to recontact programming as well. The presentation is often

programmed that if there is too much programming breakdown or remembering, to believe they are “sick” and “need to go to the hospital right away.” This is meant to get the survivor to an “approved” hospital or treatment center where they can be accessed, and reprogrammed.

Black Alice Programming

In another version of Alice programming, Alice has a “dark side” that comes out and kills everyone around her in a killing spree. The terrified presenter wakes up to a room full of bloody bodies, and is told that if she ever remembers, the “evil” inside of her will “escape” and she will kill her loved ones. This is a particularly cruel form of amnesia programming.

Black Alice wears a black dress, black stockings and shoes, and a white pinafore (covered with blood stains). She lives in Nightmare Wonderland, a black and terrifying version of the white wonderland. In Nightmare Wonderland, the prime terrors are re-enacted time and time again, such as rats that chase the child, large stinging insects; black woods filled with horrible creatures, huge caterpillars that look like maggots able to sting, etc. The woods and other areas of this wonderland (which includes a large cemetery) are also filled with dead bodies and rotting corpses, and zombie-like creatures chase the child.

Black Alice has often taught to “love death” and insists that she loves killing, and death; she has often been forced to have sex with dead bodies, and cannibalizes them as well. This controller terrifies the white presentation, who fears that she will come out if they “lose control” (e.g. by trying to break programming, or remembering too much).

During her creation, Black Alice is heavily tortured and traumatized by everyone around her except the dead in the room; the dead bodies are her only “comfort”. She has a rabbit called “Edward” who hates all living things, teaches her how to kill to protect herself (rewarding her with sex) and later encourages her to “kill, kill, kill” to give him something to eat. Edward is Black Alice’s only friend, and protects her in a nightmare world.

Black Alice is also a part of the child's assassin programming, since for simple jobs she can switch out and do a kill, and the white presentation will be completely amnesic.

The individual needs to realize that "Crazy Alice" is not crazy, but traumatized. She and the others in the "hospital" have been programmed with scripts, and the traumas need to be recognized, worked through, and resolved. This is true for Black Alice as well: she is not "evil" but a very traumatized, very young child who was frightened and wanted protection. These are very difficult memories to face, and the presentation will often experience a lot of anxiety working with these parts due to the fact that these are their own controllers.

The traumatized parts can heal, and will be relieved to talk with someone who is safe. They may fear being hospitalized, or alternatively, may insist that they go to a hospital for "treatments". If possible, it is best that the individual has a safe person stay with them until this programming is worked through, and they realize the traumas and fears that drive it.

As with any other program, there will often be threats to both the individual, or to loved ones, if this program breaks (the individual's loved ones will have to go through the "treatments" or torture if Alice refuses, etc.). Bringing the trauma memories to conscious remembrance, and refusing to act on the programming, will often help it break, as the individual processes the emotions.

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THE ILLUMINATI FORMULA USED TO CREATE AN UNDETECTABLE MIND CONTROL SLAVE

a book by Fritz Springmeier & Cisco Wheeler

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B. Availability

C. Physical & Mental requirements

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Sharon Tate In review John Gittinger PAS (Personality Assessment System

D. List of organizations carrying out programming

E. 4 foundational steps for programming

F. Step 1. Spiritual requirements Moon Child ceremonies Aleister Crowley

Traumatization in vitro

G. Step 2. Trauma by premature birth

H. Step 3. Love bombing/love bonding

I. Step 4. Severing the "core" of the mind

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INTRODUCTION AND WARNING

Dedication This book is dedicated to the two million Americans and counting who have been programmed with Monarch-type trauma-based mind control. This book is written to destroy trauma-based mind control before it destroys the human race. It's time for this horrendous secret to end.

It is also written as part of God's end time work to propel people of faith to the high calling that is prophesied of the Body, but cannot be attained without men of faith understanding these things. Humanity's great prophet said he came to heal those whose hearts had been broken--literally split and crushed, and to free those who are captive. That work needs to go forward. Blood, sweat and tears are associated with this book.

The blood of the innocent victims of this mind-control cries out in a single unison, along with the pungent sweat of those who have tried to minister help to the shattered humanity left by the sadistic programmers, and the pools of tears shed as this book was written, "How long, O Lord, holy and true, do you not judge and avenge our blood on earth?" Hope Thou shalt know that I am Lord: For they shall not be ashamed that wait on Me. Shall the prey be taken from the mighty, or the lawful captive delivered? But thus saith Yahweh, even the captives of the mighty shall be taken away, and the prey of the terrible shall be delivered: for I will contend with him that contendeth with thee, and I will save thy children. Isaiah 49:23b-25

WARNING, READ THIS FIRST BEFORE READING THE BOOK. IF THERE IS ANY CHANCE you the reader have had mind-control done to you, you must consider the following book to be DANGEROUS.

If you are consulting a therapist for DID (also known as MPD), it is recommended that you consult your therapist before reading this book. The complications that could result for those under mind control learning the truth--could be fatal. The co-authors take no

responsibility for those who read or misuse this information. The reader's mind is like a garden. It may not be time to plant the truth in your mind. Perhaps you need some weeding or ground preparation, before the garden of your mind is ready. Perhaps the weather is too stormy to plant the truth. Pray to the Lord of the Harvest.

The blessings that flow from planting the information of this book in your mind, will require the presence of living waters of love. If you do not have love in your heart, this book is not for you. The information contained in this book is the biggest news-story of the 20th century, and still the biggest secret. It will challenge you, shock you, horrify you and hopefully motivate you to redouble your efforts to humble yourself and seek strength from God Almighty.

The programming procedures which are described in this book are based on research and consultation with deprogrammers, ex-programmers, therapists, counselors and pertinent literature. To the best of our knowledge the statements made in this book are factual, although they may not reflect the latest or currently accepted methodology among each and every faction of the New World Order which carries out Monarch-type programming.

This book tends to devote more emphasis to Illuminati programming, which is the highest level of programming. For individual application in understanding a survivor of Monarch programming, therapists are admonished to use this material with consideration for the Monarch victim's personal case and situation.

The authors disclaim any responsibility for therapeutic work based upon this material. Fritz Springmeier and Cisco Wheeler have co-authored *They Know Not What They Do, An Illustrated Guidebook To Monarch Mind Control*. Both Fritz and Cisco bring years of experience in dealing with Monarch programming to bear on the writing of this book. Fritz has researched the Illuminati, while he has worked with victims of its programming. He has authored *The Top 13 Illuminati Families*, and several other books.

Introduction by Fritz

There are many dangers to the human race, some real and some imagined. I believe that the trauma-based mind control which this book exposes is the greatest danger to the human race. It gives evil men the power to carry out any evil deed totally undetected. By the time the astute reader finishes this book, they will be as familiar with how to carry out trauma-based mind-control as some of the programmers. Ancient and more recent secrets will no longer be secrets.

Over the years, I have spent thousands of hours studying the Illuminati, the Intelligence agencies of the world, and the occult world in general. The centerpiece of these organizations is the trauma-based mind control that they carry out. Without the ability to carry out this sophisticated type of mind-control using MPD, drugs, hypnosis and electronics and other control methodologies, these organizations would fail to keep their dark evil deeds secret.

When one of the mind-control programmers of the Church of Scientology, who has left Scientology, was asked about MPD, he said, "It's the name of the game of mind control." Research into this subject will never be complete. This book has tried to give a comprehensive view of how the programming is done. The basic techniques were developed in German, Scottish, Italian, and English Illuminati families and have been done for centuries. Some report that some of the techniques go back to ancient Egypt and ancient Babylon to the ancient mystery religions.

The Nazis are known to have studied ancient Egyptian texts in their mind control research. The records and secrets of the generational Illuminati bloodlines are very-well guarded secrets. Even when I've learned about the location of secret depositories of some of the Illuminati's secrets in Europe, America, and Asia, their records and secrets are too well-guarded to be examined.

The intelligence agencies, such as MI-6 began investigating these mind-control techniques early this century, but their records have been routinely destroyed and tampered with. There are some survivors and professionals who know that the British used programmed trauma-based MPD (DID) agents in W.W. I. In Jan., 1987, Richard Kluft submitted an article to the American Journal of Clinical Hypnosis about 8 MPD patients who were between 60 and 72 years of age. Traugott Konstantin Oesterreich (1880-1949), who was professor of philosophy at Tübingen University, Germany studied MPD and demonic possession and wrote a classic study of it in 1921 entitled *Possession Demonical & Other*, which was translated into English in 1930. His classic work on this subject provides documented cases which reveal that the basic trauma-based mind-control was going on in Germany, France & Belgium long before the 20th century.

Although he is unable to put together all the pieces and the clues for what they are, the reader of this book might enjoy reading the 1930 English translation of his classic work after they finish this book. Oesterreich's research in early 1900s was the type of research that the Nazi mind-control programmers were very aware of.

In 1921, the Germans such as Oesterreich would describe personality switches, by the term "somnambuliform [hypnotic states] possession" or "demonical somnambulism" or what might be called "Besessenheit von Hypnotismus und bösen Geistern." The ability to study both the spiritual & psychological aspects of mind-control phenomena, is often lacking today. There are exceptions such as Dr. Loreda Fox's book *The Spiritual Dimensions of MPD*.

In the 1920s, the Germans also were aware that the human mind has a variety of ego-psycho-physiological states rather than one unified mind, which they termed "Subjektlose Psychologie" or the psychology of having correlated psychological states rather than the concept of a single ego. The Germans and Italians under the Nazi and Fascist governments began to do serious scientific research into trauma-based mind control. Under the auspices of the Kaiser Wilhelm Medical Institute in Berlin, Joseph Mengele

conducted mind-control research on thousands of twins, and thousands of other hapless victims. Himmler supervised genetic research.

The Nazi research records were confiscated by the Allies and are still classified. A trip can be made from downtown Washington D.C. on a gray-government van which serves as a shuttle to the Suitland Annex where the government's secrets are buried including research papers captured from the Nazi Mind-Control research. Most of Mengele's concentration camp research is still classified. Much of it dealt with mind control. A researcher can visit the top floor, but underground below the top floor are the real secrets. The real secrets are lying in millions of sheets of classified documents hidden behind blast proof doors. There they have vault after vault, and row after row of top-secret files that only a few privileged persons with security clearances above COSMIC--such as with a "C3" or "MJ" security clearance can visit.

Everyone with these high security clearances which I have identified is connected to the Illuminati. Each underground area at Suitland Annex has its own subset of secret access words, known only to the initiated. Most of the OSS records have been destroyed, a few have been left, the important ones have been misfiled or remade. (This is according to a reliable British intelligent agent.) Also according to reliable inside sources the CIA is working night and day to remake old records, to expunge all the real dirty secrets from their records. The basement of CIA HQ is known as "the Pit," In the Pit documents are being shredded and burned on a round the clock basis. The large remains of these secrets are sold for landfill.

The Illuminati have developed secrecy to a fine art. They train their people in the art of secrecy from the time they are born. Most everything they do, is done orally. They are trained not to write rituals and other things down. There is very little paper trail left by the Illuminati. The creation of slaves with photographic memories facilitates this secrecy. But this book is not about how they have managed to keep their trauma-based Monarch Mind-Control a secret. They have managed only to keep it a secret to the general public. They have not been able to completely cover-up the millions of wasted lives that their programming has ruined. For many years, they were able to shut-up and quietly discard their programmed multiples by labelling them Paranoid Schizophrenics. But therapists are now correctly identifying these people as programmed multiples and are not only diagnosing them better but giving them better treatment. After Candy Jones's husband deprogrammed her enough that she could participate in writing a book exposing some of what had been done to her, the secret was out. (See The Control of Candy Jones Hypnotism and the CIA by Donald Bain.)

Ever since then, the intelligence agencies and the Illuminati have been carrying out damage control. Their biggest damage control campaign has enlisted the power of Hollywood and the controlled Media. This campaign is known as the False Memory Syndrome campaign, or as those of us who know the facts like to call it ""the false memory spin-drome." The headquarters of the False Memory Spin-drome Foundation is located at 3401 Market St., Suite 130 , Philadelphia , PA 19104 . Some of the original founders were doctors of the University of Pennsylvannia . The inside story about these

early FMS doctors of the University of Pennsylvania is that they practiced Satanic Rituals during their work days.

What is unusual about this--is that generally satanic rituals are performed at night, but these doctors did their coven work during the day. I know about these men. Now you can see why these men started the FMS! They started it to cover their own sins, because many of them were abusers themselves. In other words many of the EMS people are abusers of trauma-based mind-controlled slaves, or the victims of abuse who are in denial about their own abuse from trauma-based mind-control.

Martin T. Orn (the person credited with founding the FMS) had ties to the CIA. Two members of the EMS advisory board, Ralph Underwager, Ph.D. and theologian, along with Hollida Wakefield, M.A. let the cat out of the bag when they publicly supported pedophilia (that is adults having sex with children). Their support of pedophilia came in an interview with a Dutch magazine *Paidika*, *The Journal of Paedophilia* (Winter, 1993).

Although the False Memory Syndrome Foundation gets upset at any mention that there might be a conspiracy by the perpetrators of mind-control, because conspiracies supposedly don't and can't happen, they want us to believe that all therapists are conspiring together to implant false memories of abuse into their clients, which could not be further from the truth.

Monarch slaves typically run into a great deal of denial by their therapists that anything like this could be happening. The bottom line is that Multiple Personality Disorder (now referred to as Dissociative Identity Disorder) is a recognized bona fide diagnosis. False Memory Syndrome is not a recognized medical or psychological diagnosis and does not appear in the American Psychiatric Association's Diagnostic and Statistical Manual III-R nor the recently released DSM-IV.

Those who followed Fritz's writings have learned about the close working relationship between the Mondavi's and the Rothschilds (see his article about the Mondavi/Rothschild Napa Valley winery). Guess who got the court precedence which gives the EMS some legal ground to attack therapists? The precedence was supposedly a wife who went to a doctor who told her she had syphilis. The wife assumes she got it from her husband and divorces him. Then she learns she doesn't have syphilis. The husband then sues the doctor. Upon this bizarre case rests the legal precedence for a third party to sue a person who gives advice, such as family members suing a therapist. Upon this weak precedence, an abusive father who worked for Monday in a winery in California successfully destroyed a legitimate therapist who was trying to save his daughter who was a programmed Monarch victim.

Supposedly the therapist had implanted false memories of rape in his daughter, when the record shows that the daughter's mother told the therapist the girl had been raped by the father. When a valid case of SRA and repressed memories went to trial in Washington state involving a police officer whose family was MPD, Dr. Richard Ofshe of the False Memory Syndrome showed up to cause mischief. And mischief he did work.

The case involved the children of a ""Christian"" police officer named Ingram who had satanically ritually abused his family for years. The daughter won in court, but Ofshe of the EMS was not above writing a book full of lies and distortions about the case. Lynn Crook, who was the abused daughter in the case wrote up a paper exposing what EMS person Richard Ofshe did to her.

The controlled media is giving full license and great coverage to the EMS people. Rather than fighting the government for scraps of declassified documents which have had their secrets marked out, and which may even be fake documents manufactured by the CIA, I have decided that there is a much better approach to expose the Monarch Mind Control to the world. If a person could never go to Nepal , he can see pictures of it and believe it exists. If a person can not get into the top secret records of the CIA and Office of Naval Intelligence and MI6, they can be given the exact RECIPE for creating a Monarch slave.

I believe that by giving the step by step recipe, people will see that A. all the ingredients are available, B. it is possible to combine the ingredients, C. all it takes is the motive to do it, and that motive is self-evident.

We'll even provide some of the names and places as we go along. This book will provide the step-by-step recipe for making a Monarch Mind-Controlled slave. It is a trauma-based mind control which programs multiple personalities using every known technique of mind-control. Every type of mind-control technique has been combined into a group package which makes the total package almost impossible to break. It is this ability to synthesize all these methods into a group package which is so powerful.

Edward Hunter, author of Brainwashing In Red China, testified in 1958 before a U.S. Congressional House Committee on Un-American Activities: "Since man began, he has tried to influence other men or women to his way of thinking. There have always been these forms of pressure to change attitudes. We discovered in the past thirty years, a technique to influence, by clinical, hospital procedures, the thinking processes of human beings. Brainwashing is formed out of a set of different elements ... hunger, fatigue, tenseness, threats, violence, and in more intense cases...drugs and hypnotism. No one of these elements alone can be regarded as brain washing, any more than an apple can be called apple pie. Other ingredients have to be added, and a cooking process gone through. So it is with brainwashing..."

Hunter said brainwashing was a Red Chinese threat. He said that the Chinese were the ones using these tactics. In reality, this mind control was being done in the U.S. and Hunter was a pawn to help justify the criminal activities of the programmers should they ever be found out behind their cover of "National security." The handlers of mind-controlled slaves carry around a black or grey 3 ring notebook or a lap top computer with the access codes and triggers. Some of the programmers and handlers have this all memorized.

The deepest parts, core/gems/executive committee, false trinity etc. are charted in

esoteric language such as Enochian, Hebrew (which is considered magical), and Druid symbols. I have never gotten the opportunity to look at one of these, although a number of the slaves who I've talked with have while they were being programmed. These notebooks have color-coded graphs showing the arrangement of alters, the structure of the system, the training of the alters, the history of the alters and other details. All the primary tortures carried out on a slave are coded using dates/no.s so that the memories can be pulled up by the programmers.

There is a standard set of hand signals, gestures, and codes that allow a handler to work with someone else's slave, but the accepted code among the handlers is to leave another man's slave alone. As one leading psychiatrist put it, "Different ideologies use the same methodologies of mind control."

The Illuminati have secretly put in base programming that allows them ultimate control over many of the other groups' slaves. This will be described within this book. For both the ease of reading and the ease of writing, I have dispensed with most footnotes. To provide my sources would double the size of the book, and many of them are confidential. (In the past, when I have attempted crediting information, some people have gotten bruised feelings for having been passed over or for being named. When information comes in from several sources, it becomes difficult to pass out credit.)

I have made conservative judgment calls about what material I could use. Most of this information has been verified by several reliable sources. Confidential eyewitnesses are often the only source, when there is such a powerful conspiracy to keep this vast NWO mind control secret. Paper trails were not left or are not available. Programmed slaves who have worked for the military as mind-controlled slaves have witnessed their files expunged and sanitized.

The New World Order in 1981 made training films for their novice programmers. Monarch slave Cathy O'Brien was used to make both the film "How to Divide a Personality" and "How To Create a Sex Slave." Two Huntsville porn photographers were used to help NASA and the NWO create these training films. Undoubtedly, other porn training films exist too. In other words, there is film evidence of the Monarch Total Mind-control but these porn films are kept in very secure sites. During the last few years, I have visited with ex-programmers, I have visited with hundreds of victims of the Monarch type programming. I have gone to programming sites, I have visited with therapists who work with the victims of this mind-control, and I have met several of the programmers of the CIA/Illuminati face to face in the adventures of trying to save people from their programming.

I hope that God gives me the strength and the opportunity to get the information I have learned out to the world in general. When this information gets out, hopefully it will help lift some of the secrecy of the Monarch Programming.

The Monarch Programming is a foundation rock of the New World Order that when pulled up, will reveal the most evil two-legged bugs and slimy critters. When their rock is

lifted, they will have to scurry to hide. Because the authors know what the programmers do, they must honestly record several areas of programming that will be controversial. The programmers are very much into demonology. Before therapists close their minds to this subject, the authors would like to point out, that they personally know of cases where Monarch slaves whose Christian personalities & other alters didn't believe in demonology were talked into participating in real deliverance, and the slaves discovered much to their surprise that work they had unsuccessfully tried to do for years with their therapist was accomplished in a day or two.

Some prestigious researchers have decided the subconscious doesn't exist because they can't find it--its mysterious. To the man in the street the concept "subconscious" is as mysterious as the concept "demon". Both have been the objects of intense research by U.S./Brit./Ger. Intelligence groups. In fact, many of the concepts in this book have been purposely obscured by the Illuminati's control over the media and universities. These obscured concepts include M.P.D. (DID), recovered memories, hypnosis, demonic possession, aliens, mind-control, the subconscious, a conspiracy to bring in a NWO, truth, etc.

The smokescreens of controversy will continue; but those who love the truth, if they seek it, will realize the importance of this book. It's on public record that MK ULTRA, the mind control research which CIA director Admiral Stansfield Turner admitted to in 1977 spent millions of dollars studying Voodoo, witchcraft, and psychics. On August 3, 1977, at a Senate hearing the then CIA director Admiral Stansfield Turner disclosed that the CIA had been conducting mind control on countless numbers of unsuspecting victims for years, without their knowledge or consent. These CIA mind-control operations were carried out with the participation of a least 185 scientists and at least 80 American institutions, including prisons, pharmaceutical companies, hospitals, and 44 medical colleges & universities. Many of America's most prestigious institutes of medical research, had cooperated with the CIA. as well as numerous big name corporations. Casey admitted that day that the CIA did mind-control consisting of drugs, hypnosis & electro-shock.

A few of the victims of the Monarch Project were even awarded financial compensation for their misery. But what was admitted was admitted in the spirit of covering up the extent of the full truth. The compensation was actually hush money, because victims were given "gag orders" by judges not to talk about what had happened to them.

It's been a disaster for Monarch victims that so many ministers have ignored those words of their Scripture, "For we are not ignorant of the devil's devices." 2 COR 2:11 This book is a must for those ministers who seriously believe "Having therefore these promises, dearly beloved, let us cleanse ourselves from all filthiness of the flesh and spirit, perfecting holiness in the fear of God." 2 COR 7:1. In 2 TIM 2: 19-21, believers who "nameth the name of Christ" are asked to purge themselves of their uncleanness (unclean spirits). There are many top notch Christians in the churches today who are under mind-control, incl. many of the Christian leadership. I would like to remind Christian ministers that Isaiah the great prophet said, "The Lord GOD hath given me the

tongue of the learned that I should know how to speak a word in season to him that is weary: he wakeneth morning by morning; he wakeneth mine ear to hear as the learned." Ignorance is not godliness. Isaiah learned to speak with the great learned men of his day, just as Paul the great apostle could speak to the learned men of his time. One of the character traits of God is that He is all-knowing. WHO says it is godly to be ignorant? The prophet Daniel said Yahweh God "reveals the deep and secret things." (Dan. 2:22a) God's instruments will do this revealing. Jesus' advice to his disciples was in effect to "Be wise as serpents, and gentle as a lamb".

This advice certainly applies in helping the victims of trauma-based mind-control. Paul in his letter to the Thessalonians (1 Thes 5:14) says that in effect that different people need different counseling, but they all need to be treated with patience. The first step in suggesting a cure is to find out what happened. That is what this book is about. This book is about how the Occult Network creates the problem that therapists and a few ministers try to deal with. But the keys to open doors to healthy solutions for the victims of trauma-based total mind control will reveal themselves in this book for the reader as this book reveals the nitty-gritty of how the total mind-control happens. Christ came to free the captives (Isaiah 61:1). Satanic ritual abuse has a history that is almost as old as history itself. Good King Hezekiah was a victim as a child of SRA. (2 Chr. 29) who got free. Moses confronted the satanic magic of Pharaoh's magicians who could create live snakes from sticks. The Apostle Paul had to deal with Simon Magus, a leader of what is now known as Satanism. Solomon, one of the greatest men of faith, backslide and became one of the greatest satanists of all history. We have "no fellowship with unfruitful works of darkness, but rather reprove them" (as per EPH 5:11).

While we have no fellowship with evil, the mind-control programmers are counting on us being so ignorant of their devices that they can hide their control devices behind perversion & filth that many people shy away from. We must be strong enough to face evil and not shy away from it. The victims of mind-control must look evil in the face & not look away to gain their freedom. We, who want to help them, must be courageous & strong enough to do this too. This book is written for that divine goal "till we all come in the unity of the faith, and of the knowledge of the Son of God, unto a perfect man, unto the measure of the stature of the fulness of Christ." Eph. 4:13 If the body of Christ is to attain fullness, we need this book to weed out the hidden terrible cancer that is consuming the body from within. This book is written for ministers, secular and Christian therapists, and truth lovers of all kinds. If you love the truth this book is for you. If you see something good in the human race so that our species should be preserved as well as the spotted owl and the sand flea, then this book is for you. IF YOU LOVE THE TRUTH, this BOOK is for YOU.

Glossary of How Basic Terms are Used In This Book

For those readers who are not familiar with these basic terms let us introduce you to the definitions under which this book uses them. Alter-Our usage is trying to follow the programmers usage of this word. A dissociated part of the mind which has a separate identity and is given cue codes by the mind-control programmers to trigger that

dissociated part of the mind to come to the front of the mind. The alter's identity may be a gem, rock, a tape recorder, a poodle, a white kitten, a dove, a horse, or even think of itself as a person or a demon. It all depends on its programming. An alter is different from an alter fragment in that the alter fragment is a dissociated part of the mind which serves only a single purpose. The programmers will give an alter a history, and insure that shadow alters will provide a full range of accessible emotions. Sometimes the distinctions between alters and alter fragments is vague, but examples from the two ends of the spectrum are easy to tell apart. We use the word alter in this book to conform to what the programmers' charts are encoding as alters. A typical main Mengele-created grid would be a grid of 13x13 principal A-coded alters, which is 169 principle alter personalities. In Illuminati systems, ceremonial "alters will consist of 3 alters placed on a spinning pedestal together into triad goddesses or gods. That means that an A-coded alter on some levels is actually 3 alters spinning together, which must be locked in place to communicate with, and then rotated to communicate to the other two.

Beta--This is the second Greek letter, and it represents the sexual models and sexual alters that the Programmers are creating. The primitive part of the brain is involved in this type of programming. An early sexual abuse event will be used to anchor this programming. These sexual slaves will develop sexual abilities that are far beyond what the public is aware is even possible. They also receive the worst kind of abuse far beyond what most people's imagination can picture. Beta alters generally see themselves as cats.

Councils (Illuminati)--The Illuminati has frequent meetings. Some of these meetings are organized to appear "acephalous" and "accidental" in their meetings, when in reality they are structured and planned. One group, MJ-12 has gone by the following names: the Group, the Special Study Group, the Wise Men, the Operations Coordinating Board (OCB), 5412 Committee, 303 Committee, 40 Committee, PI-40 Committee, and Policy Planning Group (PCG). Some of the formal policy and ritual groups have names that all Illuminati members who have gotten high enough to learn, will recognize: The Council of 3, Council of 5, Council of 7, Council of 9, The Grand Druid Council, The Committee of 300, and the Committee of 500 (known as Fortune 500). Many of the meetings are conclaves without formal names. The Grand Druid Council is not something fictional, but an actual body of people who formally meet and whose membership, we have been trying to keep track of. The groups which make decisions to control this planet are networked together. Each decision has its own origin and route that it takes.

Delta--This is a Greek letter shaped like a triangle which symbolizes change in calculus. It has become a favorite word to use in naming things for the occult elite. Delta teams are 4 person assassination teams which usually are secret teams. Delta Forces is an elite unit that operates under the Joint chiefs of staff that is made up of highly trained total mind-controlled slaves. Delta models are slaves whose sole purpose is assassination.

Delta alters are alters within an Illuminati alter system which are programmed to be

assassins. These alters are often some of the deepest in a system and in a Genie bottle or with Umbrella programming.

Deliverance ministry--(This book is about HOW the mind-control is done, it is not a textbook on solutions.) The use of the term deliverance ministry in this book connotes any person(s) who via faith in God is able to pray for divine help in a fashion that a victim is helped from demonic activity. A deliverance ministry is a natural outgrowth of a life in harmony and fellowship with Yahweh God. However, this is not to be confused with Exorcism of the traditional Catholic or witchcraft nature in which certain spells and incantations are used in a prescribed method.

"Deliverance" connotes divinely inspired faith, exorcism involves ritual. A deliverance ministry might perhaps teach a person about forgiveness, or how they can renounce an oath, or how to apply Jesus Christ's atoning blood to their life. In this fashion, the person finds deliverance through biblical spiritual principles rather than the efficacy of some ritual or hocus pocus spell. This book is in no way meant as a blanket endorsement of every spiritual warfare tactic. If anything, this book suggests that ministers learn more about mind-control, as well as grow stronger in their walk with Almighty God.

Illuminati--The Illuminati are 13 elite bloodlines which have maneuvered themselves into control over this planet. They lead double lives, one for society and a hidden one which is based on a gnostic luciferian philosophy which consists of lots of blood rituals.

Monarch Programming--This was a specific Project carried out by secret elements of the U.S. government and intelligence groups. There were, according to someone a few years ago who had access to the computer(s) which contains all the names of active monitored human slaves, 40,000 actively monitored Monarch slaves. However, this book uses the term generically to include all victims who have suffered this type of trauma-based mind-control. In the same way, that a brand name like "Hyster" is used to describe all lifts--when we use the term we use it in its broadest sense. This is the only way it can be used and technically correct, because as of this date, the authors have not seen who is on the active Monarch Program list of slaves.

System-- This term is used in several ways. It is frequently used to refer to a victim of total mind control because the victim consists of alters, programming, implant(s), internal computers, and numerous dissociative states which function together as a system. The word is also used in this book to refer to the body's functional physiological units, such as the respiratory system. The word is also infrequently used to denote the established social-economic-political system controlling the world, also known insiders as the Network. Other standard meaning may also occasionally be used for the word. Multiple Personality/Multiple personalities or MPD Dissociative Identity Disorder or DID is the situation where different dissociative parts of a single brain view themselves as separate persons. The DSM-III-R definition of MPD is the guideline for determining MPD for this book.

New World Order-- The New World Order is the global design for a

One-World-Government One-World-Dictator and its constituents. Insiders call themselves the "network" and "the neighborhood".

Satanic Ritual Abuse (SRA)--This is used to represent all categories of ritual abuse which would be inspired by the desire to rob, kill, or destroy something worthwhile in a person, especially their freedom of thought. Many groups carrying out SRA do not mention Satan by that name. They may make Pacts to Baphomet, and call upon Rex Mundi, or Belair, or Lucifer, or the Father of Light, God, or Kali or even "Jesus" or "Jesus Christ" (there are demons which call themselves "Jesus", who are not to be confused with Yeshua or Yehoshua ben Joseph who is known as Jesus Christ of Nazareth.) SRA is not a value judgement by the authors against some group, the victims themselves on some level know that he or she is being abused.

Switching--This is when one part (fragment) of the mind takes over from another, or in simple terms, this is when one alter personality (or alter fragment) takes the body from the alter which is holding the body. Switching can occur via the Programmers' codes for calling up alters, or by external or internal stimuli that trigger an alter to come out. Switching will usually cause at least a flicker of the eyes, and for outside observers, who know the different personalities, they will observe another personality take the body.

Chapter 1: Science No. 1. The Selection and Preparation of The Victim

A - Selection Based on Genetics and Disassociative Abilities

B - Availability

C - Mental and Physical Features One of the primary reasons that the Monarch mind-control programming was named Monarch programming was because of the Monarch butterfly. The Monarch butterfly learns where it was born (its roots) and it passes this knowledge via genetics on to its offspring (from generation to generation).

This was one of the key animals that tipped scientists off, that knowledge can be passed genetically. The Monarch program is based upon Illuminati and Nazi goals to create a Master race in part through genetics. If knowledge can be passed genetically (which it is), then it is important that parents be found that can pass the correct knowledge onto those victims selected for the Monarch mind-control. The primary important factor for the trauma-based mind-control is the ability to disassociate. It was discovered that this ability is passed genetically from generation to generation.

American Indian tribes (who had traumatic ritual dances and who would wait motionless for hours when hunting), children of Fakirs in India (who would sleep on a bed of nails or walk on hot coals), children of Yogis (those skilled in Yoga, who would have total control over their body in trance), Tibetan buddhists, children of Vodoun, Bizango and other groups have a good ability to disassociate.

The children of multigenerational abuse are also good at dissociation. The Illuminati

families and European occultists went to India , and Tibet to study occultism and eastern philosophy. These Europeans learned yoga, tantric yoga, meditations, and trances and other methods to disassociate. These skills are passed on to their children via genetics. A test is run when the children are about 18 months old to determine if they can dissociate enough to be selected for programming or not.

Mind-controlled slaves are created for different purposes, hierarchy or non-hierarchy purposes.

The Illuminati create mind-controlled slaves who are to function within the Illuminati hierarchy. These slaves will usually have their genealogies hidden, and will be created to have excellent cover lives to insure that they are not detected. They will be given multifunctional programming, and will usually be used to help program other slaves. The abuse will not be as physically visible as it will be on the bodies of slaves who are not born to be part of the Illuminati elite.

Members of Moriah's (Moriah = the Illuminati) Luciferian elite will have undergone as much trauma as other slaves, however the torture scars and the control are better concealed. These children will often receive lavish experiences as well as talks to convince them that they are part of the elite. (By the way, body scars will show up better under black light, that is the same black light as used in clubs.) The Illuminati and other organizations have also programmed individuals who are simply expendable. These are sex slaves who are used up and killed very early in life, one-time use saboteurs, breeders, soldiers, drug couriers and so forth. The bodies of these people will often show visible torture scars.

The expendable are the children of parents who were blackmailed into turning their children over to the CIA. This is all hidden by the power of the National Security Act. These are children, who have been sold by pedophile fathers, or pornographic parents. The programmers/masters program them with the expectation that they will be "thrown from the freedom train" when they get to age 30. (Freedom Train is the code word for the Monarch trauma-based mind-control. To be thrown from the Freedom Train means to be killed.)

The CIA and the Illuminati are skilled at blackmailing parents to give up their children. They would watch the mail for porn. Pedophile and murderers who abuse their children are warned that they will go to prison for long lengths of time if they do not cooperate by selling their children into mind-controlled slavery. In return for the parent's cooperation, they provide rich financial rewards to the parent(s). It's clearly a case of "if you don't cooperate you lose in life big time, if you do cooperate you win big time."

Ministers are often set up with Betas (a sexual model) who then blackmail them. The ministers do not want to lose their status and profession via scandals, so they agree to turn their children over when young to the CIA to work with. The Illuminati like to blackmail these ministers when they are finished with their Seminary schooling and committed to the ministry at about 33 years of age. The idea of having nothing to fall

back on after they have committed their entire life to one profession is too much for these weak willed men, and they buckle under the threats. If they don't buckle under, the resulting consequences will remove them from ministry. The type of father who is most preferred by the Programmers to offer up their children for programming is the pedophile. If a father will abuse his own little baby girl, then the Programmers know that the man has no conscience. This father's involvement in criminal activity (and thereby his vulnerability) can be continually increased. They want men who they believe will not develop any qualms later on in life about what they have done. A man, who waits until his daughter is a teenager to molest her, is usually esteemed to have too much conscience for the programmers.

A big distinction must be made between hierarchy Monarch slaves, and non-hierarchy Monarch slaves. The reason there is such a big distinction is that they are not programmed the same way. Since this book is giving the recipe for how to create a Monarch slave, we will have to cover the distinction between slaves within the Illuminati and those slaves who function outside of the Illuminati hierarchy.

It is important to stress that the label "Monarch" is used in this book in a generic sense for the modern trauma-based total mind-control that is taking place. Whether an Illuminati mind-controlled slave is technically in the Monarch records or out of the actual Monarch Program data files kept on computer is merely a technicality.

In my (Fritz's) other writings, I explain about how the Illuminati created the CIA. I know that some of its directors were members of the Illuminati and I strongly suspect that the other CIA directors were probably full-fledged members too. The two organizations need each other. If the CIA didn't have the international backing of the movers and shakers of the world, it would have been exposed and done away with. Likewise, the Illuminati, because it is so secret, needs organizations through which it can work. The CIA is a front for the Illuminati, and the CIA in turn sets up fronts.

Some of those fronts, are elaborate well-staffed, well-equipped programming sites, (such as many of the state mental hospitals, McGill Psychiatric Training Network consisting of 8 Montreal hospitals esp. St. Mary's, NASA in Huntsville, AL; the Presideo, CA; and NOTS at China Lake, CA, to name a few. (For a more complete list see Appendix B.)

The Illuminati couldn't do it alone without its fronts. Satanists within the Network & the CIA took over Boy's Town, NE in the early 1950s, & used that famous orphanage for a constant supply of boys for programming. Boy's Town is perhaps the most famous, but there are whole long list of others. When the Monarch Programming started, the top men were Illuminati. Originally, Joseph Mengele was the lead programmer. He had already achieved the rank of Grand Master (later Ipssimus) within the Illuminati. He had become skilled in music, in Kabbalistic Magic, in dancing, in abortions, and in torture (by the way, Mengele had a sadistic mother) and programming children.

Many of the concentration camp children that Mengele programmed still survive and still

love him to this day as "Daddy". Mengele disappeared from Auschwitz in Jan. 1945, several months before the final chaos began in the Third Reich. He disappeared so the Illuminati could smuggle him to the U.S. , so that his exceptional knowledge of programming--honed and finely tuned on thousands of concentration camp child victims could be put to use on a grand scale in the U.S.

He travelled worldwide but especially in western U.S. doing his programming accompanied by his pair of two black servants. American Monarch survivors remember his spotless German uniform, his shiny boots which he wore during programming, his thick German accent, his handsome features, his cleft chin, the space in his front teeth, the way he would jab with his thumb while programming, as if he were still saying "links, rechts" to lines of Jews coming into the concentration camps.

The reason Mengele was so excited to do the selection process of inmates coming into Auschwitz was that he was choosing inmates for his numerous mind-control trauma experiments. He was especially anxious to get identical twins, because his genetic research related to mind control needed persons of identical genetic makeup.

Traditionally, the Illuminati had been having their children inspected by a woman with the rank of Grande Mother. She would determine the fitness of the children and then present them for a formal acceptance ceremony at age 3 to the Grande Druid Council. This procedure didn't change when Mengele came over--the programming just jumped from being an occult science to one that had full access to the Medical, Psychiatric, Judicial, Scientific and Governmental sectors via the power of the National Security Act and the Intelligence agencies.

The Illuminati's programming of multiples prior to Mengele's arrival were simplistic, compared to the sophisticated techniques engineered by the Nazi Germans (whose Mind Control research included some non-German nationals such as some Italians). Just as a victim who is killed by an 18th century musket is just as much victimized as someone killed by an M-16, so a victim of the pre-1946 programming was just as victimized as those programmed with more sophisticated techniques.

For the Illuminati, the child's programming is planned by the Circle (another name for their organization) before it is born. From the Illuminati's perspective their plans involve generational spirits and positions within the hierarchy. The child is conceived according to their rituals, and the steps that that child will go through follows a well-thought out detailed regimen for programming it.

In contrast, the children from foster homes, or pedophiles do not receive the same regimen. Hierarchy slaves will in turn be used to program and train other hierarchy children, while CIA slaves and Mafia slaves and KKK slaves etc. will be discarded.

This is why a Presidential Model is "thrown from the Freedom Train [the name of the Monarch Program in the Underworld]". Women and men in the Illuminati will continue to help with the programming their entire lives.

The Illuminati is programming such vast numbers of children, they need everyone of their able members to help. Moriah's total membership worldwide numbers in the millions. The Illuminati regimen for their children is far more controlling than the CIA's programming. Not everyone in the Illuminati gets their mind-split and becomes a programmed multiple. However, everyone does get some type of mind-control.

Those who have been spared multiplicity still must participate in a two-week intense mind-control session that might be compared to the Army's Ranger school. Those who participate in this have learned obedience. Those who haven't learned obedience, are forced into ritual gladiator type duels or other punishments to eliminate them. Finally, a traitor's death as pictured on one of the Tarot cards is waiting. Sharon Tate was left hanging in the No. 12 Tarot Card's "hangman position" from the house rafters.

The best therapists will quietly admit that traditional therapy is inadequate. Unless God intervenes, people who are born into the Illuminati don't escape it while alive. This book isn't a mere exercise of academic thinking, but is written with the assurance that freedom is possible, there are viable answers. Some children live in foster homes, or with adopted parents, or in orphanages, or with caretakers and guardians. Because these children are at the mercy of the non-related adults, these types of children frequently are sold to become mind-controlled slaves of the intelligence agencies.

In review, remember that because many of these organizations are controlled by the Illuminati; an Illuminati slave may often work for one of these front groups, while the Illuminati maintain control over the base-program.

The intelligence networks were started by and run by the Illuminati. They are Illuminati fronts. The use of slaves crosses many organizational boundaries within the overall Network. If a slave is to be used as a Delta model (assassination), they may be selected for strength and dexterity. The Delta Force is the army's elite unit made up of Monarch slaves. If they are to operate as a Beta model (sexual slave), they will be chosen if they can master technique. Occasionally they might in some circumstances be selected for how pretty the programmers expect the child to become. Some parents have produced good looking children and are actually sought-after to bear children to sell into the Mind Controlled Slavery "Freedom Train" System.

However, vastly more important for Beta Sex Slaves are their ability to be programmed to have charm, seductive skills, charisma, and creativity. Beauty is in the eye of the beholder, and the programmers can put almost any kind of body to use as a sex slave. Almost any sex slave can fit somewhere into the script of the Illuminati/New World Order/crime syndicate "porn" movies. (I place porn in quotation marks--because what they call porn doesn't resemble what the public thinks of porn--we're not talking Playboy type porn, we're talking ghastly horrible atrocities that are as sick as anything done in the Nazi concentration camps).

For instance, it takes little acting ability or beauty to have one's head chopped off while

having sex. There are different types of sexual slaves, but the Illuminati wants to get Beta alters which are sharp, talented, skilled, and resourceful. They will use these Beta alters, such as the Black Widow alters, for espionage and blackmail.

To make sure that the child's mind develops properly, the baby will be interacted with so that those areas of the brain that are important to develop will develop to the maximum. It is a well-known fact, that areas of the brain grow according to how much stimulation and use that area of the brain receives. For this reason, Grande Dames, who are involved in programming, will spend time drawing and showing faces to the child and seeing if the child can recognize identical faces. Almost any other item will be used, candy canes with stripes (match the candycanes with the same no. of stripes), trees, or pencils. The child must learn to match identical items very early--even before they can speak. This is so they will be able to build mirror images into their mind.

All the senses are trained for building the mirror images; for instance such as silks and cottons can be used for the sense of touch. The child will have to match textures. The Programmer, the Grande Dame, and Grande Mothers will teach the child to have good abilities in copying, reflecting, repeating, echoing, or re-echoing, and mirroring. They will be taught for hours how to re-echo something verbatim. Some of these teaching methods are almost like games. For instance, 20 pins will be in a box and the small child is given a short time to decide how many pins are in the box.

A certain level of intelligence and creativity is needed for time to be wasted on programming. You can not program a mind which is weak. Most of the people programmed are very intelligent. One study of multiples said that multiples were 130 or above in I.Q. and then mistakenly blamed their multiplicity on their I.Q. Attempts to program people with low intelligence or no creativity were discovered to be a waste of time. Methods are used to greatly enhance the victim's intelligence and creativity. The Illuminati will also work on enhancing their psychic abilities such as telepathy and clairvoyance.

The head programmers have their own little mottos about building solid structures which they like to express to new trainees. These include, "An unstructured house [mind of the slave] is like unto a house without walls", "A house undisciplined is like unto a house without walls, it will crumble within itself", and "A house divided against itself will not stand."

Much of the structuring will be discussed in chapter 7, but the structuring begins at birth for the victim, so this chapter will discuss the first steps. In order to build a solid good house, one needs to have a solid foundation. In order to build a solid foundation, one needs to know how the land lays and what the weaknesses of the land are--if it is sand or rock or clay, etc. One needs to design one's house to take advantage of the natural lay of the land. Will storms come from this or that direction? Where will the house need extra protection? The very same principles pertain to programming--because a structure is being built.

Many evil geniuses within the Illuminati added their contributions to the Monarch programming. One of the most important was John Gittinger of Oklahoma , because he was the genius who could understand how a little child's mind was when it was in infancy. In order to work with something, you must know what you are working with. John Gittinger, who is no longer alive, worked at programming for years. His contribution was in the mental assessment area. John Gittinger (b. 1909) was the director of psychological services at the state hospital in Norman , Oklahoma . He got a master's degree at age 30, and joined the CIA's MK Ultra Mind Control in 1950. He was a high school guidance counselor and a Navy lieutenant commander during W.W.II. In the late 1970s, he moved back to Oklahoma . He was heavy set and goateed. Its been said he looked like the actor Walter Slezak. He had an insatiable curiosity about understanding human personality.

When the Illuminati looked around for men skilled in personality assessment to assist the Monarch Programming, John W. Gittinger was one of their men who they selected. Gittinger was not the only researcher into personality that the CIA hired, but he was their top man in terms of the programming of children. From the end of W.W. II until he began with the CIA in 1950, Gittinger was studying how to assess personality. At the Oklahoma State Hospital , he had large numbers of adults who could be studied. After Gittinger started doing personality assessment for the CIA. most of his work became highly classified. The Rolling Stone article of July 18, 1974 asked why years of research into personality assessment should be so secret. In fact it was so secret, that Gittinger was not allowed to talk to journalists, even though it was public knowledge that Gittinger did personality assessment work/research. The reason that such an apparently benign science was kept secret is that it plays a major part in the success of the Monarch Programming. John Gittinger designed the PAS (Personality Assessment System). This is an extraordinary method to evaluate human behavior and predict their future behavior. As far as we know, most of the PAS is still classified SECRET. The PAS is based on the ability to differentiate different types of people.

There are 3 major differentiations (or dimensions). They are called the E-I dimension, the R-F dimension, and the A-U dimension. People are born with their original placement within each of these three spectrums. In other words there are 3 axes that can be graphed to describe a baby's personality. The baby might be graphed-- I (Internalizer), F (Flexible), and A (Role Adaptive). If the baby were graphed this way (i.e. I-F-A), then the Programmers would automatically know this child's mind will become a social or religious reformer. The child's programming charts would then be labelled some suitable occupation such as "Environmental Activist", "Pentecostal church reformer", "Consumer Advocate", or "Activist against Narcotics". The programming for that child then would follow 6 month goals to develop that mind-controlled slave into one of the best in that occupation. (In fact, one of the co-authors of this book, Fritz, is indeed I-F-A. which helps explain why he is trying to reform society and religion with this book. While it took Fritz many years to find his correct nitch in life, programmed multiples are steered in the correct direction very early in life with all the breaks and all the money needed from the Network to open opportunities.)

There are three possibilities for the child in regards to his original personality components. He can express the component, or suppress or repress it. As the child goes through life, he has two periods within which he can change (suppress or repress) his behavior/personality. In the PAS, the first period is called "compensation" and the second is called "modification". The amount of punishment for a personality trait and pressure to change from others will determine the amount of change which the child's mind will perform on its original personality. The activity level of a person at each point in their life is also measured. The intensity of each of the scores is also rated. The actual PAS system is far more detailed than the example above, but it serves to give a simplified idea of how it works. The essential dynamics of an entire personality can be written in a short code which might be written for example 12(E-uc Fcu + A+u+u)H+. However, even that code is shortened E-uc can be written simply 'i'.

The basic 3 dimensions to personality provide 8 basic types. However, the PAS allows for 6 basic positions in each of these 8 basic types which yields 216 discrete basic types. Next, the person can change their predisposed primitive personality initially 5 different ways, and this then gives $(30)^3$ or 27,000 different types. The second change can be done on 4 types of modification which makes for 1,728,000 types. Then the programmers can factor in activity level, their "Normal" level (intelligence base), age, sex, and education, and life experiences. In other words, what appears to be simple has a high degree of calibration to it. The person who was best with the PAS was its brainchild Gittinger himself. His intuition along with his PAS system, gave him an uncanny idea of how a person's mind works now, and how it would work in the future. He sadistically reveled in putting his skill to use programming children.

The actual assessment codes that have appeared on programming assessment charts which the Monarch child assessment teams have used to evaluate, describe, & assess a child to be programmed follow the standard symbols created for PAS. Some about Gittinger's work has escaped the secrecy of the intelligence agencies. Concerning the Gittinger Personality Assessment System see "An Introduction to the Personality Assessment System" by John Winne and John Gittinger, Journal of Community Psychology Monograph Supplement No. 38. Rutland, Vermont: Clinical Psychology Publishing Co., Inc. 1973. See also the Rolling Stone magazine article, July 18, 1974, "The CIA Won't Go public". Because so little is known about the PAS test, it needs to be explained some. Observations in relation to the Wechsler Intelligence Test provided the initial ideas behind the PAS.

The digit-span subtest of the Wechsler Intelligence Test, which rates the ability to remember numbers forms the basic test used for the E-I dimension. What Gittinger discovered was that short order cooks had good number-memory which = Internalizer personality or "I". A high digit span in any person tells much about them. People who don't separate themselves well from their environment are Externalizers = E. The "I" personality was a good baby. The "E" type who prefers doing to thinking is a "too-curious" baby, who will make demands. I's would often be pressured to become more outgoing, and E's are often pressured by parents to be more self-sufficient, and to progress from crawling (which they like) to learn to walk. Pure Internalizers become

more withdrawn after several drinks, and uncompensated E's are more likely to become sloppy drunks, garrulous. Based on the E-I dimension, predictions can also be made for how LSD will affect a person. This is the E-I dimension.

The block design subtest shows whether a person is a Regulated (R) or a Flexible (F) person. This is the R-F dimension. The regulated person had no trouble learning by rote but didn't understand what he learned. The Flexible person on the other hand had to understand something before he learned it. R children could learn to play the piano easily, but the great concert piano players were F children who had persevered to master what they considered drudgery.

The third dimension is the Role Adaptive (A) or a Role Uniform (U) person. A could be defined as Charisma, while people tend to ignore the U. The CIA has 40 patterns that a skilled observer looks for, and these then are related to the PAS and Wechsler subtests.

Illuminati Mothers-of-Darkness alters trained in observation chart what they see a child do. A child's behavior with certain toys, certain hand responses, and certain social responses can be observed and used to assess how this child would score on the PAS test.

EEG (Electroencephalogram) patterns co-relate to the PAS digit-span test. This allowed them to use the EEG patterns to overcome cultural bias in the test. It also gave the Monarch programmers the perfect tool to assess small children before they have verbal skills. David R. Saunders, at the Univ. of Col. working with the CIA. wrote a paper in 1961 showing the connection between alpha waves and digit span. In 1960, Mundy-Castle wrote about the connections between EEG printouts and Wechsler-Bellevue Test variables.

Here is the tip of the iceberg that EEGs were being used to determine pre-verbal personality in children. And Salvatore et al wrote at the Massachusetts Mental Health Center, Boston, Mass, clear back in 1954 about the "predictive potential of Gittinger's theory" in an unpublished research paper. (The Massachusetts Mental Health Center was an early participant in all this.)

The child's guardians must teach the small victim obedience. They must teach the child to keep its eyes open and to hold still. These skills are important, because the child will be subjected to the EEGs in vast amounts. The hospital equipment would be something like an 11-channel Grass EEG machine where 11 electrodes are placed on the child's head, and brain wave patterns are printed out charting such things as background, variability, discharges, background suppressions, sharp waves, etc. The electrodes will have designations such as T3, T4 etc. In special programming sites, a machine with electrodes will be hooked up to the child's head for repeated tests. The newer machines accommodate up to 30 1/2 diameter pads (electrodes) which are attached with electrode adhesive tape or small needled ends to the child's scalp. The child's hair will be parted in an area, and the electrodes will be hooked to the skull. The attendant will tell the child, "Don't move. Keep your eyes open. Look at this point. Don't blink. Don't

move your body." Then this procedure will be repeated for 45 minutes to an hour. Eventually hundreds of readout from electrodes clipped to the skull of the child will chart the brain waves of the child.

From these brain waves, the programmers can determine what type of personality the child has. This personality assessment criteria and ability is one of the guarded secrets of the programming. Should unexpected behavior crop up, the slave may be hauled in for more EEGs. The PAS tests would reveal to Gittinger what a person's weaknesses were. The PAS shows what a person wants. And these are called the soft spots of a person's personality. Also the PAS shows mental weaknesses, on where a person will be instable and can be broken down. Certain types of stresses will have a cumulative effect of hurting a person.

A stress-producing campaign is run against CIA targets, and by doing this they can neutralize a potential enemy. This information collected from children who are potential victims for the Monarch programming, is essential for knowing how to structure that child's programming. For instance IFU children often are autistic, IRU are schizophrenic children, and IR or IF are fantasy prone. It will be further explained shortly how this aids programming. An Internalizer personality would be important deep inside an alter system, while an Externalizer would be useful for a front personality. (Internalizers are predisposed to the production of mental fantasy.)

By knowing what the child was, the programmers know what they already have, and what they must add or build into the thinking of the alters they will create. Likewise, some alters need to be R and some F. And some need to be A and some U. Regulated (R) personalities like to have narrow limitations on their activity. This makes them suitable for programming. The R's readily accept authority, and will not try to step out of the range of their habits. The R has a marked ability to learn without understanding. They easily learn material by rote, because they do not need to understand it before they will learn it. This is another asset they have that the programmers like.

The programmers may or may not want an A (Role Adaptive personality). A future country singer needs charisma -- a future computer programmer doesn't. Without being able to finely determine what is there, the programming could not be fine tuned. If the child is good in math it will have its programming scripts steered in that direction. If it has artistic brainwaves, then the programmer will use art work in programming. The art work of the european artist M.C. Escher is exceptionally well suited for programming purposes. For instance, in his 1947 drawing "Another World", the rear plane in the center serves as a wall in relation to the horizon, a floor in connection with the view through the top opening and a ceiling in regards to the view up towards the starry sky. Reversals, mirror images, illusion, and many other qualities appear in Escher's art work which make all 76 or more of his major works excellent for programming. The use of these kinds of elements will explained later.

Five children each given the same Alice In Wonderland script will each use the script differently during programming. The programmer takes the child's own creativity and

works with that unique creativity. The child must create the images itself if the programming is to hold. It won't work if the images are someone else's. The child organizes its internal world to suit his/her own experiences such as castles, boxes, rooms, and dollhouses. The PAS type testing will continue during the early years of the slave's life to make sure the programming has not driven the child crazy or psycho. The child will move down the script decided for it for its whole life, based on these early tests. More about how this works later.

The EEG tests run frequently on children to be programmed also show brain tumors, and medical problems beside just the brain wave patterns. The PAS tests can show how easy a person can be hypnotized. If the testing by the EEG's doesn't reveal a child who can be easily hypnotized, they will be rejected for programming, even though modern drugs and extreme torture in some cases will be applied to "salvage" children they really think they need to program but are clearly not easily hypnotizable.

EEG's can also be used to see what state of consciousness the brain is in. The Monarch Programming is based on structuring MPD alter systems which is covered in Chapter 7. The success of this structuring (its excellent finetuning) comes from the initial testing, which means programs are properly built on whatever foundation the mind has. The CIA front Human Ecology Society tested the PAS. In 1962, the CIA moved Gittinger's base of operations to another CIA front on Connecticut Ave. , Washington , D.C. called Psychological Assessment Associates. Because Gittinger believed genetic-based differences exist in people, which is one of the bases for the Monarch Programming, his work was not accepted by main stream psychology. In 1974, Gottinger described the PAS system, "...the Personality Assessment System (PAS):

(a) indicates the kinds of internal and external cues to which the individual is most likely to respond;

(b) suggests the types of stimuli that are most likely to produce behavioral change;

(c) provides an understanding of the inter-, intra-, and impersonal environments in which a person is most likely to function efficiently; and (d) offers insight into what constitutes stress and predicts probable behavioral response to such stress, including maladjustments, should they occur.

"In the area of experience, the PAS offers a method for obtaining specific clues to personality structure and functioning. Thus, the PAS:

(a) allows for direct inferences concerning an individual's primary response style:

(b) suggests the quality of the compensations and modifications he has achieved in response to social and environmental pressures;

(c) provides an understanding of personality development in terms of the interaction of primary structure, environmental pressures, and adaptive tendencies;

(d) offers a procedure for evaluating the surface or contact personality developed over time; and

(e) makes possible the assessment of the fundamental discrepancies between the surface personality and the underlying personality structure--discrepancies that typically produce tension, conflict and anxiety." Winne, John F. and John W. Gittinger. "Journal of Community Psychology Monograph Supplement No. 38. Rutland , Vermont : Clinical Psychology Publishing Co., Inc. 1973, p. 99. Wow! Gottinger's description of PAS is specifically the needs & goals that the programmers had when they initiate programming the personality splits in tiny 18-month old children! People associated with the following listed organizations may assist the Network to use their child for trauma-based programming. Children from families where one or both parents belong to the following organizations are often routinely sent off in early childhood for trauma-based mind control.

We are now in 3rd and 4th generations of people who are programmed multiples. (And even into deeper generations in some Illuminati bloodlines.) What can't be covered here is the enormous secret drama involved in Moriah finding and implementing control over parents via prescribed or illegal drugs, fear, blackmail etc. so that they will assist them in getting the children programmed. If the motherly instinct is too strong, the mom may be prescribed tranquilizers, so that there is a stable house for the child's front alters to grow up in. Unreliable non-multiple fathers are "debriefed" by Ilium , multiples who debrief & then erase their memories of what is happening to their children. Parents may have only a limited view.

D. Organizations Practicing Trauma-Based Mind Control (These groups form what insiders call "the Network." They are the backbone of what is known as the New World Order.)

Air Force Intelligence Army Intelligence (such as CIC), Atomic Energy Commission, Boeing, British Intelligence, in. MI-6, MI-5, & the Tavistock Institute, Bureau of Narcotics, Bureau of Prisons, Catholic Church (incl. Jesuits), Central Intelligence Agency, CIA (aka Agency, Company, Langley) Charismatic movement, Church of Satan, Church of Scientology, CIRVIS Club 12 & Club 41 Country Music Industry Defense Intelligence Agency, DIA, Department of Justice, Federal Bureau of Investigation, FBI Freemasonry (esp. the Palladium Rite, 33° and above degrees, Quatuor Coronati Lodge, SRIA, and other Masonic affiliated organizations) GEPAN German Intelligence (Shaback) GHG Hollywood The House of Saud in Saudi Arabia (which has un-programmed slaves too)

The Illuminati (also known as The Circle, Moriah, Moriah-conquering-wind, Gnostics, Luciferians etc.) at all levels is involved in trauma-based mind control as perpetrators & victims, incl. Frat. Saturni-Orden Fraternitas Saturni, THFS, FOGO, Golden Dawn, AntiC.Lucif. Dyn, etc. INS Ku Klux Klan (different KKK groups) Mafia Masons (see Freemasonry) Mod in Mossad (Mossad le Aliyah Beth) Mormon Church NASA

(National Space Admin.) National Security Agency NSA National Programs Office
National Science Foundation Naval Intelligence (ONI) Neo-nazi groups Oddfellows
OTO (there are 4 groups) P.4 (elite MI6 section) Palo Mayombe Process Church
and its offshoot Chingun etc. Professional Baseball, such as the L.A. Dodgers

Russian government & intelligence groups (GRU & KGB & KGB's successor, historically
an early group known as Spets Byuro #1 called "Kamera" in Russian which means
"Chamber" did drug/hypnosis mind control research. The Spetsburo was responsible for
assassinations.) Santaria Satanic Hubs, Soc. of Dk. Lily, Chdrn of Lucifer (UK)
Temple of Power (previously known as Temple of Set) Umbanda

US Army--esp. the Delta Forces & the 1st Earth Batt. USAF Veteran's Administration
Werewolf Order Some Witchcraft groups besides Satanism & Moriah

E. 4 beginning foundational stages

If the Illuminati's preferred plan is followed, it has 4 beginning foundational stages to
prepare the victim for programming. Let's list these, and then afterwards explain in
detail these first 4 stages. One programmer named the stages 2,3, 4 as stages 1, 2, 3,
but the In utero preparations and preliminary ceremonies actually form an initial first
stage.

The first stage is the initial ceremonies & the In Utero traumatization. The second stage
is to have a premature birth, the third stage is to provide intense love for the child for the
first 18 months by 2-3 selected Illuminati caregivers, and the fourth stage is to pull that
love away and split the mind of the child permanently. Not every Illuminati child is born
premature--but many are, because that is the preferred method for programming.

F. Foundation Step 1.

Preparation of the Children by Spiritual Preparations & In Utero Traumatization--The
Moon Children

The preparation for someone to be programmed also concerns the ability of a person to
be demonized. Generational satanic families are sold out to Satan, and their children
belong to Satan in a way that non-generational children do not. Because of the
generational curses, because of the genetic bent toward the occult, because of the
generational demonic forces, the Illuminati children are very good candidates for
Monarch programming. Part of the programming includes the layering in of demonic
forces, and the participation in blood rituals in order to draw in the most powerful of
demons. An indepth review about this important but controversial subject is in chapter
10.

The Moonchild rituals are the rituals to demonize a fetus. However, the demons that are
invoked are not the small ones but very powerful ones. In working with victims of this
programming, it is clear that high level demons were placed within these people at very

early ages, many of them it is believed were demonized before they were born by rituals like the Moonchild rituals. Blood sacrifices and human sacrifices are always required for this level of magic.

Aleister Crowley (1875-1947) was a Satanist who was a 33rd degree Scottish Rite Freemason. He also was a leader in a number of other Masonic rites as well as an OTO leader, a chief in Stella Matutina, and a MI-6 (Br. overseas intelligence) agent. His writings have been important within 20th century Satanism and with black magicians. He wrote Moonchild which was first published in 1917. The idea of the Moonchild is that via black magic a perfect soul can be captured. The belief in reincarnation, which is prevalent among the Illuminati and Satanic groups, lends itself to the belief that souls compete for a particular embryo. On page 107- 108 of Moonchild the idea is expressed, "To produce a man who should not be bound up in his heredity, and should have the environment which they desired for him." This perfect soul in a proper person is called Homunculus. The magical work upon which this is based is said to be derived from Bacon, Albertus Magnus and Paracelsus who were all reported in occult circles to have captured souls and placed them into brass statues. The Hittites, the people of Asia Minor and Syria have long sought the ability to create a superman and a superwoman.

The Illuminati's inside occult history places the Hittites in their ancestry. Clear back in 1917, long before superman appeared in comics and movies, Aleister Crowley was writing about a Superman. The magical idea is to capture a soul from the 4th dimension. In the book Moonchild, the villa used to produce a Moonchild was called "The Butter-fly-Net". The Monarch Project then which is named after the Monarch butterfly is also an allusion to the Moonchild project where Butterflies are an allusion to souls (what Christians call demonic spirits).

The actual rituals carried out to create a Moonchild are described in detail in three of Crowley's writings. A vague description of the rituals can be seen by reading the book Moonchild. The ritual took place at a villa nicknamed The Butterfly Net. The villa was really an occult temple laid out in sacred geometrics. It had figures of satyrs, fauns, and nymphs. It had statues of Artemis. Lots of silver objects and crescents and 9-pointed stars were at the villa, because these objects all relate to the Moon in magic.

The woman who was pregnant was surrounded by objects related to the moon. The moon's influence was repeatedly invoked. A small triangular silver altar to Artemis was used. There was a sacred spring where the woman was washed. The number 9 which is sacred to the moon was used along with its square 81. Prayers were made to Artemis, and there was the reenactment of the capture of Diana by Pan. The woman was coached to identify herself with what is known as Grandmother Moon (in the book she simply is called the Moon or Diana) by identifying her thoughts and actions with the deities one is wanting to invoke.

The creation of the Moonchildren within the Monarch Project involves high level magic by the circle of Illuminati black magicians involved with a particular individual's programming. It should be noted that Grande Master and Grande Dame alters will

understand demonology, but the sections (levels) of alter above them, are not informed.

One of the biggest secrets kept from most of the slave's alters is that their System was demonized while a fetus. First, this would give religious front alters the information they need to get them on the right track towards healing, and it could also adversely affect the programming lies of some of the front alters who don't realize how premeditated all the trauma and torture is. The front alters of victims themselves remember the cover story that the moon children were produced via torture in the cages as little children.

The Illuminati have also planned that every one of the ten commandments of God will be violated in their favor with the child. They prefer the child to be born out of wedlock so that it is a bastard. This breaks God's commandment on adultery, and also gives them more leverage to destroy the child's self-esteem. This entire plan involves generational curses which are spoken and unspoken.

During Illuminati ceremonies, Ceremonial pacts which concern having the child out of wedlock to mock God are made. While the Illuminati destroy any godly spiritual foundation, they are creating a solid rock hard foundation of "love" (adoration or idolatry) within the new born upon which they will build the programming. The second commandment is "Do not take the Lord's name in vain". In the Black Mass, the names of God are invoked to get spirits with blasphemous names such as Yahweh Elohim. Most parts of the little child will never even hear the Lord's name--he will only hear the name of his master, who will someday be presented to him as "God". The hand that rocks the cradle rules the world. The child is being bonded to his future programmers.

Much later, great attention will be given to set up staged events to insure that the victim being programmed hates God.

In Utero Traumatization

The formal Monarch Mind-Control project was developed from observations of high level Satanic families. These families had no qualms about the concept of traumatizing the fetus. Italian generational witchcraft is called the Ways of the Strega. These generational occult bloodlines, esp. in Tuscany and Naples, are very much into generational ancestor spirits. These were the ones that Aleister Crowley went to learn how to create Moon Children.

Remember, that Italian and German generational Illuminati families were studied by the Italian fascists and the German Nazis to develop a scientific understanding of mind control. The Illuminati families in Germany were secretly and scientifically studied in the 1920s to determine what exactly was happening and how to systematically improve the Illuminati's control over the people they were already programming.

Discipline and training has been lavished for centuries upon the children of these elite bloodlines. The contribution of the 20th century was the systematic collection and scientific study of all the various methodologies into one cohesive programming

package. This research was begun on a large scale in 1940s, and has been systematically added to since then. Families who wanted dissociative children learned that dissociative babies could be born if the child in the womb is tortured. Thin needles are inserted through the mother into the fetus to prick the preborn child. Mothers, who are pregnant with children to be programmed, are also severely traumatized during their pregnancy with a whole assortment of traumas, which simultaneously traumatizes the babies which they carry. For instance, the father may purposely abandon the pregnant mother in the middle of a forest, or blast the mother with loud frightening music, and then follow this up with love.

G. Foundation Step 2. The Trauma of a Premature Birth

A premature birth is important because the naturally occurring events around a premature birth insure that the child is naturally traumatized. Studies (such as Fenaroff, 1972) have found that only 7-8% of the live births were premature, but 25 to 40% (about a third) of all battered children were born premature. It appears that the satanic cult involvement with causing premature births may be reflected in this type of statistic. Some of the Illuminati-induced premature births have made the newspapers, because the preemies set records for being born so small.

Premature labor is induced-the fact that a premature birth happens is not natural, but the traumas that occur to the preemie are. Specialized drugs (not just the exogenous oxytocins normally used to induce labor) are used on a mother to place her in a deeper trance than a twilight sleep. (Remember, that the underdeveloped liver & kidneys of the preemie make it difficult to naturally purge meds from the preemie's body.) The mother will begin the process of delivery at this time. However, the mother must be brought out of this deep sleep in order to push the baby through the birth canal. The baby is too weak to help with the birthing process. This is the hardest type of birth that there is, because the baby is not able to help the mother in the small ways that a full term baby would. The strain on the heart of the mother is extreme. The Illuminati have learned that a mother can usually give 2 or 3 preemie births like this before she risks death to try it again. If this type of birth is repeated too often the woman's heart will fail. This is why the Illuminati will have their breeders give 2 or 3 preemies for programming, and then have their breeders switch to full term babies which are used for sacrifice. If we describe how breeders and babies are used we must speak in general terms, because each bloodline, each baby, each mother is a separate case. However, there are some patterns that should be pointed out. A bloodline will often want a female's first born male to be sacrificed to their belief system and the Lilith programming which is given the alters who function within the Kabbalistic Tree of Life which is built in during Mengele's programming for the deeper sections (levels) of alters which are trained in Illuminati black magic. (This subject will be dealt with later.) The Illuminati breeders may be women who were preemies themselves. Sometimes they skip a generation with the trauma of a premature birth to get a mother with a good sound heart. Some of these breeders have excellent bloodlines, but during their own preemie birth their brains were damaged and they don't have the super-intelligence the Illuminati wants for programming. However, they still need to have had enough creativity to have allowed

themselves to become a programmed multiple. When breeders are used by the Illuminati to obtain babies for programming, the Illuminati selects women who are themselves programmed multiples. They are used for breeders, because genetically they have genes for intelligence, even though they aren't brilliant. These women of lesser intelligence will only make the beginning Priestess level of the women and might obtain a rank in that level of High Priestess. All these women, no matter their circumstances have been made to believe that offering their babies to Satan is the highest honor, so many of them do not have normal qualms about their job. It is important to interject that the Illuminati are Luciferians, but worship Lucifer/Satan. Satanists are organizationally a separate set up, with a separate history, but both groups have many common practices, including child sacrifice. (There is a science in how the Illuminati hides bloodlines, sometimes families are used as brooders for other important bloodlines. It will only be mentioned in passing here, because it is relevant to the selection process of how children are slated to be programmed. The Illuminati is fully aware of rare bloodtypes and other genetic properties that run in bloodlines, and breed individuals to get certain traits, and they also take into consideration that certain weaknesses such as weak hearts or AB- negative blood with no RH factor will call for special attention.) The criteria for non-Illuminati cults for their breeders is much lower. Often these are the cults' leftovers. That is the difference between the good breeding of the Illuminati, and the degenerate thinking of the openly satanic groups. The Satanic groups which are organized into hubs, and some of the lesser occult groups like the KKK., have women which are kept under lock and key to serve as breeders. Breeders are kept from having outside talents that would help them function in the outside world. Some are not allowed to have driver's licenses and other basics. How does the occult world manage to work things out within a hospital setting? The independent satanic cults may not use hospitals. I have worked with enough first hand information to be familiar with some of the cults which have home births attended by their own midwives. An example is the Satanic cult in Seminole & Garvin counties of Oklahoma where their section houses in the countryside have had unrecorded home births for years. First hand information also confirms that hospitals in Tacoma, Vancouver, Portland, and San Francisco are used by the Illuminati for premature births. By extension, it can be understood that many hospitals across the United States are now staffed with a large number of nurses and doctors who are loyal to the occult world (called by insiders the "Network") headed by the Illuminati. The preemies are attended to by satanic witches who are nurses, many of them multiples themselves. Further on in this book, we will cover how the Illuminati is turning out a great number of pediatricians via programming to insure control over the preliminary programming stages. If the occult world wants a mother to see her preemie, the occult nurses on night shifts will quietly let cult mothers in to bond with their preemies. There is a lot of corruption that goes on unnoticed too. These doctors and nurses have taken lots of preemies for the Network to use for programming experiments. If the mother is a low income mother, the Freemasons will let them use their network of hospitals for free. Some of these premature children are described as dead and taken with the excuse that "they can't breathe". They then are used for programming experimentation. The Illuminati, working in conjunction with other occult groups, schemes up methods by which they can get other people's babies. This gives them additional children to work on. By giving low income mothers free births at

Masonic hospitals, the occult world can later contrive some reason for stripping a low income mother who is on drugs of her guardianship of her baby. They take these children, some of them drug babies, for programming uses. The mothers of different animals are examples of how important touch is to any baby. A mother cow, or dog will nudge its offspring soon after it is born. They will also begin to teach the baby immediately after it is born. Studies have learned that most mammals lick their newborn, which has been observed to be critical for the healthy physical development of the baby animal. The Illuminati want the same development for their offspring. Research showed that rocking and stroking preemies helps them develop motor skills and respiratory functions. It takes the place of the licking animals give their offspring. The stroking even helps cardiac (heart) functions during the preemies sleep. Giving stimulus to a part of the brain will cause that part of the brain to grow. Although the premature child cannot speak, it still craves attention. Even if it hurts, the child wants--even needs-- to be held. The child can be touched, and it will crave that touching even if it hurts. Already the mixing of love and pain is beginning. Their skin will be thin and sensitive to touch. It will hurt to be touched and preemies can even have their skin bruised by a sheet. A premature birth will create a fighter spirit within the child. If the child does not have a strong instinct for survival, and does not fight to survive the premature birth, then it will not fight to survive during the tortures of the programming. By having a premature birth, the selection process has already started. Which child will be a fighter? The preemie will be emotionally deprived of getting to suck on a real mother's breast, but will be fed with an eye-dropper or bottle. Often a transdisciplinary team will be created at the hospital to take charge of the preemie. They will run one of the various standard assessments, perhaps the Neonatal Behavioral Assessment Scale (NBAS) or the Bayley Scale of Infant Development. Objectives will then be developed for the short and the long term based on each infant's identified needs.

The NBAS will look at

- a. the ability to shut out disturbing stimuli,
- b. responsiveness to auditory & visual stimuli,
- c. muscle tone & motor skills,
- d. irritability,
- e. capacity to cuddle,
- f. skin color,
- g. reflexes. Every part of the preemie's body will be violated.

A Catheter will likely be put in the little baby's bladder, because preemies' urinary tracts tend to close up, and bed sores must be avoided too. They will also usually be given I.V.s. This will give them more fluid to eliminate. This is healthy for the Preemie to keep their kidneys well. However, it also serves as part of the natural traumatic process. Some will be given oxygen. The preemie will be adjusting to the light, temperature, sound, humidity and gravity of the new world it has been thrust into. Their hearts will have problems (some of these like Mitro-valve prolapse may stay with the child for a life-time), and also often difficulties with their lungs. Studies on preemies have shown that they tend to have a sober affect with few smiles, and then the smiles come only if

their eyes are averted from who is in front of them. They are less social and they depend upon the primary person (usually a caretaker at the hospital) to give them assistance and encouragement to interact socially. (Als & Brazelton, 1981) When the child is born, the Illuminati make sure that its first view is of one of the people who will help program it. Often this is a Grande Dame within the hierarchy, but it might also be a male programmer. Over the following months, the programmer figure will repeatedly talk to the child in loving cooing tones. The most loving soothing words are all that is permitted at this stage. The child is being naturally bonded to the programmer. Mengele was the best of experts at this type of bonding. The programmers talk to each other in terms like, "this child is a piece of clay." They view themselves as the potters to that clay. When the Preemie is born it copes with the pain by being dissociative. The soothing voice of the programmer is said and heard in hypnotic tones. The hypnotic voice of the programmer is taking advantage of the dissociative trance-like state of the child in pain. The hypnotic voice is grooming the child from the womb. Hypnotic cues are placed into the child's mind even at this young age. Hypnotic cues use all the senses. In reality, the programmers are even hypnotizing the little babies. Soon the preemie's eyes will open when the preemie senses the presence of the programmer in the room. The preemie's eyes will follow the programmer around as he or she walks around the child's room. The child's eyes are following the voice of the programmer. Ronald Shor, a respected researcher into hypnotism, wrote in the Amer. Journal of Psychotherapy, Vol. 13, 1959, pp. 582-602, "Only in the fetus can one conceive of an ideally pure trance state, that is, a state in which there is a total absence of a functioning reality-orientation. In the developing organism in utero the first momentary experiences exist concretely, independent of any structured background of experience. The only organization that can take place at first is that which is genetically given. But except for this natural, ontogenetically undeveloped state there is always some degree of structuring." In other words, if you want to hypnotize someone, the ideal is when they are a fetus, because the baby soon begins to get a grasp of reality--that reality gives the child something to compare with what the hypnotist is wanting to program in. Notice, also the awareness on Shor's part, that there is some structuring of the mind done naturally via genetics. This again underscores the importance of why the programmers like multi-generational victims--because they pass via genetics some of the mental structuring needed for the smooth programming of the next generation. By looking into the preemie's eyes and talking, the programmer begins to teach the baby. The preemie learns that its primary caretaker is its controller. The controller controls its access to its bottle and everything else in its life. The Illuminati are teaching the child to view its controller as God from the first second it is born. They want the child to worship the programmer. The programmer is literally saving the preemie's life. By talking & cooing to the child, the programmer's voice becomes more real to the child than itself. The controllers begin stretching the mind of the child as soon as it is born. The two or three people who control the early baby's life begin teaching it with hypnotic voices as soon as it is born. Subliminal tapes are used to teach the baby immediately. The goal is to teach the child to read and speak much earlier than other children. In the Monarch Program's controlled setting, children who can read at six months, can still be programmed for social skills. In an uncontrolled setting, children taught this earlier tend to have their intellectual skills outstrip their social skills, and they develop serious

problems with their peers and schools. Children can be hypnotized easier than adults, but it has to be done differently, especially if the child is preverbal. Rubbing the child, stroking its head, and patting the child help soothe the child into relaxing. The hypnotist must not make rapid tonal changes in his voice. These are reasons why gentle Illuminati women programmers are such an asset at this stage. The newborn child is taught obedience. It is allowed to cry to develop its lungs, but at some early point it is taught not to cry. Tape is placed over the child's mouth, and it is told over and over "no" with the index finger gesturing. They get approval if they don't cry. This type of programming is called behavior modification, and will be further covered in a later chapter. The baby is rigidly taught total obedience. In review of step 3, one tried and often used technique is to have the baby born premature. The baby must undergo lots of trauma, and must learn to be a fighter to survive. Babies have been taken by induced labor or C-Section at premature ages intentionally to insure that the baby will suffer trauma. When the premature baby leaves the comfort of the womb it experiences trauma. By taking the baby prematurely, it also gives the programmers an advanced start on the programming.

Foundation Step 3. Love Bombing the Child Until about Eighteen Months

The third stage is smothering the child in love. The love is given so that it can be taken away in the fourth stage. Unless love is given so that it can be taken away, there is no trauma. Illuminati children are never spanked in the first year and a half. They are very lovingly controlled. (This pattern of smothering new converts in love called "love bombing" in preparation for removing that love and acceptance to get obedience is done by some cults to new members too.) The Illuminati child learns about their body. Their bowels are allowed to function properly and they are kept meticulously clean. They must be taught to appreciate their body, before the trauma of stripping them of everything they value. Dissociation does not have to be taught to the child, because they have a genetic leaning toward it, and the premature birth has taught them to dissociate. All in all, the child has been allowed only to build a relationship with its programmer(s). The child has learned to trust, obey and adore the programmer during the first 18 months of its life. Its mind is lining up with hypnotic suggestions, cues, and is being obedient.

Foundation Step 4: Fracturing the Mind

The fourth stage is built upon the foundation of dissociation created in the first & second stages, and the love created in the third stage. (The demonology of the first step also helps pull in demons associated with programming, tunneling in the mind, and multiplicity, which are used in the fourth foundational step.) Often in the fourth step, the child's mind will fracture along the same dissociation fracture lines that the trauma of the premature birth created. If the child is not a premature baby, it will need some additional help to want to dissociate. The child can have its senses overwhelmed repeatedly to the point that it learns to react to its surroundings by what appears on the outside as a numbness, and mentally is simply dissociation. Everything imaginable can be used to overwhelm the caged little child's senses and create dissociation. Rotten foul odors of the child's excrement, of ammonia, and rotten food while it huddles in its cage will

overwhelm the child's sense of smell. Being fed blood overwhelms the sense of taste. The chanting of the Programmers dressed in Satanic garb, banging noises, rock music and the electric hum, and ultrasonic stimulation overwhelms the child's sense of hearing. The child's natural developing sense of shapes is taken advantage of by spinning the child and making it feel like it is going to fall. The child will also be deprived of sleep and drugged. Together all this will provide the dissociative base for splitting the core. The fourth stage is to strip the child of everything nice and lovely in the world. The child is caged and tormented by electric shock. The child's senses will be overloaded and they will become numb. Eyewitnesses have described these hundreds of numbed children as "zombies". This stage and the programming put in after the foundational dissociation is created will form the next chapter. In the fourth step, the child is starved, cold and naked. When they finally see their beloved master or beloved adult caretaker appear after suffering from 42 to 72 hours, they are excited and they dissociate the pain of the previous hours of deprivation. Help appears to be on the scene. At that point the programmer/beloved adult shows his/her most vicious side, and the child in order to deal with how this loving caretaker has not only rejected them but is now hurting them dissociates along the same fractures of dissociation created by the trauma of the premature birth. The details of how the mind is split will be dealt with further in the next chapter. In review of steps 3 and 4, part of the programming is to have the primary initial abuser bond with the child. A close loving bond is needed between a child and the initial abuser so that a clean split is created when the initial mind-splitting trauma is carried out. The clean split occurs when the child is confronted with two irreconcilable opposing viewpoints of someone who is important to them. The child can't reconcile the two extremely opposite views of the same person, one being a loving caretaker, and the other being the worst kind of abuser. The person the child trusted the most is the person the child fears the most. Some professional therapists have come to realize that this is how the core is split. Jody Lienhart, a multiple herself, in her Ph.d dissertation correctly identifies the double bind of having two extremely opposite views of the most important person in the child's life as the fundamental splitting mechanism. She writes in her 1983 dissertation on p. 6-7, "Implicit in each of the studies of childhood trauma is the pervasive nature of paradoxical communication. Frequently, this double bind communication style appears during the formative, preverbal stages of childhood in which the interpretation of these messages is confused. This results in insufficient experimental learning which would allow translation of the confused appropriate messages..." This study presents the theoretical assumption that multiple personality is developed through early childhood state-dependent learning. [That means that learning is linked to a state of mind.] Furthermore, it is hypothesized that this learning occurs as a result of the hypnoidal effects of childhood trauma such as abuse and sexual molestation. The child, unable to translate the paradoxical nature of the messages he receives, fragments into a trance state. Furthermore, it is suggested that memories incorporated during each of these hypnoidal experiences are similar to knowledge acquired during state-dependent learning. Lienhart used her own memories as the basis for the type of trauma that suggests in her dissertation could create MPD. That trauma for her was her uncle forcing his penis into her mouth and almost choking her. The child is not in a position to flee, so the mind dissociates. She happened to have experienced a common trauma

used to split a core. In order to split the core, the mind has to be trained to dissociate. The ability to dissociate is obtained by being genetically bred from dissociative parents, by having a premature birth/traumatic birth if possible, and by the conditioning done at the original programming center (between 18 mo. & 3 years) where intermittent electric shock along with the all the senses being overwhelmed, along with sleep deprivation and drugs create a dissociative base to split the core. The initial sadistic abuse to split the mind, is called "severing the core." Each person's original mind is like an open computer. The original computerlike mind in order to continue working, when confronted with overwhelming trauma, splits a part of the mind off and walls it up with amnesia barriers. From this area further splits can be made. One of the major technical feats to make computers useable was to figure out how to be able to wall off and protect memory in the computer from being accessed and used. When they succeeded in engineering isolated memory the other problems were minor. When someone has been traumatized from the fetus on up--there is no single core such as therapists usually look for. The Core for the programmers is the unsplit essence of the mind which drives or provides energy for the System. This Core is not an alter, but is an essence that the programmers hide. The Core is not an alter. The programmers do not touch the core in the fashion they do alters. They hide the core. Part of the drama that is carried out during the entire victim's life, is that their mind tries to protect this untouched core essence of their mind from being touched. If they think anyone, the therapist or the abuser are going to tamper with it, the mind and its parts will protect that core. As strange as it may seem, when a therapist talks about integration, they often scare the victim's mind that the integrity of the core and its innocence will be violated, and the victim's mind does everything it can to avoid contaminating the integrity of their core, i.e. they sabotage therapy and return to their programmer who understands their safety issue. Initially, in the 1940s, the Illuminati researched what would happen if the Core was allowed to meet up with the alters, and they discovered that the brain's essence or energy will work to pull the mind back together. Therefore, the Core is separated and hidden from all the alters. In Illuminati systems, it is usually placed in the middle of its first splits, which are also sources of energy and which are well hidden. They are dehumanized parts which function as gems, which are programmed as in the Alice In Wonderland story to change shape and color if they are approached, which rarely happens. These parts will be discussed in other chapters including how a system is structured. A dissociative carousel is also attached around the core. After the core is hidden, the rest of the alters will be programmed not to look for the energy/synthesizing part of the system. The real "core" or primal part of the unconscious will have an adult representative of it in a Monarch System. This primal part has a Toddler switch upon which all the programming is built. An event(s) in the child's life is used to build the programming upon. The Illuminati know about the various base programs and the foundational traumas, and some of this is kept secret from programmers who come from front organizations of the Illuminati. There are a number of parts which will be called "cores"--simply because they were early parts, but there is no intact single person who represents all of the mind. All that is left are fragments of the mind, each segment walled off with amnesia. The alters who perceive themselves to be "cores" are alters who have been programmed to think they are the core alter. The mind has a way of knowing the truth, and these alters may realize that their programmed story line is

suspicious, but they won't know what is "fishy" about it, so they tend to be in denial about their identity. These substitute or mock cores will often be in denial that they are even MPD. In some cases, where Scripture was used to program with, the core was told that it would be "blessed by multiplying as the seeds in the stars of heaven and the sands of the sea" if "thou hast obeyed my voice", which is misuse of Gen. 22:17-18. Alters which represent the "sands of the sea" pop up if an alter tries to get to the core. (See chapter 10k about scriptures used in programming.)

The Initial Splits

The initial part of a person's mind before splitting occurs is called the core. Theoretically, the core makes parts to protect itself. The initial splitting is called "splitting the core" and there is an art or science in knowing how to split a core. However, I disagree with the standard core model". I believe it is more accurate to say that the initial splits are stronger because they somehow are integrated closer to the mind. Later splits made from later splits, are in a sense less connected to the full mind. During a torture session, the initial splits are always the strongest. So when they torture someone and get 20 personality splits, they will use perhaps the first 13 and discard the rest or use them for single task jobs. Discard areas are created in the mind---these are variously called concentration camps, garbage dumps, or whatever. The victim's mind is trained to create these dumping grounds for the splits that the programmers don't want to use. As the programming got refined, so did the methods for discarding unwanted splits. In children, who receive programming at a very early age, the initial splits may be done in the womb. If the fourth step is carried out in a timely fashion at 18 months after the in utero trauma and a premature birth, then during the first 18 months the mind will never have a chance to pull itself together. If however, the fourth step is not done at around 18 months and no further trauma is maintained, the child's mind will pull back together by the age of two and a half. The initial splits are the most energetic and the easiest to manipulate. In Illuminati systems these early parts are dehumanized into thinking they are gems and crystals. These gems and crystals then "power" the entire mind-control system that is programmed over the following years into the child's mind. The gems are not perceived as alters, so the proxy core wouldn't integrate with what is perceived as an inanimate object. The proxy core is allowed to want to move toward health with a therapist, it is programmed to move toward healing, but to lead the therapist away from the true core. She or he is programmed to believe it is the true core. The real core & its first splits, which are the gems, are placed hypnotically at the mind's deepest levels--in an area of the mind few therapists ever search. As outlined above, other initial splits are led to believe they are cores. Part of the reason there is a illusive search on the part of therapists for a core, is that people have not accepted the reality that there is no one person (personality) in charge of a Monarch System who can simply decide to quit coping with life by stopping their MPD. Many therapists want to believe that some person is the "real" person and the rest are simply subordinate alters created to handle the core's trauma. I believe this is an inadequate understanding of what is happening. The elements that make up who a person is--i.e. personality elements such as memories, are fractured. These fragments have in turn often been built up into full-blown personalities with all the elements of full-blown personalities. There is no

"real" person, just as if you smash a mirror into a thousand pieces, there is no single piece that is the "real" original mirror but rather simply fragments that can in turn operate as mirrors. However, there is still a primal self. Early splits are led to believe they are the core. The cult will hide the initial splits beyond recognition. Some of the third wave of splits will be created into what are named Silence alters. They are trained never to talk. (At least some Illuminati alter systems call these early splits "Silences".) These early splits are then hidden and used to blackmail other alters who were created later. The other alters, who are formed after the Silences (who are pre-language alters) are convinced that if they don't behave the Silences will have something drastic happen to them. Some of the pre-talking Silence alters are then placed in places such as Moloch's Temple to keep as hostages.

Alters are created down the road to guard the Silences. They guard in the full sense, controlling the Silences, and any access to the Silences. Since the Silences are early splits they are more important for the full integration of the mind, which the programmers want to insure doesn't happen. Probes are pushed into the brain at the base of the skull, in a very precise and methodical way during the initial core trauma. This is done to create guards for the carousel. For more about the early primal splits see the section on Carousel in Chapt. 7 on structuring, and the next chapter on how the trauma is done. Because the Programmers will tamper with the alters so much to get the satanic alters and the special purpose alters which they want, they need to use some of the first splits as front alters. They need strong front alters who have a sense of who they are. If they waited until later to get front alters, the alters wouldn't be as strong and would have already lost their identity. The 3rd wave of alters created often will in turn be split to provide alters to build the front section of a System. The front "cores" which are decoys will be set up with opposites, one alter will love the programmer the other will hate him. One alter will trust the programmer, the other will fear the programmer. Therapists spend all their time trying to reconcile this conflict which is placed out front as a decoy to keep them busy. Meanwhile, the gems along with the rest of the loyal cult alters will have the ability to create whatever is needed within the System. The entire system of alters is always shifting and many of the true alters are in hiding. The person is made to feel like he or she has been sliced like meat much as a bolagna slicer makes slices of bologni. This layering program is very dangerous and severe. Overlays of all kinds, demonic, hypnotic illusion, etc. are layered over real alters so that even the identity of what is a real alter is hidden. The point is that decoys which keep therapists busy are created, while the entire structure shifts and rearranges and restructures itself to keep itself hidden. Often the Illuminati encourages early front splits to learn about Christ and legitimately accept Him at a very early age. This acceptance will be used as the basis of the trauma to create strong satanic alters. Just as the handler will bond with the child to split it, the handler will allow some early parts of the System to bond with Christ in order to enhance the trauma that "God" will do to the System. This also allows the handlers to have a balancing point. Without the full range of capabilities within a Slave alter system-- a dangerous imbalance toward evil could propel the slave into situations where they don't have the ability to succeed. In many ways, the slave's world becomes a microcosm of the real world, having a mixture of adult and child alters, Christian, secular, and Satanic alters. Another thing which

happens with the first splits is the creation of mirror images. Some of the time, in the early splitting procedures, the child creates extra splits. In the early stages, these strong extra splits are made into mirror images of regular alters. Some of these mirror images are known to be placed into the mind before any splitting occurs. As long as the victim's dissociation exists, the potential for mischief exists for the programmers. This is why integration can be a positive goal for a Monarch multiple if the deprogrammer knows what he is doing. After suffering decades of the most horrible traumas imaginable and the most severe abuse as slaves, most slaves have minds which are habitually dissociative. These older minds of slaves require a miracle to cease remaining permanently dissociative. It does take a great deal of brain energy to maintain the amnesic walls, and the minds of people in their 70's and 80's will stop maintaining those walls and these elderly will begin to remember. But by that time, they are considered senile, and their memories are discontented.

Further Selection Considerations

The Illuminati have their own criteria as to who they select.

The preference is that they be blue-eyed blond Caucasians and not to have obvious physical defects or visible scars. The Freemasons also reject physically defective candidates. After they test the child for its intelligence, creativity, and dissociative skills, they will bring the children before the Grande Druid Council. Formal approval of girls and boys into the Illuminati is done at a presentation by the Queen Mother and the Grand Druid Council at age three. However, the children have already been inspected by the Queen Mother before a formal physical inspection. Sexuality is an important issue for the physical part of the Illuminati inspection of little boys and girls. This is part of the physical criteria, as well as the physical health of the child. Creativity, strength, bloodlines, and intelligence will also be taken into consideration. The standard Trauma-based mind control which produces programmed multiple personalities is started on children before the age of 6. After the age of 6, it is difficult to follow this type of MPD/DID programming. However, this does not mean people aren't programmed after age 6. Trauma-based personality splits remain isolated in the mind better than hypnotic-based personality splits, but most people can be hypnotized to create alter personalities. Some SRA survivors have programming but don't have alter systems. A rare few do not have systems, but only a few dissociative states, such as a night self, and a day self. A wide variety of approaches have been experimented and operationally carried out. This book will concentrate more on the Monarch Systems which are created by programming infants. This is usually the most devastating, traumatic, controlling, effective approach. The Catholic Church has long said give me a child by the age of 5 and they will be Catholic. The Catholic Church is one of the largest parts of the network that carries out Monarch Mind Control. It is a fact, that if the Jesuits can place in their programming--what they call the "Keys to the Kingdom" Monarch Mind Control within a child, they will control his destiny. One Jesuit priest is on record as stating that there is nothing he can't make anyone do with torture. The Jesuits developed torture to a fine art in the inquisition. Imagine the expertise they have brought to the Monarch Program which begins torturing children at 18 months onward with every sophisticated torture

device invented. If the Jesuits brag that they can convince adults to do anything via torture, what about baby children? While the Monarch programming is done with children, one variety of it is done on adults. Adults who are selected are also chosen on the basis of the ability to disassociate and their availability. There are certain tests given by the branches of the military which identify people who disassociate well. Their "Cumes" --that is their accumulated school records are also examined. This type of person may be singled out and sent to get programming. Some of these persons end up in the various intelligence agencies, where they are trapped for their entire lifetimes. Some of the victims of the programming are war vets, Americans who were POWs, people in mental hospitals, people who just happened to work for Illuminati connected companies, and people going into acting. The intelligence agencies often begin mind-control on adult individuals when an individual joins their organization. If an intelligence or military group can exercise a high level of external control over an individual, they may not need the level of programming that some of the occult cults and the Illuminati need. The Illuminati place their membership among the world at large, and with the requirement that centuries of secrecy be maintained. This secrecy can only be maintained by insuring that strong early programming is done to create fail safe systems with large number of dark alters and heavy layers of demonic forces. (Many will scoff at the concept of demons being layered in, but whatever name one wants to call these forces, they are being layered in, and exert a powerful force behind the programming.) The programming will break down if memories are recovered, so demonic imps are layered in to protect the memories from coming out. The entire phenomena will be gone into great detail and explained in rational terms in the course of this book. No matter how a therapist explains these demonic imps, they need to be dealt with if the memories are not to be protected. There are various methods for controlled memory retrieval--journaling, hypnosis, safe rooms with screens, deliverance etc. which we will not go into at this point, because we are providing the recipe, not the solution. While most Illuminati victims are in-house from their own occult bloodlines, a certain renegade group of Illuminati programmers have proved to the Illuminati that they can adequately program non-Illuminati children. I am familiar with some of the people involved in this, but will not mention names. What we have covered in this chapter is how premeditated, deliberate, and precise the plans are by the programmers for the lives of these Mind-controlled slaves. The programming places their lives on very rigid scripts. There are different uses for mind-controlled slaves. What applies to one slave may not apply to another one. Not everyone is a good candidate for programming. Sometimes only part of a family will be programmed. Whatever the particulars about the programming, it will be sufficient to place the individual's mind totally under the control of the handler. We have also given the details of how the candidates are selected, tested, prepared and the programming initiated. The next chapter covers more on how trauma & fear serve as the base of mind-control.

Chapter 2: Science # 2 The Traumatization and Torture of The Victim

The basis for the success of the Monarch mind-control programming is that different personalities or personality parts called alters can be created who do not know each other, but who can take the body at different times. The amnesia walls that are built by

traumas, form a protective shield of secrecy that protects the abusers from being found out, and prevents the front personalities who hold the body much of the time to know how their System of alters is being used. The shield of secrecy allows cult members to live and work around other people and remain totally undetected. The front alters can be wonderful Christians, and the deeper alters can be the worst type of Satanic monster imaginable--a Dr. Jekyll/Mr. Hyde effect.

A great deal is at stake in maintaining the secrecy of the intelligence agency or the occult group which is controlling the slave. The success rate of this type of programming is high but when it fails, the failures are discarded through death. Each trauma and torture serves a purpose. A great deal of experimentation and research went into finding out what can and can't be done. Charts were made showing how much torture a given body weight at a given age can handle without death. Now this is why the Nazis did all those strange concentration camp experiments, where they tested how quickly people would freeze or die from various traumas. It was for mind control! The abusers are very specific and scientific in their torture. A lab technician with a clip board walks around monitoring the e for the children when they receive their initial traumas. Heart monitors are closely watched. Still many children died from the programming. The programmers learned that when a child rolled up in a fetal position it had given up the will to live. They learned to time how fast this would occur to get an idea how far to push the child. Parents in eastern United States were taken to Harvard University for training to teach them how much trauma they could give their children at home before they would die. After the children got back from their initial programming they were to receive daily traumas to keep them dissociative.

A The Initial Splites and Initial Programming Done At China Lake, CA.

The primary or initial torture for many children in western U.S. was done at China Lake which officially has gone under the designations Naval Ordnance Test Station (pronounced in short as NOTS), Naval Weapons Center, NWC, Ridgecrest (the town nearby), and Inyo-kern (the area). The address of Nimitz Hospital is the code "232 Naval Air Weapons Station". The base was set up to test "new weapons". Evidently, the Navy decided that mind controlled people were an important weapon to test. Most of the "new weapons" created at China Lake were for the most part human robots turned out in large numbers. The Monarch Mind Control was carried out in large airplane hangers on the base which have been able to house thousands of tiny cages just large enough for human babies. Lots of 1,000 babies was a small batch. According to people who worked in the hangers helping program, many batches were 2,000 or 3,000 babies. Many survivors remember the thousands of cages housing little children from ceiling to floor. The cages were hot wired (electrified on the ceiling, bottom and sides) so that the children who are locked inside can receive horrific electric shocks to their bodies to groom their minds to split into multiple personalities. These cages are called Woodpecker Grids.

The victim sees a flash of light when high D.C. voltage is applied. Later, this flash of light is used with hypnotic induction to make the person think they are going into

another dimension when they are blasted with high voltage. In the Peter Pan programming, the Programmers tell the slaves that this is "riding the light." One of the popular traumas after the small child has endured the Woodpecker Grid cages for days is to rape it. The rape is intentionally brutal so that it will be as traumatic as possible. Many of the technical people on the base are civilians. This is in part because part of the research involves mind-control, and Illuminati civilian mind-control experts have come and gone from the base. The California Institute of Technology at Pasadena is intimately connected to China Lake's research (and by the way to the Illuminati). Also much of the work at the facility is for the intelligence agencies and not the military. Intelligence assets are often civilians. One of the things developed in the California Universities and then implemented at China Lake was color programming, which will be covered later in this book. Red and green were discovered to be the most visible colors for programming. Various colored flashing lights were used in programming at NOTS. Survivors of the programming all remember flashing lights. The use of flashing lights has been introduced into American culture by the CIA. If a person goes into bars and places where bands play, you will notice multi-colored lights flashing. The flashing lights create disassociation, especially in people who are programmed.

How Children Are Transported To A Major Programming Site

A list of major programming centers is given in an appendix, along with each site's programming specialties. In this chapter, an example of just one of the bases used for early programming is given, the large and very secret China Lake facility in California near Death Valley. The children are brought into the China Lake NWC (aka NOTS) base by trains, planes and cars. A number of the small airfields which fly these children into China Lake have been identified. One, which is no longer in use for moving children, was a private air strip at Sheridan, OR which was beside a large lumber mill. The lumber mill had an agreement to secretly house the children who had their mouths tapped. Neighbors in the area were bought off, and warned that if they talked they would be in trouble for breaching national security. The area has lots of mills joined by train tracks, which were used to shuttle the children around. Tied into this network was a Catholic Monastery which lies between Sheridan and McMinnville, close to the rail network. The Union Train Station in Portland, OR has underground tunnels where children were temporarily warehoused in cages before continuing on their journey. The Jesuits were active in this part of the child procurement. Catholic adoption agencies (which are many), nuns who get pregnant, third world parents, and parents who will sell their children were all sources of children for programming. When one thinks about how many corrupt people there are and how many towns and cities are on the West Coast, and how many children are produced by Satanic breeders, illegal aliens and other parents who'd rather have the money than children and the reader begins to realize how procuring batches of 1,000 or 2,000 children was no problem for the Illuminati working through intelligence agencies such as the CIA, NIS, DIA, FBI, and FEMA. The Finders, a joint CIA/FBI group procured children for the Network for years. Some of the children needed for programming are to be used for sacrifices to traumatize those being programmed. (The names of some of the people who work at procuring children for programming/sacrifice have been released in Fritz Springmeier's

monthly newsletter.) The secret FEMA airstrip at Santa Rosa has planes landing and leaving all night. Some of these flights go east and then land at the secret 1800-square-mile China Lake Naval Research Base, and are believed to carry children for programming. This airstrip is called the SANTA ROSA AIR CENTER . When I tried to get FAA information on this airstrip they played stupid as if it didn't exist, yet it is in operation. Near Santa Rosa is the Bohemian Grove, southwest of Santa Rosa , is this air center which is not used by the public. This airport was recently used by private pilots as a F.B.O. It was built during W.W. II as a training base for P-32 pilots, and deactivated in 1952. After the war, it was leased to private companies (such as the CIA). The paved areas are 4' of concrete and can land the heaviest planes in use. There are no buildings over two stories in the entire area, and no control tower. The FBI have a contingent in the Federal building downtown Santa Rosa , and "FEMA" has a radio station at the airport. The Army reserve also has some buildings in the area. However, there is some highly secret activity going on underground at the airport. 6-7 small planes sneak out of the closed base a day, and for a base of its description that is closed, that is very interesting. The planes take off in the evening and do not turn their lights on until hundreds of feet into the air. The Press Democrat of Santa Rosa ran an article on Thurs., Apr. 22, 1993 about the Federal government selling 70 acres of property just to the east of the airport. However, when one reads closely, the land is going to be offered to a host of Federal agencies. The property was "being used by FEMA" (707-542-4534). If one thinks about it, it is unlikely that the radio station is a FEMA transmitter station. The close vicinity of this secret activity to the elite's Bohemian Grove makes this an interesting site for study. The airport used for the Bohemian Grove visitors is north of Santa Rosa on hwy 101, the Sonoma County Airport . United Express and American Eagle (which flies to and from San Jose) fly into this airport, which has a control tower. In 1964, the airport was reported to have also carried about 600 military operations (either a takeoff or landing) per year. It was around this time that the Federal government made an agreement with Sonoma County Airport to help pay for the runway to be extended, the runway to be strengthened and the airport to be upgraded in numerous ways. The elite from around the world fly into here to go to the Bohemian Grove, which is in the Monte Rio area. Monarch slaves are regularly abused at the Grove for the entertainment of Bohemian Grove members in kinky sex theme rooms, such as the dark room and the necrophilia room. Secret NWO order business is conducted in the small, dark lounge with a wooden sign naming it U.N.DERGROUNd. Slaves are hunted in the woods for sport, and occult rituals, including infant sacrifice, are held outdoors in the Grove. These airfields are described in detail so that the reader can begin to catch on to the network of small planes and airfields the Monarch system uses to transport children. The children are trickled in from various collection points to China Lake . Monarch slaves, many of them children themselves are used in this extensive child procurement system. Children are also used to entice and kidnap other children. Teenage slaves are used to escort and transport little children on trains, buses, and planes. The triangular-shaped airfield at China Lake has traditionally begun very early in the morning with lots of activity. The night flights from FEMA's Santa Rosa airfield being an example of incoming flights. The airfield connects to the main base area via Sandquist Road . Children are landed at this field, while others are driven through the gates guarded by marines, and others come through

via the east-west rail line. The fact that children are driving through the gates is not alarming because inside the military perimeter is a high school, a junior high school and 3 other schools. Some of the adults of the children being programmed stay in military barracks (Quonset huts and one story buildings) while they wait. A male Monarch victim remembers a large hanger building at China Lake with a concrete floor and row after row of cages suspended from the ceiling filling the large building. One of the Programmers was dressed similar to a Catholic Priest. The electric current that ran to the cages made a hum, like an electric fence. There was a marble slab that served as an altar where black-hooded robed people would take a bone handled knife and sacrifice little children in front of the other children in the cages. (Memories from other survivors about the place will be mentioned later.)

More About The Secret China Lake Base

Charles Manson, a programmed Monarch slave who received initial programming at China Lake, lived with his cult only 45 miles north-west of China Lake at the remote Myers and Barker ranches. Scotty's Castle in Death Valley, Bakersfield, Edwards AFB, and Papa Ludo's Store & Tavern (with its secret underground programming center) are all in the vicinity of China Lake and have all been programming sites too. Old route 66 went by China Lake, which now is just off U.S. 395. The area's tavern has been named the Hideaway. The building was low, away from the highway, with a large unlit parking lot. Only people who knew how to enter it by the obscure entrance on the side could get in. The Hideaway Tavern has been a local hangout for the CIA men in China Lake. It has served them excellent steaks. The base headquarters is known as the White House, and it looks somewhat like a yacht clubhouse. Northwest of the airfield, at 39-64 & 4-33 E on the quad maps, the government has built a large magical seal of Solomon (hexagram) with each leg 1/4 mile long on the ground. What was it like for a victim in the early 1950's in a NOTS area programming center? One of the buildings in the area used for programming was described as having a flat roof and a tan exterior. A fence ran around the building. Inside the front door was an old oak reception type desk. A series of 3 doors connected by tunnels were gone through. One entered into a hallway, and then took a left into the programming room.

Tunnels connected the different hallways. The programming room was painted a good dissociative color white. In the middle of the room, cages were suspended with chimps. The examining table was metal, which was cold for the victim, but easy to wash for the attendants. The victim was placed in cages and could observe white dots light up in different dot patterns over the door on a panel of lights. The low level shocks to the victim were coordinated with the dot patterns. (Some of this relates to domino programming.) An attendant monitored the entire scenario on charts, while the child was repeatedly traumatized with low-voltage shocks. Needles were poked in the child, the room was made dark and then lit. Voices said, "Love me, love me not." This was part of the love me, don't love me part of programming. "Good girls ride the silvery wings." This was to build the ability to condition trancing by the victim upon electro-shock.

German & British scientists/mind control programmers came to NOTS after W.W. II,

including Joseph Mengele (known as Dr. Green, or Greenbaum, and other pseudonyms). The Illuminati's Dr. Black worked out of China Lake also. Dr. White (Dr. Ewin Cameron) worked on the east coast, although he did fly in every so often to the west coast to meet with the other top programmers. Dr. Blue was another of the important leading Illuminati programmers. These top programmers supervised other lesser programmers. If something went wrong, they might fly a child from a programming location to a specialist to get it special help for its programming. The men and women of the Illuminati helped the top programmers out. The Grande Mothers, and the Grande Masters of the Illuminati participated in helping with the programming. As a child of the Illuminati progressed through its programming, three people had oversight over its programming: its Grande Mother, its Grande Dame, and the Programmer.

The Illuminati functions off a chain of command similar to the military. (In fact a big secret is that Satan's realm actually served as the model for military and political structures.) As a child begins its programming, it is monitored in a fashion similar to hospitals where charts are filled and then these charts are filed. Tests and evaluations are done regularly. Goals are set which are six month programming goals. These will say in effect, we need to accomplish this by doing a, b, c, d in the next six months. This is somewhat similar to an I.E.P. (individual education plan) which the special-ed teachers in Oregon set up for each student. At some point, the strong points and the weaknesses of the child will be identified, and then a decision will be made as to what occupation the Illuminati want to program the person to become. If the young boy is aggressive and has sadistic tendencies, the Illuminati call it "a war monger" and label its chart "This child will be a general." Then they proceed to program it to become a general.

Nurses, teachers, and child physicians must be programmed with a gentleness to their System. Other occupations, such as lawyers can be allowed to be ruthless. Many of the children have religious fronts labelled for their programming, and a very popular occupation for Illuminati men is to become clergymen. Religious leaders make up the majority of fathers of Monarch survivors that have sought help. Most Illuminati victims have parents who are important religious leaders, many of them top clergymen in the established churches. As the reader might expect, some tortures require that the child victim's temperature, respiration, pulse and blood pressure be closely monitored.

B. What Trauma Does

In recent times, the military and the science of psychology is paying attention to what they call PTSD (post-traumatic stress disorder). PTSD are the psychopathic debilitating effects of trauma and chronic nature of reactions to trauma. Intrusive flashbacks of the trauma will occur if the mind doesn't protect itself from reminders of the trauma. The mind creates avoidance patterns to protect itself from thinking about the trauma. Panic symptoms occur when the person undergoes physiological arousal to traumatic cues. A trauma will create a certain "shatteredness" within the victim. The victim will develop life assumptions about being vulnerable, about having little personal worth, and that life

is not fair. They may develop phobias to constantly check their environment for safety and constantly monitor others to make sure they are not mistreated. For centuries warfare has taken place, and military men have experienced PTSD. However, a full description and investigation into the disorder has been done only in recent history. The U.S. military has prevented any serious counseling for their troops suffering from this. Peer "counselors" and rap groups were allowed, and misled by the army to believe that they would be adequate. PTSD will often lead to outbursts of rage, chronic depression, or borderline dysfunctions. The PTSD in Monarch victims is masked by the MPD/DID and the programming. Then in turn, the programming masks the MPD. When the programming is complete, front alters have been created which can function with smiles and cheerful attitudes, while underneath, the mind is full of shattered hurting alters, who the slave is unaware of. Self-punishment and social withdrawal are natural symptoms of PTSD, and the programmers have no trouble enhancing and programming these functions into their alter systems. Certain alters end up holding the anger, the fear, the social withdrawal, the guilt, and the desire for self-punishment. These are held in check by the programming, and take the body when the slave steps outside of the programmed path. The bad memories in the minds of men who suffer from PTSD have been noted to re-cycle and self-perpetuate themselves as they lie unresolved in the memory cells. Bad memories for the victims of Monarch programming are used to hold the MPD, the programming in place and also to keep the victim in compliance.

In 1954, Maslow published his hierarchy of needs, which when applied to Monarchs and PTSD victims means that they can not progress in therapy until their survival and safety needs are met. However, the Programmers/abusers know that it is important to keep the slave away from safety. To this end, the Programmers employ people externally to monitor slaves, and internal alters in the victim's mind to be monitoring alters and reporting alters. Reporting alters can always reach the Network of abusers via 1-800 telephone numbers which change every 2 weeks. They can also call their handler. Reporting alters are very unemotional and serve as tape recorders which mechanically report any developments that might threaten the programming to their handler.

Alters programmed to commit suicide are also built into the Systems. For instance, for a system hacker--an outsider-- to work with the alters of an internal Grand Druid Council (aka Executive committee alters, or judge alters) or a System almost insures 99% of the time suicide of the Monarch slave. In at least 99% of the cases where Monarchs who have come in for therapy, they still lack safety, which is a higher need than trying to go against their programming. This is why so few people have really gotten free.

To undo the programming, the victim needs safety. The programmers know this, and have set up almost fail safe methods where the victim is not even safe from their own system of alters, let alone Big Brother. Therapists call their Monarch victims "survivors" a misnomer, because in reality they are still in the middle of ongoing abuse. Some therapists may mistakenly think that it is helpful to tell the victim, "These fears you are having are from the past." Deliverance ministries may also try to stop the victim's fears, without understanding the reasons behind the ongoing fear. Other chapters will deal with the extensive back up methodologies.

At this point, it is mentioned in the context of this chapter to establish to the reader that the abuse and torture continue non-stop. Some of this would naturally occur anyway, but the Programmers enhance this naturally occurring phenomena many-fold to insure that the slave will continually abuse themselves. This means as time progresses, some Monarch systems are timed to shatter certain levels & to create new levels.

If the Programmers want, they can shatter a front Christian alter level and create a new level of New Age believing alters to replace the original front. The abuse can be done by the victim themselves to themselves, because programming alters are given the ability to pull up horrific memories via codes. Those traumatic memories, which shattered the mind the first time, are still capable of doing it again when they are abreacted (that is relived by the body & mind). More and more people are experiencing working with someone with multiple personalities. However, very few multiples ever discover more than the front parts of their systems. Very few people, outside of the programmers, have much idea of what an entire system of alters is like, therefore some of the things that this book will describe will seem foreign to those people who have learned a little about multiplicity.

There are several models to describe what happens inside a multiple's brain as it develops multiple personalities. The brain is very complex. Recent brain research confirms that the brain was far more complex than imagined. In an average brain there are 10,000,000,000 individual neuron (nerve cells). Each of these has 10 with 100 zeros following it worth of interconnections. In other words, an average brain has vastly more interconnections than the total number of atoms in the universe! Often about 1/2 million different chemical reactions take place every minute in the average brain, and the number can be several times that during intense activity.

A Monarch's brain has been worked on to be even more active than a normal person's brain. The left & the right side of the Monarch's brain both work simultaneously, and the various personalities are all busy working simultaneously on different tracks. To describe the complexity of what is happening with someone's mind which has been messed with so dramatically for years, means that at times only an approximate model is presentable. There are several terms which are used in speaking about multiples, which have developed several meanings. Unless these terms are correctly defined, misconceptions about them can cloud an understanding of what happens during Monarch programming. First, researchers have discovered that deep within a person, the brain truly understands in a pure awareness all about itself. This is true for everyone.

This pure awareness has been named various names, including Hidden Observer. If a man is obnoxious and seems to have a total lack of awareness that he irritates people; just know that deep down an awareness realizes exactly what he is and what he does. The multiple's brain at some deep awareness knows what has happened to it. The term Hidden Observer is fraught with danger though. A demonic entity called the Hidden Observer works hand in glove with the programmer to program the individual. The

Hidden Observer is able to see everything the System does. The people who control as slave frequently call up the Hidden Observer to ask questions. In this case, it is a demonic entity, and yet it is this Hidden Observer, which each System has, that some therapists are trying to access to understand the System. This Hidden Observer only tells the truth to its Master, because it is demonic.

The next term which is misunderstood is the term "the core". The programmers set up various alters to pretend to be the core, and the core's protector. The real core is quite hidden, and not placed within the regular grid of the alter system's chart. It will take some explaining to convey what happens to the mind, and what the real core is.

C. The Types of Trauma

One thing discovered by research into the genetic transmission of learned knowledge by humans to their children was that people are born with certain fears. Snakes, blood, seeing internal body parts, and spiders are all things that people are born fearing. The phobias toward these things are passed down genetically from one generation to another. In searching for traumas to apply to little children, the Programmers found that these natural phobias which occur in most people from birth will work "wonderful" to split the mind.

Along this line, the following are samples of traumas done to program slaves:

- a. being locked in a small confined spot, a pit or cage with spiders and snakes
- b. being forced to kill, and cut up and eat innocent victims
- c. Immersion into feces, urine and containers of blood.

Then being made to eat these things. These are standard traumas. Often a slave will experience not only all of the above but many others before they reach 4 or 5 years of age.

It is important to traumatize the child early before it has a chance to develop its ego states. By the way, when the child is placed into a small box with spiders or snakes, they will often be told that if they play dead the snake will not bite them. This carries out two things for the programmers, it lays the basis for suicide programs (i.e. "if-you-are-dead, then you-are-safe" thinking) and it teaches the child to dissociate.

Traumas to split the mind are not just high voltage, or natural phobias, but encompass the full range of the emotional and spiritual being of the victim. The victim is eventually stripped of every spiritual or emotional resource by a variety of traumas, such as "blood orgies" where male and female genitals are cut, torture sessions on all types of medieval torture machines, staged events where actors imitating God, Jesus Christ, police, and therapists curse the victim, reject the victim, and even "kill" the victim in simulated drug deaths.

Children are placed in hospitals in captive abusive conditions. Children are tied to

innocent children which are systematically and brutally killed while the children are made to believe that they are guilty for the child's punishment. Near death experiences such as drowning have become an art with these abusers. Trained dogs, monkeys and other animals are used to further traumatize the victims.

An Illuminati slave will most likely have experienced all of the last few paragraphs above, plus much more. (Toby, was one of the trained NOTS chimpanzees. He was trained to be sadistic. The other trained chimpanzees at China Lake included "Gabie" or Gabriel, who tickled the victim while they were tied up; Rastice, who had a toy chest with diamonds, bracelets, & a scepter which electroshocked; Zoro, who could do anything mean; Elmore, who cuddled as a mother but ate raw flesh; plus others. An example of something said during programming with the chimps is, "THREE LITTLE MONKEYS IN A CAGE, DO, RE, ME, FA, SO, LA, TE, DO".)

Joseph Mengele, aka Dr. Green, was skilled at using German shepherds to attack people. Mengele got a reputation in the Nazi concentration camps for using German shepherds, before he was brought over to America. He used dogs to help program American children. (The Process Church often uses German Shepherds too.)

He was also skilled in abortions, and was involved in weird traumas involved with babies being born, or the simulated births of dead rats (or other gross things) from the vaginas of girls being programmed. When the Satanic cults tie their victims with wire for rituals, some of these people will lose their toes or fingers from the wire. At times little fingers and the top part of ring fingers are lost in Satanic cult rituals too.

Many of the traumas and tortures are carried out by alters or persons who are sadistic. How does the Network get sadistic men to torture little children? Three different respectable studies (Harrower, 1976/ Milgram, 1974/ & Gibson 1990) show that essentially all human males can be taught to engage in sadistic behavior. There may be a few exceptions, but the point is that sadistic people are not in short supply for programming. Some of the alter systems have extremely brutal sadistic alters. In fact, the Mothers of Darkness alters are an important balancing point to prevent the sadistic male programmers from killing more of the children they are working on. These sadists get a laugh at hurting little children. The more pain, the more charge and excitement they get out of it. Sadists enjoy gaining total control over a person. In order to do this, they take charge over the little child's basic body functions, such as sleep, eating, and pooping. They enjoy terrorizing the little child, so Monarch slaves end up watching hours of sadistic behavior done to others before they are even 5 years old. The worse the trauma, the more the sadistic programmers enjoy it.

Sensory deprivation, forced labor, poisoning, and rape of every orifice of the child are popular tortures by the programmers. The child soon learns that he is at the mercy of crazy people who can only be satisfied by total submission, and the willingness to allow someone else to think for you. The child will be made to eat feces, blood, other disgusting things, while the programmer eats good meals. Some of this sadistic behavior is toward a goal. Cutting a person's tongue and putting salt on it reinforces the

no-talk programming. Making someone throw up to cause eating disorder programming. Dislocating shoulders to cause dissociation.

When the child victim's crying is heard, they immediately apply torture so the child thinks it will suffocate. This is behavior modification, & is covered later in chapter 9. This trains the child not to cry. Around age 3, a Black Mass, a sick evil communion, is performed which is so ugly, that the child hides in dissociation by creating a "locked-up"/or "obscure" child. This early flip provides a base for dark side programming. This locked up child can have a powerful healing (with system wide effects) by being part of a positive love-filled communion.

There are many traumas which can be carried out, which leave no physical scars, but do leave the child with the deepest emotional and spiritual scars. This is often necessary when programming young children who the outside world will see soon after their programming session. Holding one's arms out is a simple torture. Tickling and sensory deprivation are two tortures that leave no marks. Burial caskets, some outside and some at inside locations are often used on slaves. That is why many slaves fear being buried alive. The Programmers place all types of creepy insects in the caskets when they bury the person alive. Another type of sensory deprivation is done by placing the victim in salt water (for buoyancy and weightlessness). Then the victim is fitted with sensitive sensors that shock the person if the victim moves. The shock puts the person back into unconsciousness. The brain is trained to stop all external body movement from the conscious mind.

This type of sensory deprivation is used to place in the posthypnotic commands to do something at some future date far into the future. The program is placed into the mind at the same primal level that the mind uses to tell the heart to beat.

One of the "appropriate" tortures is to place a bar between a little girl's legs which spreads the girl's loins for rape. Then the bent spread legs are flapped, while the victim is specifically told she is a "Monarch butterfly". Many victims have created butterflies in their minds while being raped. The programmers may tell some of their victims that out of caterpillar-worms come beautiful butterflies.

While raping the child, the Programmers will describe their sperm fluid as "honey comb", and will cry out "hallelujah" when they come. It doesn't take long for the child to realize it has no ability to resist what is being done to it. The will of the child victim is destroyed, and in its place remains a pliable slave. If the slave doesn't learn correctly they receive more pain. A fish hook in the vagina is a popular one. Older males have their genitals hurt during additional or reprogramming sessions. They may have to eat the skin taken from their genitals.

The mind of the victim is not only divided from itself, but the very process of torture, makes the victim distrustful of humans in general. On top of this distrust, the programmers will layer in programming to isolate the person from healthy relationships, which in turn increases the victim's feeling of helplessness. They are divided from their

own parts (their own self) and the world in general. For instance, the water, cave and sand tortures make the survivor fearful of oceans. The victim may be traumatized by being lowered on ropes or a cage on ropes into the water from a cliff, or may end up being buried alive in sand and watching the tide come in, or simply being totally buried alive in sand and abandoned.

For a while, the Illuminati was big on water torture because they had built into their systems a weakness that water would destroy the clone armies that protected programming, and they needed their slave systems to be fearful of water. Slaves are frequently lowered into black holes, or pits containing the most scariest things possible. This is a frequent trauma, because the victim when left in a dark hole for hours or days without any contact with the world or water & food will develop deep emotional scars & dissociation rather than tale-telling signs of physical abuse. This torture is used essentially on all Monarch slaves.

Some of the traumas are done for specific medical reasons. For instance, the person is starved by only allowing for instance 300 calories per day for say a small woman of 125 lbs. Sugar & proteins are severely limited, so that the brain is starved into submission. Water deprivation, which is taught to parents who raise Monarch slaves, is used from time to time on slaves to raise the brain's temperature which happens when the brain swells from lack of water. When the brain gets woozy & overheated it hallucinates and has a hard time remembering events. If water deprivation is combined with electroshock it makes it harder yet for the victim to remember anything.

Heavy exercise along with long periods of little sleep (2-3 hours/day) causes an overproduction of endorphins in the brain and victims begin to robotically respond to commands. This was done to co-author Fritz under the pretense of military "training". The other author, Cisco, experienced it as part of her mind-control. The brain under such stress may flip its functions from right to left & vice-versa.

Hypnosis is easier when a brain is tired. Most victims remember being suspended upside down. This was honed to a fine art by Mengele with concentration camp victims, while records were made of how fast blood drained from a child or adult's stomach when they were dunked upside down into a tank of ice cold water. The cold water tests supplied the data on temperature levels as consciousness faded. This information then was used later on in America to help the survival rate of children given the same trauma.

Simply hanging a person upside down for one or two hours will begin to play tricks on the mind. The mind will begin to dissociate, and will begin to reverse the primordial brain functions such as pain is pleasure. The person's mind rearranges. This is often done with Beta alters or Beta models to get them to think that the pain of sadistic rape is a pleasure. After this reversal in the mind that "PAIN IS LOVE", the S&M kitten alters will beg their handler to slap them, tie them up, hurt them, etc. They will tease their handler, and tell him he is not a real man if he shows any mercy in how the pain is inflicted. Fire/burning torture is used in the porcelain face programming.

The charismatic branch of the satanic Network (such as the Assembly of God churches) uses porcelain face programming. This is done by using wax masks upon the victim, and giving them fire torture. The person actually thinks that their face has melted. At that point, the programmer pretends to be a god & a hero, and tells the person he will give them a new face, a porcelain mask. These new faces by the way, look like the ones sold in so many stores. The memories of abuse are then hypnotically hid behind the masks. To take off the masks is to abreact & burn again. If anyone touches the faces of alters with porcelain face programming, the alters will feel a burning sensation because their masks are not to be tampered with. This means that these alters have via torture & hypnosis lost their own faces! This is part of the dehumanization process which chapter 10 part C talks about. As long as these alters stay in denial of what has happened to them, they do not have to face the burn torture memories.

Some alters are tortured in a fashion that the eye area is traumatized and they squint the left eye. They look like Baron Guy de Rothschild of France 's left eye looks. Guy de Rothschild Guy de Rothschild is a major handler/programmer, but the reason for his drooping eye is not known. Perhaps it was torture.

The ritual aspect of trauma needs to be covered.

By traumatizing someone on a specific day--say, repeatedly traumatizing them on their birthday--is far more damaging than just simply traumatizing them. The reason is that every time that person's birthdate recycles they are put back into their memories of abuse. Sexual abuse of a child is more powerful when it is put into the context of demonic magic. The abuser's semen is magic and seals the programming. The ritual aspect of it, and the repetitive nature of the abuse creates several dynamics that accompany the abuse that wouldn't occur in non-ritual abuse. The lie that accompanies such abuse is that this institutionalized abuse is an obligation for both the abuser and the victim. For instance, the mind-control of the Beast Barracks experience at West Point, USMA is an institutionalized abuse that allows the abuser to side step responsibility for sadistic behavior, and sets the stage for the abuse to be continued under the disguise of tradition.

Finally, there is one more category of trauma - those to produce cosmetic looks, for instance, breast implants, or electro-shock to create moles at certain locations for either as a sign telling other handlers the extent of the programming or for a Marilyn Monroe look.

A "stage trick" is to use a multi-needle device to scar the tissue. The scar which is made in a pattern, a popular one is the satanic Goat's head of Mendes, can be made visible by hypnotic command. This allows the handler to look powerful to uninformed viewers. (This is further discussed in chapter 8.) This stage trick has been done by the occult world for centuries.

D What Occurs When The Mind Splits

During battles soldiers have been known to wall off horrible events with amnesia walls. Just like the soldier who walls off a traumatic battle scene where he sees his buddy disembowelled by a grenade, so the child walls off trauma. However, the soldier must only endure a relatively small amount of trauma compared to the children who are programmed under the Monarch trauma-based mind control. A soldier may remember his trauma, by being triggered by something that reminds him of the trauma. Likewise, the child victim will have things that trigger it too.

One way of describing the split, is to say that the child's mind is saying, "This isn't happening to me, its happening to some one else" and a split in the personality occurs. The new split will have the characteristics of what it split from. The programmer will ask the alter being tortured to create something in the mind when the split is created--such as "I want 12 white fluffy kittens." The programmer, demons, and the child's creativity work together with the dissociation to create alters. Those 12 white fluffy kittens will have the characteristics and memories of what they were made from. However, they are separated from each other by dissociation, and they will be given their own script and own separate identity by the programmer. The dissociation between some alters who are co-conscious is not full blown amnesia.

After the Programmer has instructed the child what alters he wants made when he tortures the child, the Programmer will inject a truth serum to determine whether the correct alters were made and the correct amount. The child's creativity is being guided by torture. The Programmer will often also call up the Hidden Observer and ask it what has happened internally in the mind of the victim. Another better way of looking at what happens is to understand that the part of the brain that records personal memory--that is the personal history memory section, is divided up into little pieces by amnesia walls built to protect itself from the repeated traumas.

Each section is walled off from another section by amnesia. Each trauma has an amnesia wall built around it. Each trauma memory is sectioned off. That walled off section is a piece of memory that will be identified, and a hypnotic cue attached by the programmers that will pull it up to the conscious mind. And further, if the programmers so desire, it can be given a history, a name, a job, and developed into a full-blown personality. It's important to grasp that the entire mind is not sectioned off into parts. Some areas of the mind, such as the area that holds skills & talents, is available to all the alters who want to access that talent. The talent doesn't belong to that alter but to the System.

Autobiographical memory is remembered differently than simple facts & skills involving primitive parts of the brain. A sense of time & a sense of self are attached to autobiographical memories--these things are stripped of an alter as it functions within the programming. Memory storage is also linked to the brain's state of mind at the time. Hormones released at the time of an experience will modulate the strength of the memory of that experience.

The limbic-hypothalamic system of the brain (which consists of the amygdala, hippocampus, cingulate gyrus, fornix, septum, certain nuclei of the thalamus, and the Papez circuit) has a central modulating part which interacts with peripheral hormones. Peripheral epinephrine will be released if the amygdala is electrically stimulated. The adrenal medulla releases epinephrine that is vital for memory storage.

In other words, there are hormones which help the brain remember or not. A particular talent is not used by every alter. A non-sexual alter (an alter with an asexual identity) is not going to access talents involved in sexual foreplay. This is because memories are both occurrent states & also dispositions, and when a disposition is dissociated, the alter must maintain a different set of dispositions. A three year child alter is not going to access abilities to write. To do so for these alters would mean attacking the amnesia walls which hold horrible memories. They would mean going against the programming with its penalties, and their own understanding of "reality" which is the programmed story line that the alter has been convinced of under penalty of losing its life.

To dissociate a memory and to take on a particular role and identity involves a constant re-interpretation of past events. It may also mean that the alter must contrive an interpretation of present events. The 3 year old may, for instance, see breasts but decide they belong to someone else in the system who they share the body with. This is in part dictated by the necessity of obscuring the pain of the trauma that separates the alter from the rest. Each day that the alter confronts reality, they will face the threat that old memories will not agree with the story line created.

For instance, the handler's sexual advances carried out in front of that asexual (nonsexual) alter must be misconstrued so that the illusion of not having been raped is continued. This is why normal life has a way of breaking down the multitude of lies and programming of the deeper alters, which live in a fantasy world created during the programming. The deeper alters have never had the chance to experience life outside of their programming, since they hold the body only at infrequent specialized moments which are disjointed in time. The alters created to be fronts to normally hold the body will be given lots of programming to help them hold onto certain denials, so that they will find it necessary to ignore or reinterpret dreaded associations linked with dissociated memories. For instance, a Christian front alter is sincerely very righteous and holy. The thought that this person (technically the alter's System of persons) could have done the most horrible savage demonic activities is inconceivable. The memories of ritual are safely ignored, because the reality would undermine everything the person is.

This phenomena is not just seen in memory dissociation, but also under hypnosis when a person accepts a suggestion which flies in the face of the reality they can see. If a person accepts the suggestion that there is no dog in the room, they will struggle internally to maintain that illusion. If asked to walk on a collision course with the dog, they will unconsciously move around it, and if asked why they stumbled around the dog, they will construct an artificial excuse, which is accepted even though it is transparently implausible.

One of the Monarch Programmers Orne called this "trance logic". Trance logic are those ploys and strategies to maintain a dissociative or hypnotic hallucination. The frontal lobes of the cerebral cortex which are called the Brodmann areas no. 9-12 are responsible for a person's own responses to circumstance--i.e. what some call "personality". When the mind is split, this natural personality is not erased but rather is a collected pool upon which various responses from it are attached to various personalities". Damage to these Brodmann areas tends to give an overall effect of making the person passive. The programming is not designed to damage these areas, only to control what emotions they contain are linked in memory to the various memory fragments that will be made into personalities. The reticular formation is the location of the brain's mechanism which determines the state of consciousness all the way from alert, to hypnotic trance, to sleep, to coma. It interacts with the frontal lobes and the rest of the brain. Each memory is a function of several parts of the brain working together.

Memory is a function of alertness/state of consciousness (reticular formation), the emotions (Brodmann Areas 9-12), the Thalami (priorities given to memories), and several complicated processes where the brain categorizes and interfiles the info with other remembered data. By building in amnesia walls between Event (personal history) memories, and by producing altered states of consciousness, the memories of a slave can be "nested" as the Programmers call it. "Nested" means that it is hidden behind several "locked doors" when the mind files the memory. Sometimes the person must go back to the altered state to recover a memory. The electro-shock also scrambles the brain's filing of a memory, so that it is filed in bits and pieces. Because of the use of electro-shock, if memories do start surfacing they surface in pieces. Sometimes a complete memory will be held by thousands of parts who the mind must bring together to recover the full memory. It has been discovered that memory retrieval is best when the environment is identical to when the memory took place. If we memorize numbers underwater, we will recall them better underwater.

Another thing discovered about trauma memories is that they are stored in the sensory motor processes, rather than just in the normal memory sites of the brain. These memories are called body memories, and they do not lie. The False Memory Spindrome is way off base on their attacks, but then all of us who know the real story realize that they are just a coverup damage control scheme of the CIA.

E. The Core

Let's return to describing the "core" or that part of the brain which is intact at the beginning. If we pause to consider that a non-multiple person will experience struggles in their mind when simultaneous, overlapping but conflicting desires meet in conflict--i.e. "should I lay in bed, go to work, or go fishing today?" A particular part of the brain (a Synthesizing Self) is capable of ordering such a conflict--it transcends all these conflicting ego states. A single Synthesizing Self in the brain is likewise responsible for the de-synthesizing of the ego states.

The victim in order to appease the programmers sets up different and opposite alters

relative to a single System's needs. The formation of alters is systematically and intelligently guided by the programmers, especially in the early stages. The alters are created to meet the needs of the System that the programmers impose upon it, and not to adapt to an abusive parent. Some therapists have failed to see that alter formation is not natural, but a maladaptive practice that is guided by the victim's desire to please, and its fear of the programmers.

The pool of abilities will be shared in different combinations among the various alters. An alter may have a unique ability that consists of subsidiary traits which may not be unique but are shared by other alters. As a child develops if certain areas of the brain are stimulated, then those areas grow. If they are not stimulated, then the brain will not grow brain cells in the area. In other words, experience shapes the way parts of our brains develop. The way brain cells grow--that is how they make their connections is believed by researchers to be the actual place that memory is held. The growth in connections in their meaningful ways creates meaningful patterns that make up memory. When memory storage occurs, changes in terminals of axons ending on the dendrites occurs. Dendrite spines (which look like trees) develop. One tree (dendrite spine) might look like an oak in winter--another might look like a mass of seaweed.

For various reasons, as the brain of a multiple grows--it physically grows different than a normal person's brain. The brain can get around what has been done to it in some ways, but it needs to be borne in mind that we are not dealing with just bad memories--but brains which have had their physical makeup & functioning altered.

It is interesting to see how each different alter has a different EEG profile. One of the primary brain areas affected by the torture and programming are the areas which store event (personal history) memory. These areas are the hippocampus and the cortex of the frontal brain lobes which work with the two thalamus.

General knowledge is stored in the neocortex (the grey area of the brain or the outer thin layer). The brain has practically no limit to memory. However, it will select what it wants to remember, and it will decide how it will file what it remembers. Hypnotic suggestions to "forget" something often simply means the person remembers the event--but labels the file "forgotten".

Slaves are always under hypnotic suggestions to forget what they have experienced--however, usually the brain in actuality only appears to comply and then secretly records the event. Hypnosis will be dealt with in chap.

F. How Programming is Anchored

All the programming of each & every slave is anchored upon some type of trauma. One of the first fundamental traumas will be watched, filmed, coded & used as an anchor. For instance, the most brutal rape of a girl by her father will be used as an anchor upon which to build the Beta programming.

In chap. 1 it was discussed how the primary severing of the core was incest. Extreme psychosis is created within a child trying to deal with the issues created by the incest from the child's most important figure--their father figure. In Moriah's slaves, this is the standard method to sever the core, & create an anchoring trauma. When Mayer Amschel Rothschild (orig. named Bauer) was on his deathbed, he demanded from his sons, that they protect the power of the House of Rothschild through incest. Electroshock can cause pain, but this is nothing compared to the confusion in the mind caused by incest issues. Entire worlds of loyal alters whose only function is loyalty to the biological incestual father are created in the slave. This world of loyal alters may be the Daisy world. The hardest bonding to break within Illuminati slaves is this bond to their incestual father.

Non-Illuminati mind-controlled slaves are bonded to other people--the cult leader or programmer. Whatever fundamental trauma is decided upon, all the rest of the programming will be built upon that anchor in the victim's mind. (See chaps. 7 to 9 for further information on how the programming is layered in.) This fundamental trauma is not the bottom BEAST computer which sets at the bottom of the subconscious mind.

Internal computers are complex. This is simply an anchoring memory that the programmers begin with. In large systems, the programmers will choose an experience that all of the alters are familiar with. When large programmed alter systems come in for a major rehaul, the Programmers will call up section by section with the correct code words until they are all at the front of the mind. When this is done, thousands of alters are pulled up co-conscious & worked on all together. When this occurs it is an exceptionally big surprise for most alters who have lived their entire existence in dissociated isolation from other alters in their system.

Why would the programmers do this? For several reasons, speed and the desire to have common anchoring experiences, & common programming imagery.

How The Olfactory Nerves Are Traumatized

Blood and perfume have been linked together in magic for thousands of years. The magical writings are full of the different concoctions created for ritual smells. Some of these over the centuries were smells which were discovered caused people to go into trance or dissociate. A common wretched smell at Satanic/Illuminati rituals is the smell of human flesh, as flesh is heated to make candles in wooden ritual cups. It is reported that the stench of human flesh burning can cause dissociation.

The power of scents was noticed in ancient China by Li Po. The alchemists studied scents very carefully. The case at Loudon, Fr. (written about in Chapt. 10, pp. 295-296), had nuns going into different dissociative states at the smell of different flowers. Cinnamon is a widespread scent used in programming deeper parts in a system. The smell of faeces & urine is a trauma to a small caged child. Interestingly, urine also contains An-alpha which is the scent element which triggers the human mind sexually.

Moriah knows how to use the various scents, incenses etc. Astral magic uses various perfumes.

When Moonchild Traumas Miscarry

According to someone who has helped with the programming and Moon Child ceremonies, occasionally the child while in the womb when traumatized by the Moon Child rituals, retreats into its mind like a cocoon, and develops autism. Autism is an emotional problem where the child withdraws from reality and goes into its own private world of altered states. The programmers for many years did not know why some children developed autism from the trauma rather MPD (DID), but in some cases it seems related to high I.Q. and genetics. The programmers are not able to reach such children, and essentially all were discarded into mental hospitals or used in rituals, until about 20 years ago when more and more of them were allowed to survive in public.

An article "Altered States", based on the Donna Williams's autobiographical book Somebody Somewhere seems to buttress that autism can be mind-control duds. Williams is both autistic & MPD. Her book reveals that autistic children have acute sensory perception (intelligence) rather than retardation. There are different types of autism, and the authors do not understand the topic well enough to write much more than this. It is quite possible autism may have several causes, some which do not relate to the failure to become MPD (DID), but may be the result of some other cause.

However, the increase in autistic children is believed by the authors to be the result of increased trauma-based mind control. MS (multiple sclerosis) is another side effect, which can stem from brain stem scarring.

Ritual Torture Device

Several victims of Illuminati trauma, remember a special ritual torture device that is put inside a person and causes excruciating pain. It is made from only one kind of wood, a special wood, possibly myrtle. It has a painted spider on it, between two satanic symbols.

Review

In review, the elements that make up a single whole personality--family history, personal history and memories of abilities, talents and one's self-image have all been stripped from the child when the mind divides itself up into sections walled off by amnesia walls. When the programmers work with each memory part, they have the option to give it all the elements of whatever personality they want it to have. They can even make it into an animal or an inanimate object, because that little fragment has no chance to contradict what it is being programmed to believe.

Although the memory part of the brain (which provides a person's personality) is divided, other parts of the brain function intact. Much of the elements of Monarch Mind

Control are based on things that are observed in normal life--dissociation, mental & chemical dependence, denial, charisma, discipline, personality and torture which have been refined into skilled methodologies for controlling a person and then combined into a Group Package.

Understanding The Rituals and Trauma Illuminati rituals are based upon the most ancient Mystery religions. The Rothschilds like the ancient Canaanite Mystery rituals, and use Akkadian-Hittite-Canaanite-Babylonian rituals. The rituals from ancient Egypt are also heavily used by the Illuminati. The Collins -Sinclairs-type Illuminati bloodlines and some of the other Illuminati families with a northern European/celtic background, are very much into Druid rituals.

Understand that historically, the Druids gave up paganism for the truth of Christ, but that now neo-paganism would have people return to what the Celtic leadership gave up about two thousand years ago. The drawings below were done by participants in high level satanic ritual. The one participant drew several pictures of hearts which her coven placed into jars.

Some illustrations from the Egyptian Book of the Dead are included to show that the rituals of keeping hearts in a jar is straight from the Egyptian Book of the Dead. The heart was placed in a jar for weighing it for judgment. The twin (mirror-image) goddess Maat at times stands beside the scales, and at the same time Maat is also placed onto one side of the scale. This is similar to Christ judging a person, while also being the standard against which a person is judged against. In the Papyrus of Qenna the head of Anubis is on the beam and the ape, wearing disk and crescent, is seated upon a pylon-shaped pedestal beside the balance. Another picture shows Horus holding Maat in his hand, weighing the heart in the presence of the Maat goddesses, and anubis, who is holding the deceased by the hand, is presenting the heart to Osiris while Isis and Nephthys in the forms of apes sit nearby. The drawing of the ritual stick shows what one type of stick used in Satanic rituals looks like.

Chapter 3: Science No. 3 The Use of Drugs

The science of Pharmacology (drugs) has given the Programmers a vast array of mind-altering and body-altering drugs. Some of the drugs are not used to directly alter the mind, but to change the body (make the skin burn), or make the person vomit, or some other reaction that can be harnessed to further their nefarious programming goals.

If they want a little girl to develop breasts they might give her hormones. Neuroscientists are now familiar with chemicals which cause personality traits.

If one wants to create raving paranoia, simply provide the brain with too much dopamine in the emotional centers of the brain and too little dopamine in the seat of reasoning area of the brain.

Reduce serotonin in the person and the person will be unable to connect disagreeable consequences with what provoked them.

In other words, they can't protect themselves from danger.

Thorazine was used regularly at the CIA's Jonestown, Guyana group control experiment. Survivors of Jonestown have testified as to its effectiveness. After this gruesome experiment in mind control came to its end with a massacre, large amounts of drugs were discovered. Just one footlocker at Jonestown alone contained 11,000 doses. The authorities prevented chemical autopsies of the bodies to insure secrecy of this sophisticated concentration camp which was used for medical and psychiatric experimentation by the CIA. An examination of the drugs that are used in mental hospitals to alter the minds of patients offers a clear indication of what is being used in the Monarch Mind Control programming.

A. Drugs Used for Mind Control

The CIA/Illuminati programming centers have more than 600-700 different drugs at their disposal. The following is a partial list of the drugs available for their mind-control (aka MK-Ultra Programming). They can make a person feel like he is in heaven, or burning in hell. The drugs are at times used with elaborate light, sound and motion shows that produce whatever effect the programmer wants to produce. They can make a person believe he is shrinking, or that he is double (with mirrors), or that he is dying. Before describing how drugs are used for programming & control, let us list a few which we know have been used. This list comes from CIA documents obtained from the Freedom of Information Act and from what Multiples used as Programmers remember. Many of the new synthetic drugs are known only to the Illuminati/Intelligence community.:

2-GB (aka CBR, this is a strong hallucinogenic which also helps telepathic communication)

2-CT2 (produces dark, earthy visual patterns)

Acetylcholine (for EEOM, EDOM, and for blocking memory)

Adrenalin	Aktetron	Alcohol	Ambien	Aminazin
Amobarbital (hypnotic sedative)			Amobarbital sodium (hypnotic sedative)	
Amphetamine (addictive)		Amphetamine sulphate		Analasine

Anectine (succinylcholine, a strong muscle relaxant that makes one feel suffocated and drowning. The person feels terror at thinking he is dying.) Anhalamine

Anhalidine	Anhaline	Anhalonidine	Anhalonine	Anhalonium
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Aphrodisiacs (sexual manipulation by programmers)	Aphyllidine	Aphyllin
Aprobarbital (hypnotic sedative)	Atropine (speeds heart rate given with I.V.)	
Atrosine	BZ (designer drug ten times more powerful than LSD, produces	

amnesia) Bambusa Banisterine Baradanga (truth serum which makes people willing to follow any command) Barbiturate Belladonna (a traditional drug of witches since the middle ages) Benzidrene (Benzedrene, stimulant used w/ other drugs) Benzocaine Bromoharmine Bulbocapnine (causes a catatonia and stupors) B utabarbitol sodium (hypnotic sedative) Butyl-bromallyl-barbituric acid Caffeine Caffeine sodium Calcium Chloride Cannabidiol Can nabinol

Cannabis (aka Marijuana, a sedative, change in perception, colors and sounds more distinct, time distorted. This drug is not used much in Monarch Programming because it IMPEDES mind control. It has been experimented with in combination with other drugs as an interrogation tool. The CIA listed it as being used in MK-Ultra, but it served as an experimental drug rather for programming.) Cannabol Caramine Carboline Carbrital Caroegine

Chloral hydrate (a hypnotic sedative, the active sedative ingredient is the metabolite trichloroethanol, goes to work in about 30-60 minutes, aka Noctec)

Cocaine (addictive, blackmail, the availability of cocaine may pull up certain alters who are addicted to it)

Coffee Coramine

Curare (to paralyze the body) Delvinyl sodium

Demerol (a hypnotic, also given as a reward for good learning after an induced headache, is used in the Scramble programming where the victim must overcome its effect to concentrate on what is being said) Desoxyn (used with Sodium Pentothal for hypnotic trance) Dexedrine (amphetamine) Di benzo pyran derivatives Dicain Doral Dramamine (aka dimenhydrinate, stops motion sickness) Drobinol (for quick access)

Ecstasy (aka XTC, Adam, MDMA, this is an illegal designer drug, but it's used by the government & cult programmers. Empathogens, like Ecstasy, enhance trust between the recipient & the programmer. It's effect lasts for several hours.)

Ephedrine (stops hypotension) Ephetamine Epinephrine (adrenaline) Ergot Ergotamine Ethanol (to inebriate the victim to induce certain behavior) Ethchlorvynol (hypnotic sedative) Ethyl harmol Epicane Escrine E stazolam (hypnotic sedative)

Ethchlorvynol (hypnotic sedative, effect begins 30 min. after digestion, addictive, aka Placidyl)

Ether Ethinamate (hypnotic sedative, aka Valmid) Eucaine Eucodal Eukotal Eunacron Evipal Evipan Evipan sodium Flurazepam hydrochloride (hypnotic sedative) Genoscopomine

Glutethimide (hypnotic sedative, has withdrawal symptoms, aka Doriden) Halcyn
 (blocks explicit memory by impairing hippocampal processing) Haliopareael
 (tranquilizer) Harmaline Harmalol Harman
 Harmine Harmine methiodide Harmol Heroin Hexacol
 Histadyl Histamine (causes changes in the skin) Hydractine (or Hydrastine)
 Hypoloid soluble hexabarbitone Icoral Indole Indole methyllarmine
 Insulin (shock for amnesia) Ipecac (to induce vomiting for eating disorder
 programming) Largatil (a powerful tranquilizer) Lophop-nine

Lorazepam (sleep induction, may destroy memory of previous day)

LSD-25 (Used to program alters to cut their veins; they want to end their nightmare by
 cutting what seem like white rivers w/ black threads or other scary delusions. Can cause
 psychosis & other effects. It's used in small amounts for interrogations. Its active
 ingredient is psilocybin which can create anxiety & a fear of death.) Lyscorbic
 acid

MDA (this is a cross between mescaline and amphetamine speed)

MDMA (also known as Adam, this is Ecstasy, see under Ecstasy for more information)

MDE (aka Eve, puts someone into a strictly intellectual head trip) Manganese chloride
 Mellaril (mood changer) Methaqualone (hypnotic sedative)
 Methotrimeprazine hydrochloride (hypnotic sedative) Methy-cocaine
 Methy-prylon (aka Noludar, helpful for hypnosis, side effects are a hangover & skin
 rashes.) Metra-ol Midazolam hydrochloride (hypnovel, versed, hypnotic sedative
 which can cause amnesia) Morphine Morphine hydrochloride
 Narco-imal Nembutal Niacin (helpful to stop an LSD trip) Nicotine
 Nicotinic acid (stops LSD drug effect) Nikthemine Nitrous oxide
 Novacaine Nupercaine Pantocaine Pantopone
 Parahyx Paraldehyde (hypnotic sedative, produces sleep in 15 mm., has a strong odor
 & disagreeable taste) Pellotine Pentobarbital (hypnotic sedative)

Pentobarbital sodium (hypnotic sedative, if mixed with dextro amphetamine sulfate it will
 half the stage 1 dream time when REM sleep occurs) Pentothal acid (helpful for
 hypnosis) Pentothal sodium Percaine Pernoston Peyotl
 (interrogation, hallucinations) Pheactin Phenamine Phenolic acid (injected into
 expendable children's hearts to kill them) Pehyl-thio-urethanes Picrate
 Picrotoxin Procaine Propranolol (calms the mind so it can function better)
 Pulegone-ornicol Pulegone-olivetol Pyrahexyl Pyramidon
 Quazepam (hypnotic sedative) Quinine Reserpine
 Salsoline Scapalomine S. (good amnesia drug)

Scopolomine (truth serum that makes people willing to do whatever they are told)
 Scopolomine aminoxide hydrobromide Scopolomine-phetamine-eukotal
 Secobarbital sodium (hypnotic sedative) Sodium Amytal (hypnotic sedative)

that reduces R E M sleep time) Sodium barbital Sodium dielvinal
Sodium evipal Sodium pentobarbital (nembutal)

Sodium Pentothal (truth serum for interrogation, can be used with hypnosis, can be used with Desoxyn, given in an IV) Sodium phenobarbital Sodium rhodanate Sodium soneryl Sodium succinate Sodium thioethylamyl Somnifen Stovaine Strychnine Styphnic acid Sulfazin Sympatol Synhexyl Telepathine Tetra-hydro-cannabinol acetate Tetra-hydro-harman Tetra-hydro-harmine Tropacocaine Tropenone Temazepam (hypnotic sedative) Thallium (confuses thinking) Thorazine (helps bring one out of an LSD trip) Tranquility (a designer drug for programming that makes the victim compliant, like Baradanga) Triazolam (hypnotic sedative, somewhat rapid) Yageine Yohimbine sulphate Zolpidem tartrate (hypnotic sedative)

Herbs

When the victim's body is saturated with all the drugs they can assimilate, they will receive herbs, which often have a drug effect. Ayahuasca (a vine of Brazil whose alkaloids such as Telapatin are said to produce a telepathic state where the recipient can see through people like glass and read their minds.) Bayberry (hemorrhaging) Calamas (part of a cerebral tonic) Cayenne Pepper (stimulant) Charcoal (absorbent cleanser) Caladium sequinum (injected into body parts to cause excruciating pain) Clove Oil (placed in nose for relief from the pain of dental tortures) Hemlock (a poison, used more to kill than for programming) Hops (sleep aid aka Beerflower) Lady's Slipper (relaxant) Kava Kava (sedative) Mistletoe (for dizziness, and lower blood pressure) Narcissus (anaphrodisiac for males) Opium (enchanted trip) Potions (made from roots, powders, dried blood and animal parts are given.) Rosemary (mild heart tonic) Saffron (sedative) Sage (part of a cerebral tonic) Sandlewood & henbane (when burned the fumes cause convulsions & temporary insanity) Skullcap (relaxant) Sunflower Seed Oil (this may be used to help with brain stem scarring) Valarium Root (works just like Valarium, also helps cramps) Witch Hazel (hemorrhaging) Yerba Mate (part of a cerebral tonic)

B. Brief History of the Use

Religious groups, shamans, medicine men, witches and cults have been using mind altering drugs throughout history. The medieval witches used potions of hemlock and aconite for their flying ointments. These are herbs (natural drugs) which will create delirium. Contemporary witnesses reported that covens during the medieval ages would apply the potion of hemlock and aconite to cause their new witch to go delirious, and then would transport the person to the Sabbat, where they would be told they flew there.

The Haitian satanic Vodoun cult, which has been manipulated by the CIA/Illuminati, has sorcerers called bokors. The Vodoun cult in Haiti is being used for trauma-based mind

control. One of the items of the cult is to take the plant *Datura stramonium* and add this plant with other things. The plant is the active ingredient of a potent psychoactive drug, the "zombi cucumber" which produces amnesia and a pseudo-death of the victim. The brain doesn't die, but the mind is shut off. The victim is brought back to life as a zombie--a slave of the bokor. The powder to create a zombi is called zombificant in French-creole. The ceremonies to kill and resurrect the zombie are full of magic and demonology also. Magic, drugs and demonology have always gone hand in hand. Drugs remove the part of the will that prevents demonic possession.

Drugs are considered powerful demonizing substances by the those skilled in Demonology. If demonic possession is seen as part of mind-control, then cocaine, hashish, crack, and some of the other drugs are part of the effort to enslave people. (The power of magic to kill, just as the power of faith can heal, will be discussed in chapter 10.)

In Basutoland in Drakersbergs, the Zulu witchdoctors use drugs and trauma to create tokoloshes (mind-controlled zombie slaves). It is said that in recent years, they are using less children and more baboons and monkeys to get tokoloshes. The point is that drugs have been and continue to be used by the occult world for controlling people. The intelligence agencies working through the U.S. government financed drug research. An example is that Dr. Beecher of Harvard University was given via the U.S. Army Surgeon General's Office \$150,000 to investigate "the development and application of drugs which will aid in the establishment of psychological control."

Research into drugs for mind-control began in 1947 at Bethesda Naval Hospital in Maryland . A CIA report described this research as to "isolate and synthesize pure drugs for use in effecting psychological entry and control of the individual." At the California Medical Facility at Vacaville , Dr. Arthur Nugent, conducted research into drugs for mind control under the auspices of the CIA. The Bureau of Narcotics worked with the CIA to establish "safe houses" where drugs which were seized were given to victims. Some other hospitals which began working with the intelligence agencies with dispensing drugs for mind control include Mount Sinai Hospital, Boston Psychopathic Hospital, University of Illinois, University of Michigan, University of Minnesota, Valley Forge General Hospital, Detroit Psychopathic Clinic, Mayo Clinic, the National Institute of Health, and Letterman Hospital in the Presideo, CA.

The military did drug research/programming at the Army Chemical School in Ft. McClellan , AL and at the Edgewood Chemical Center . In 1958, Dr. Louis Gottschalk, working for the CIA suggested that addictive drugs be used to control people. Some GIs who became addicted to pain killing drugs were subsequently blackmailed by withholding the painkillers until they complied with the demands asked of them. Cocaine has been frequently given to Monarch slaves to get them addicted and give their handlers more control over them. There is spray cocaine, and powdered cocaine, etc. Because the Monarch slaves are used to haul drugs and to launder the drug money, they are right in the middle of large supplies of drugs. If you hear the expression "The snow is falling" it is the Network's lingo for cocaine. Cocaine is reported to give people a

feeling of power and to act as an aphrodisiac.

C. Applications For Drugs

In Programming Drugs are used during programming. Although drugs used to assist programming mean nothing to the common person, they each have a specific purpose within a certain type of programming. Some specific uses for drugs during programming include:

- a. putting people into trance
- b. teaching alters to go deeper into trance to escape drug effects
- c. enhancing the trauma
- d. producing out of body experiences
- e. creating pain
- f. creating blood vessels that hurt, a pulsating pain, that runs through the body
- g. controlling histamine production
- h. helping create illusions such as no hands, no feet, no face, no head etc.
- i. teaching alters to stay in position
- j. to assist other programming modalities, such as high tech harmonic machines, which implant thoughts. (The machines are used in conjunction with designer drugs.)
- k. Hormones, for instance GnRH, which regulates the physiology of the sexual growth, and is given to speed up sexual growth. Other body developments may also be manipulated.
- l. to enhance or reduce memory
- m. to build the image of the programmer's power

At this point, it is appropriate to point out that the personalities of a multiple do not respond uniformly to the same dose of the same drug. Understanding how a drug will effect particular alters is a science in itself. If an alter is holding the body, it will receive more of the effect of a drug. Let's say Paraldehyde is given to a multiple. A possible reaction would be that some alters will feel no effect, some will be sedated to a drunken stupor, and child alters may be unconscious or hyperactive. Chloral hydrate might put some alters to sleep while others remain wide awake. Sometimes the personality holding the body may fight the influence of a drug to keep the body. Prochlorperazine is sometimes given by therapists to help alters cope with nausea and vomiting. Most alters will be programmed not to accept drugs except from their master.

Lithium suppresses alter switching in some systems. An alter to "protect" the system from the therapist's helpful medications may develop "allergic" responses. Alcohol is a drug. The reaction of an alter System to it will again be varied. Child alters may become unconscious, while the adult alters don't even become inebriated by large quantities of hard liquor. Within males, dangerous violent personalities may take the body. Within the medical world, often an approximate correct dosage will work. However, with the

programming the doses must be extremely fine tuned.

Some of the best skilled medical doctors and assistants help with the programming. The Illuminati will initially give the small child a small dose of a drug. They will chart its effect, give it a urinalysis to see how long it stays in the body etc. This is just the testing stage, they are not doing any programming. A number of drugs will be tested, but only one at a time. They clear a child's body of a drug before they give it another one. They prefer not to mix meds. They will start small to insure they don't overdose and then increase the dosage until they notice the correct behavior pattern. This will be charted in detail on the slave's chart. Each child's body chemistry is different, so the suggested dosages are only ball park figures which are not precise enough. If too much of a drug is given, the programmers can easily turn a child into a psychotic basket case.

One of the secrets of the Illuminati/Intelligence agencies is that they have secret antidotes for most medications, which, if they have to give them to a child, then they will. They will use an antidote, for instance, to keep a child from going into heart failure. The Programmers will have some helpful drugs and herbs on stock too. It is reported that Glutamic Acid (1000 mg. 3 times/day) will take care of the intense headaches that alters get from lots of switching. Witch hazel leaves and comfrey root will help internal bleeding.

a. putting people into trance About 90% of the population can be placed into the somnambulistic (the deepest) hypnotic trance possible simply by giving them hypnotic drugs. The prior list on pages 47-50 gives over 2 dozen drugs that can be used to assist taking someone in hypnotic trance. Special drugs have been designed which will place someone into a deep trance very quickly. If an alter is not being cooperative when they are accessed, they can be locked in place mentally and given a quick shot of a fast-acting hypnotic-inducing drug.

One drug which was popular for programming was demerol, which would be administered intravenously (an IV). It takes about 5-7 minutes to take full effect after administration via an I.V. The dosage can be administered so that the effect remains until the programming session is over. It may be administered about every half hour if appropriate. Children will receive 1 to 2.2 mg/kg dose.

Another drug, a truth serum, also consistently works on people making them totally compliant to any directive. Under Baradanga people will give their bank account numbers and anything else a person might want. These type of drugs are almost sufficient in themselves to get compliance out of a person. If one realizes that these drugs are used in conjunction to torture, elaborate systems of lies and deception, trauma-bonds, and all the rest of the sciences of mind-control used in the programming, it is easy to see how they are producing totally compliant human robots.

b. teaching alters to go deeper into trance to escape drug effects and pain. Much of the training in this area is based upon the child's horror and fear toward the all powerful master programmer. When the programmer wants the child's alters to learn to trance

deeper, he will give a drug that the alter doesn't like. The child's alter will then be told to go deeper into the mind if they want to escape the effect of the drug. This enforces the dissociative state being trained for the alter. The suggestion or story line that is given to the alter is frequently the picture of a train. The child is told that the conductor is at the front of the train, but he must move to the back of the train through the train cars. The child is taught to count cars when they go by as if they were steps in the mind. This is training the child to descend into deeper levels of the subconscious. The train illustration has been used by programmers when they want the child to remember the drug experience. The programmer wants this experience remembered--at least for a while because it helps increase the child's fear. If the programmer wants the child to forget the drug experience while learning trance depths, then the imagery of a plane taking off and disappearing in the clouds works.

c. enhancing the trauma Drugs will be used to enhance the spinning effect when the mind is being programmed to have vortexes and to set up traps within the slave's mind. One particular drug enhances the trauma by 100 times. Drugs can be useful for instance, to enhance a child's terror of the experience of this child being placed in a small box in the fetal position for 24 hours. This helps shorten the programming time, and it also make the programming more intense. The programmers know what antidotes to give to pull the child out of the enhancement. Marijuana enhances perception of color and noise, but it is not used to enhance trauma. The mind does not program well under marijuana. That is why there has been such a big campaign to keep it illegal, even though many studies show it to be safer than alcohol.

d. producing out of body experiences Various hallucinogenic drugs, LSD included, will produce an out of body experience for the victim, if the drugs are administered correctly. The Programmer will prepare the victim with various information and story lines during the administration of the drug. Monarch slaves who are being deprogrammed, may have a memory where their skin feels inflamed and itchy, like a bad mosquito bite. The experience may also have the sensation of floating in an unreal world. This may well be an LSD trip given the slave during experimentation and programming. The CIA was using LSD beginning in the very early part of the 1950s. Several victims report that some type of potion causes a person to dream while they are awake. PCP which is "angel dust" is one way to disconnect the cortex from the limbic system and go into an altered state.

e. creating pain. This is done with a long list of drugs. Drops of salt water and pepper water are applied to the eyes of victims to make their eyes sting. Another pain in the eye takes place when lights are flashed signalling, "I love you, I love you not." The child is pulled two ways by this message. Dr. Green (Mengele) enjoyed pulling daisy petals while saying these words. If the last petal was "I love you not." the child would be put to death. Surviving children were left traumatized.

f. creating blood vessels that hurt Blood pressure is raised by drugs and then certain drugs are added which make the veins burn. The alter is taught to cut the burning veins. This is programming which is laid in to control the slave from straying from the script he

or she is given. If they stray, then a cutting program is activated which was laid in via a combination of drugs in the method just stated.

g. controlling histamine production The control of histamine production is an important secret ingredient to the Monarch Mind Control. The breast implants placed into women help stimulate histamine production, which is used in conjunction with drug-assisted programming (See Chapter 8.)

h. helping create illusions such as no hands, no feet, no face, no head etc. A programmer working with a hallucinogenic drug can make an alter believe that it has lost a particular body part. Because most of these alters have little memory or no memory and little frame of reference, what they are told while under the influence of drugs seems very real to them.

i. teaching alters to stay in position Some alters don't like to stay in position. But through the use of drugs, and the side effect of drugs, they soon learn the importance of staying in position. If they are disobedient, the memory of the bad side effects from not staying in position in the mind can be pulled up by a code and the alter can relieve the pain from having disobeyed by moving from position. This is very effective in teaching alters to stay in their little position that is assigned them in the mind.

j. to assist other programming modalities, such as high tech harmonic machines, which implant thoughts. (The machines are used in conjunction with designer drugs.)

An example of how drugs can be important is as follows. The neurons in the hippocampus which is part of the memory process use acetylcholine. Drugs that block acetylcholine interfere with memory. The neurons and the chemical neural transmitters are understood much better today. Where and how a thought is created in the brain is understood by the programmers in detail. No one is in a position to physically prevent the Illuminati and others from taking their children and others to labs where chemicals and harmonics can be used in sophisticated computer guided ways to implant thoughts into the children's minds. As the child's brain is shaped according to its environment, the level of everyday brain chemicals and the shape of the various areas of the brain can be determined by the programmers.

This is why a recent article on Prozac (Newsweek, Feb. 7, 1994) uses a quote from Alice In Wonderland for its title, "One pill makes you larger, and one pill makes you small". This article (on page 38) quotes brain researcher Restak, "For the first time, we will be in a position to design our own brain." On the previous page in big letters it reads, "Scientific insights into the brain are raising the prospect of made-to-order, off-the-shelf personalities."

Another programming modality assisted by drugs is behavior modification. Aversion therapy using a vomit-inducing drug is used on children. Another example of drugs helping assist programming is to give someone LSD and then interview the child while it is hallucinating. The hallucinations are then used as programming building blocks by

using hypnotic techniques. One way to build on an LSD trip is to tell the child if they ever do a particular thing (such as touch programming, remember programming, and integrate parts, etc.) the victim is to go crazy and hallucinate like they are presently doing. This means that they will be locked up in a crazy house for the rest of their life. Rather than be put in straight-jackets with other crazy people it would be better for the person to commit suicide. By constantly reinforcing this message, some alters will adopt the script "that they are doing the body good to kill it if any alter personality touches the programming," because otherwise the body will be locked up in a crazy house.

Drugs are used in programming to establish a pattern or a script. There must be a pattern of dissociation. Parts can't just dissociate into nothing, otherwise there would be nothing to build on. Drugs will play a major role in the structuring of the alter system, which is covered in chapter 7. The child doesn't know where the effect of the drug is coming from. The programmer will take credit for the power of the drug. Whoever administers the drug has power in the child's mind. The mind wants to be safe.

I am familiar with a recent example here in Oregon of someone who escaped from being sacrificed at a Satanic Ritual. The legal system told the woman she was crazy when she reported to the police that she had escaped from a Satanic Ritual where they were going to sacrifice her. To control her, the judge ordered 3 types of antipsychotics, twice the normal dose of two kinds of lithium carbonate to put her into a lethargic stupor, Paxil as an antidepressant, and Benztropine mesylate as an antiparkinsonian agent. The antipsychotics were Thiothixene, Thioridazine hydrochloride, and Perphenazine which are all addictive. This woman may or may not be a multiple. But this clearly shows the type of mental control via drugs that could be slapped onto someone who dares report Satanic activity to an establishment which has been sadly corrupted from top to bottom.

One victim of government mind control tried to get free. The first psychiatrist the person tried to go to was cooperating with U.S. Intelligence and gave her Stelazine, which aggravated the victim's situation. When the victim spied a general's uniform in the closet of this psychiatrist, she got another psychiatrist, who unfortunately turned out to be an ex-DoD employee. He placed her on Haldol Decanoate, Klonopin, and Benztropine. The combined effect of these drugs is to erase memory, and create a dissociative disorder. All of the drugs were highly addictive. Another fleeing victim was given Trazodone by a physician who was cooperating with the Intelligence agencies. This almost gave the victim a heart attack because it aggravated her heart condition. And yet another escaping victim apparently also fell prey to dirty CIA doctors who were practicing in public without warning people of their intelligence connections. This victim was given a combination of Compazine and Xanax, in dosages that the Physicians Desk Reference warns against. The doctor, who prescribed this, worked out of an office named after an MK Ultra programmer. There are other important things to mention about when drugs are used in Monarch programming.

Some of the cautions that the programmers are alert to include:

a. watching the heart so that it doesn't stop. Many of the children who have been programmed have died from heart failure. The programmers are very careful to have heart monitors on the victim, and to have paddles ready to revive the body. Because so much of their drugging affects the heart, they accept that they will lose a few to heart failure.

b. making sure that drugs aren't given to children who are allergic to them. The programmers take the time to insure that they have the family histories of allergies to drugs, and they will test the children too, before proceeding with drugs. They not only learn the family & individual responses to drugs, but they can test during programming to determine a drug's blood level in a child. For instance, pentobarbital at a blood level of 5 mcg/ml aids hypnosis, at 15 makes the victim comatose with reflexes, and at 30 makes the person comatose w/ extreme difficulty in breathing. In everyday life, 30 mcg/ml would kill the child. Pentobarbital blood levels can be tested by an enzyme multiplied immunoassay technique. For longer-acting Phenobarbital gas chromatography is used. TCA's are tested by radioimmunoassay, high-perf. liquid chromatography & thin layer chromatography. Some hypnotics are tested by colorimetry, photometry, & spectrophotometry.

c. switching to herbs when the body is saturated with drugs. When the child's body has had all the manufactured drugs it can absorb, the programmers switch to a vast collection of natural herbs.

d. providing the antidote for AIDS. Monarch slaves are routinely given the antidote for AIDS and have been since the 1960s-1970s.

e. knowing how much of a drug each part can take, small young alters can't take as much. Multiples within a single system have varying levels of tolerance toward drugs. A small child alter may be killed by an adult dosage, even though the age of the body is that of an adult. The programmers are acutely aware of how to deal with multiple personalities.

f. providing salt to balance the electrolytes in the mind of a programmed multiple personality. An electrolyte imbalance can cause a multiple personality's mind to go wacky and start spinning. The Multiple could possibly go into shock and die. The programmers are very experienced in understanding the unique requirements of a multiple personality.

g. An important plant extract for watching brain wave activity is the large plant enzyme horseradish peroxidase (HRP).

Perhaps it would be worthwhile to briefly mention that all the major chemical and drug companies are run by the Illuminati. It would take a book to explain who controls what and how they connect in, and this author could write it. Instead, we will try to give a quick over view. Rather than cover 2 dozen large drug companies, three major drug companies have been randomly selected to show a quick view of how all the drug

companies are deeply involved with Monarch mind-control programming. Since the purpose of this book is to show how the mind control is done--this sample of names is given only to convey to the reader that the drugs that the Illuminati/Intelligence agencies need are never in short supply. And the labs to develop designer drugs for mind-control are not in short supply either.

ELI LILLY CO.--Trustee of Eli Lilly Endowment Walter William Wilson - Illuminati, married to Helen Scudder (of the wealthy powerful Scudder family), prominent partner of Morgan, Stanley & Co. controlled by Henry Morgan also a member of the Illuminati. Executive Vice-pres. of Eli Lilly Landrum Bolling, represented Eli Lilly at the secret annual Dartmouth conferences, overseen by the Illuminati. Chairman of Eli Lilly Richard D. Wood, dir. of the Rockefeller's Standard Oil, Chemical Bank of NY, and the Amer. Enterprise Inst. for Public Policy Research. Dir. Eli Lilly C. William Verity, Jr., dir. Chase Manhattan Bank and assoc. with U.S. intelligence, and works with Mrs. Rockefeller as a member of USTEC. Dan Quayle and George Bush (CIA director and Monarch handler) have been part of Eli Lilly management too.

MANSANTO CHEMICAL COMPANY--President Earle H. Harbison, Jr.-CIA. and director of Bethesda General Hospital where they program Monarch slaves. He is also the president of the Mental Health Association.

STERLING DRUG CO. (an I.G. Farben spinoff)--connected to the Krupp Illuminati family. Chairman W. Clark Wescoe, dir of the super secret Tinker Foundation which is a CIA foundation. Dir. Gordon T. Wallis, Illuminati, dir. of the Fed. Reserve Bank of NY, CFR, Director Martha T. Muse, CIA, pres. of the Tinker Foundation, dir. of the Order of St. John of Jerusalem (Knights of Malta), and dir. of Georgetown Center for Strategic Studies

Summary

As the reader can see, the use of drugs in the Monarch Trauma-based Mind Control is extensive and requires skilled technicians, nurses, and doctors. Because of the long-held control by the Illuminati families over narcotics and drug manufacture/sales, there is no difficulty for the programmers to get large quantities of secret designer drugs. The minor occult cults have to get by with a more limited supply of mind altering drugs, unless they directly connect in with the bigger picture. The power of drugs to control a person's life is not absolute--although someone who lives with a cocaine addict or alcoholic might disagree--but when coupled with all the other methods in a sophisticated system of mind-control, drugs just further reinforce the absolute power of the Illuminati over an individual.

Chapter 4. Science No 4 - Hypnosis Understanding the Basics About Hypnosis

A. Dissociation, Trance, and History of Hypnosis for Programming

Dissociation is used as a defense to protect a person from overwhelming pain and

trauma. It is a natural ability of the brain. Hypnosis or hypnotic trance is a form of dissociation. There are a number of types of dissociation: amnesia, somnambulistic states, localized paralyses, anesthetics, and hallucinations. Hypnosis can reproduce all of these dissociative states. The mind naturally hypnotizes itself under various conditions. Perhaps the reader has been driving along a familiar road and the next thing you knew you were arriving home, having driven in a trance. Now let's suppose you are driving to a movie and you are discussing next week's plans with your wife. The complex thinking required to drive just happens. You are awake talking to your wife, and yet on another level you were in trance driving the car. You as a subject were both in hypnotic trance (driving) and awake (talking about plans).

There are 5 levels to the subconscious that the mind will naturally dissociate to. The other deeper levels require help to access. People naturally can think on two levels. Because people's minds function on multilevels and there is a continua on a spectrum that runs from conscious to unconscious, it is often difficult to pinpoint just exactly what state of mind the brain is in at a certain point, because there is no single answer. A light trance is where a person is daydreaming about his girlfriend. A moderate trance is where he imagines he is in bed. A deep trance is where he physically feels he is in bed with his girlfriend. Sleep is where one dreams of being in bed. Behavior modification is carried out in the light to deep trances. The deep trance is a very creative level.

Hypnosis appears to affect several areas of the brain--the brain stem is modified into the hypnotic state, and the midbrain centers are inhibited so that other areas--the motor, sensory and memory areas can be manipulated. Further not all hypnosis works the same way. Hypnosis can be used on the intellectual part of the mind, the social-spiritual part of the mind, and the primitive reproductive part of the mind.

The skilled hypnotist will decide which area he wants and how to work with that area. Both Christians and Illuminati members who are skilled in understanding demonology, believe that there is a demonic side to hypnosis also. It should come as no shock to people that in the World Book Encyclopedia hypnosis is listed under Magic as a related article, but not under Medicine. Some Christians class hypnosis as a form of divination and enchantment. It certainly can be a form of control. In occultist W.B. Crow's book *Witchcraft, Magic & Occultism*, it lists hypnotism as an occult science. There is open debate whether hypnotism is simply part of the brain's natural abilities or if supernatural elements are part of the process. There is no debate that historically, hypnosis for centuries has been the guarded secret of the occult world. During shock or stress, the body's limbic-hypothalamic-pituitary-adrenal system, releases substances which encode all the internal and external pieces of information being sensed into a deep level of consciousness. These memories often become dissociated from normal states of consciousness. In other words, when the mind-body returns to this state (where it was in during shock/stress) the mind can reaccess those memories. However, until the mind returns to this shocked state, it doesn't pick up the information it has embedded. The Monarch programmers are acutely aware of how the mind functions, and how information and memories can be trapped in the mind.

There are different neurophysiological states. Also there are said to be 12 levels to the subconscious mind. Then on top of this the mind has the ability to create amnesia barriers. Hypnosis is a valuable tool to move the mind to different neurophysiological states and to get the mind to different levels of the subconscious mind. Hypnosis can also play a role in working around amnesia, since both are types of dissociation.

Hyperventilation helps a person induct into a hypnotic trance. Torture, depersonalization, fear and acute anxiety stimulate the body to hyperventilate. So the fear, torture and depersonalization are aids for the hypnotist to help induct a person into a hypnotic trance.

Hypnotic cues can be given to cause the body to go into various dissociative states. This could be a post-hypnotic suggestion that causes hyperventilation and an accompanying trance state. Hypnotic cues that are tied to every day objects enhance the programming. Everything in life becomes a cue to reinforce the programming. That may seem on the surface to be an exaggeration, but it is only slightly enlarged from the truth. The programmers do in fact examine a person's life, and then tailor their cues to what the person will be around.

For instance, the programmer may force the child to smoke and then tell it that every time they blow out smoke they will think about their master. The programmed alters don't dare not to smoke on fear that they will be punished. The smoking in turn reinforces the power of the hypnotist/master. Much of the good that therapy can do is in effect to de-trance or dehypnotize clients. Most of the alters of a Monarch system go their entire lives in trance. Common objects in a person's life that can be hypnotically given a programming meaning include music, tones, colors, the sight of a book or Bible, the pyramid on the back of a dollar bill, pictures of God, silk scarfs, jewelry, lights, sounds, TV programs, and countless other things. The limit to this is simply the programmer's creativity.

The power of hypnosis is often underrated because the power of the mind is underrated. The mind can decide to control its breathing, heart beat, blood pressure and other things that were once thought to be involuntary.

The brain produces a substance which is a tiny peptide molecule called enkephalin which acts just like morphine and reduces pain. The brain can be hypnotically trained to release enkephalin so that the brain doesn't perceive pain. A common hypnotic device for washing away pain is running water. The victim is hypnotically told to go to a waterfall and wash their pain away. (According to a programmer the average healing rate is 3 times quicker under hypnosis than without.)

The fantastic abilities of the mind to control what happens to it are very remarkable (such as its natural healing abilities), but most of this is being kept a National Secret so that it can be used against humanity to enslave us to demonic-empowered power hungry monsters, rather than to benefit humanity. Several people in intelligence agencies quietly bemoan the fact that secret research could be helping humanity

instead of controlling it.

The human mind has been found to be like an immense symphony orchestra, each part doing what it does best under the guidance of a director part similar to the conductor of an orchestra. A non-multiple's brain delegates responsibility to parts of his brain yet retains control over the process. His mind will shift from one ego state to another, & still retain its identity.

In contrast, the multiple's brain also delegates responsibility and shifts from one ego state to another, BUT doesn't retain a cohesive selfhood or self-identity. The mental mechanisms are similar, but the experience is vastly different. Rather than an orchestra playing together, the multiple's brain is full of competing isolated parts (instruments so to speak) that are playing in isolation. Out of the chaos of all these independent amnesic parts, the programmer through hypnosis/& fear then becomes the conductor to help bring order out of chaos.

If the multiple is to regain a chance to orchestrate their own life again, they must re-establish communication between the different parts of what should have been their own orchestra, and get internal people to harmonize their music of life. Good programmers do not need to formally induct their victim into hypnosis. However, if they need to, the Monarch slaves are well conditioned to respond to numbers being counted and fingers being snapped. Hypnosis was a well developed art by the early 20th century. And testing and refining continued all along.

For instance, the U.S. military was conducting extensive tests of subjects under hypnosis during W.W. II. In spite of all this, the CIA was still seeking better rapid induction techniques for their slaves during the 1950s. MK Ultra Subproject 128 dealt with rapid induction techniques, especially Subproject 128-1. Some of their drug testing was done at Lexington , KT Detention Hospital.

The ability to distinguish between magic and hypnotism may not exist for the child in situations where they are witnesses to the power of hypnotism exercised by a programmer. This makes the adult programmer, who is a big person look all powerful. Another danger inherent in hypnosis are complications (side effects) that hit a percentage of those who are subjected to it.

Hilgard (1974) discovered 31% of the 120 university students participating in a study of hypnosis had complications that lasted from 5 min. to 3 hours after trance, which included headaches, dizziness, nausea and stiff necks. Fritz is aware of one woman who, after the one & only hypnotic session she was the subject of, developed the complication of having nightmares of snakes crawling all over her. (For further study the reader may want to read MacHovec, Frank. "Hypnosis Complications, Risk Factors, and Prevention" American Journal of Clinical Hypnosis. Vol. 31, No.1, July, '88, p. 40+.)

Regular gentle electrical stimulation in many parts of the brain including the lower part of the reticular formation can change the state of consciousness from alert to sleepy. An

electrical band attached to a box is sometimes placed on the victim to produce a hypnotic state. There are several ways to alter a person's state of consciousness, but the most popular one by Monarch handlers is to use a combination of drugs and hypnosis. Drugs are used to facilitate hypnosis. Modern drugs do almost all the work for the hypnotist. They place the person in an altered state and make them willing to take any order. Often survivors remember orange or grape drinks, or something else which they were given, which were used to give the child drugs. One Monarch slave (Cathy O'Brien) wrote about having been given hypnotic drugs via a Grasshopper ice cream drink.

Occasionally, hypnosis must be carried out by the programmers on unwilling subjects. They have 3 major ways to get around this. They can induce hypnosis by disguising what the hypnotist is doing, they can wait until the person is asleep and talk to him while asleep, or they can administer drugs.

Also the Network has some high-tech equipment which stimulates the orgasmic state (sexual ecstasy) part of the brain. By moving the body into this state, the mind opens up all the unconscious states. Then sophisticated brain wave machines program thoughts into the person. A computer disk is put into the electric shock machine and it runs a program that sends electric jolts down six nodes. The brain's reticular formation serves as the brain's mechanism involved in regulating alertness and awareness. Various kinds of stimuli will enter the brain through its various methods of sensing and learning. With total sensory deprivation (done by placing the victim in a salt water tank with electrodes that shock the body until it stops all movement) the reticular formation will place the mind into a primitive state of consciousness where the programmers can place in post-hypnotic commands to do something on a certain date. The end time programming, that has Monarch slaves doing something at a specific date to create anarchy or to help the Anti-Christ come to power has been put in at this level.

As previously mentioned, this level achieved by total sensory deprivation of the Monarch slave is same primitive level as the brain's commands to keep the heart beating. Depending on what type of signals are coming in to it from the various sensing agents of the brain, the reticular formation will then make a decision what state of consciousness to place the mind in. If the reticular formation does not send out "alert" signals, then the brain will get sleepy. Damage to the reticular formation can cause a coma. The two thalamus lie just above the brain stem. The right and left thalamus are the brain's selective attention mechanism. That is to say, they decide what it is important for the brain to focus its attention on. The right thalamus is connected to attention to visual shapes and the left to our attention to things describable in words. Ten to fifteen repetitions at one second intervals are enough to cause the brain to lose interest in something. At this point the neuron's in the reticular formation quit paying attention to whatever it is. For instance, your brain will listen to a clock tick for only 15 intervals before it quits listening to a clock in the room. But the brain's alertness can be reactivated by a strong and sudden stimulus like a loud sound or a flash of light. This is why 3 gunshots or 3 flashes of light are used as standard access triggers for Monarch slaves. Three was also found to be the best number to get the job done.

The History of Hypnosis for Programming

A masonic magazine for higher masonic rites where sex magic is performed entitled *Freemasonry Universal*, Vol. 5, 1929, p. 58 states:

"Certain Forces are sent through the candidate's body during the ceremony, especially at the moment when he is created, received and constituted an Entered Apprentice Freemason. Certain parts of the Lodge have been heavily charged with magnetic force especially in order that the Candidate may absorb as much as possible of this force. The first object of this curious method of preparation is to expose to this influence those various parts of the body which are especially used in the ceremony. In ancient Egypt, there was another reason for these preparations, for a weak current of physical electricity was sent through the candidate by means of a rod or sword with which he was touched at certain points. It is partly on this account that at this first initiation the candidate is deprived of all metals since they may very easily interfere with the flow of currents."

Long story short, the Masonic lodges have been using hypnotism and electric shock in their initiation rituals for a long time. The combination of fear and hypnotism combine to help seal the lips of an initiate from telling what in some lodges are secrets of criminal activity. The Brahmin caste in India practice yoga, and other meditations where they regularly go into altered states of consciousness. Centuries ago, the Brahmin fakirs learned about drugs, tortures, and magical methodologies to produce hallucinations and altered states of consciousness. The worship of Bacchus in the west and Shiva in the east were similar, as were the bloodthirsty rites of Kali and Moloch. Occultists in India have also gone to cemeteries for centuries, like the Illuminati to draw spiritual power from graves. When eastern and western occultists linked up they realized they had a great deal in common. The ancient Egyptian writings many centuries B.C. talk about the third eye and temple trances. Hypnosis appears to have been practiced in these ancient temples. All over the world, altered states of consciousness have been used. The feared Scandinavian warriors called Berserkers were in a mildly-programmed altered state of consciousness which made them fearless.

B. How To Program With Hypnosis

George Estabrooks was the first major hypnotist to publicly recognize the potential for hypnosis. He contacted MI-6 and other military and intelligence groups in hopes he could interest them in the military-intelligence potentials of hypnosis. What was George Estabrook's connection to the Illuminati? George Estabrooks was a Rhodes Scholar, which is an entry-level group for the Illuminati.

For those who haven't studied this, it would be appropriate to give a brief explanation of these things. The Illuminati in 1919 created the Royal Institute of International Affairs (RIIA). The Astor Illuminati family were major financial backers of the RIIA. Waldorf Astor was appointed to the RIIA. The American equivalent to the RIIA is the CFR. The

RIIA and CFR set up Round Table Groups (based on the King Arthur myths) which were initially named by Cecil Rhodes "Association of Helpers".

High ranking Mason/Illuminatus Cecil Rhodes also created the Rhodes Scholarship to bring select men from several the English speaking world and Germany to learn how to bring in the One World Government that the Illuminati has long had planned. The Cliveden Estate of the Cliveden Astors (of the Illuminati) has played an important role in the preparation of Rhodes Scholars. Bill Clinton and Fred Franz, the late president of the Watchtower Society, are two examples of men selected for Rhodes Scholarships. Bill Clinton went through the program. However, Franz decided not to go to London in order to help lead C.T. Russell's cult as "oracle" after WT Pres. C.T. Russell was ritually killed on Halloween, 1916 and his remains buried under a pyramid. He later served as President himself from 1977-1994.

The Watchtower Society leadership is a front for a part of the Illuminati which practices Enochian Magic. The power of Enochian magic is the Watchtowers. A powerful part of Bethel headquarter workers are Multiple Personalities, and have cult alters who speak in Enochian. Some multiples work in the art department and have been secretly placing hidden occult symbology into Watchtower & Awake! magazines.

Now back to Estabrooks, who was also himself part of the Illuminati. In his book Hypnotism, which came out in 1946, he wrote in his chapter "Hypnotism in Warfare" (again bear in mind that Estabrooks writes this in 1946 and has been advocating what he writes for perhaps the 15 previous years!) This chapter is not taken from a mystery novel. The facts and the ideas presented are, so to speak, too true to be good, but no psychologist of standing would deny the validity of the basic ideas involved. He might, of course, be somewhat startled at our proposed use of these basic ideas and techniques, for he has never given this matter much thought.... The use of hypnotism in warfare represents the cloak and dagger idea at its best--or worst. Even if we did know the answers to some of the weird proposals in this chapter, those answers could never be given for obvious reasons. The reader must use his imagination for specific outcomes in specific cases have not been made public--probably never will be made public. Any topflight physicist is familiar with the basic laws of atomic fission and he is quite free to discuss those laws. But he may or may not know what is happening on some government research project in this field. If he does know, he is not shouting it from the housetops, probably not even whispering it to his best friend. The same applies to hypnotism in the field of warfare. Our interest here lies in some of the more unfamiliar sides of hypnotism which may make it of use in warfare. Again, no psychologist would deny the existence of such phenomena.... The only possible way of determining whether or not a subject will commit a murder in hypnotism is literally to have him commit one.... But warfare...undoubtedly will, answer many of these questions. A nation fighting with its back to the wall is not worried over the niceties of ethics [like Nazi Germany]. If hypnotism can be used to advantage, we may rest assured that it will be so employed. Any "accidents" which may occur during the experiments will simply be charged to profit and loss, a very trifling portion of that enormous wastage in human life which is part and parcel of war....

One in every five adult humans can be thrown into the hypnotic trance--somnambulism--of which they will have no memory whatsoever when they awaken. From the military viewpoint there are a few facts which are of great interest. Can this prospective subject, --this 'one-in-five' individual--be hypnotized against his will? Obviously, no prisoner of war will be co-operative if he knows that the hypnotist is looking for military information, nor will any ordinary citizen if he suspects that the operator will use him to blow up a munitions plant. The answer to this very vital question is "yes", though we prefer to say "without his consent" instead of "against his will." We do not need the subject's consent when we wish to hypnotize him, for we use a 'disguised' technique.

The standard way to produce hypnotism in the laboratory is with the so-called sleep technique. The operator "talks sleep" to the subject, who eventually relaxes and goes into a trance, talking in his sleep and answering questions.

Now suppose...we attach a blood pressure gauge to the subject's right arm and the psychogalvanic reflex to the palm of his hand, just to make everything look shipshape. These devices are for measuring his ability to relax. We also point out that, of course, the very highest state of relaxation will be his ability actually to fall into a deep sleep while we are talking to him.

We also stress the great importance of the ability to relax in this modern world of rush and worry, promising to show him how to get results as one end of these experiments. All this is by way of buildup. Probably not one of our readers, if exposed to this procedure, would realize that this was preparation for hypnotism, but would co-operate willingly in this very interesting psychological experiment.

We then proceed to "talk sleep," much the same as in ordinary hypnosis, carefully avoiding any reference to a trance or making any tests with which the subject might be familiar, all the while checking on blood pressure and psychogalvanic reflex to keep up the front.

Finally we make the test of somnambulism, or deep hypnotism. We see if the subject will talk to us in his sleep without awakening. If this does not succeed, the subject wakes up completely, and in this case we simply repeat the experiment, hoping for better luck next time. But if we do succeed, if the individual belongs to the "one-in-five" club, the subject is just as truly hypnotized as by any other method, and from now on everything is plain sailing.

By use of the posthypnotic suggestion...we simply say, "Listen carefully. After you wake up I will tap three times on the table with my pencil. You will then have an irresistible impulse to go sound asleep." The next trance is just that easy to get, and the subject has no idea that it is the pencil which has sent him off."...

But we must go even further than this. Once a person has become accustomed to

hypnotism, has been repeatedly hypnotized, it becomes very easy for any operator to throw him into the trance. Obviously this will not do if we are to use hypnotism in warfare. So we plug this gap again by suggestion in the somnambulistic state. We assure the subject that in the future no one will be able to hypnotize him except with the special consent of the operator. This takes care of things very nicely....We sit down with the subject...We are talking about the latest boxing match when the operator taps three times on the table with his pencil. Instantly--and we mean instantly--the subject's eyes close and he's sound "asleep." While in trance he sees a black dog come into the room, feels the dog, goes to the telephone and tells its owner to come get it. The dog is of course purely imaginary. We give him electric shock which would be torture to a normal person, but he does not even notice it. We straighten him out between two chairs and sit on his chest while he recites poetry. Then we wake him up.

He immediately starts talking about that boxing match! A visitor to the laboratory interrupts him. "What do you know of hypnotism?" The subject looks surprised, "Why, nothing." "When were you hypnotized last?" "I have never been hypnotized." "Do you realize that you were in a trance just ten minutes ago?" "Don't be silly! No one has hypnotized me and no one ever can." "Do you mind if I try?" "Not at all. If you want to waste your time it's all right with me." So the visitor, a good hypnotist, tries, but at every test the subject simply opens his eyes with a bored grin. Finally he gives up the attempt and everyone is seated as before.

Then the original operator taps on the table with his pencil. Immediately the subject is in deep hypnotism. We now add another concept. We can coach the subject so that in the trance he will behave exactly as in the waking state. Under these circumstances we could defy anyone, even a skilled psychologist, to tell whether the subject was "asleep" or "awake." There are tests which will tell the story but in warfare we cannot run around sticking pins into everyone we meet just to see if he is normal. So rapid can this shift be from normal to trance state [the programming state], and so "normal" will the subject appear in trance, that the writer has used such a subject as a bridge partner. He plays one hand in trance and one hand "awake" with no one any the wiser. [This happens with Monarch slaves all the time. Few people ever catch on that alters are under trance.] Suppose we deliberately set up that condition of multiple personality to further the ends of military intelligence.

Let us start with a very simple illustration. For example, we can hypnotize a man in an hotel in, say, Rochester. We then explain to him in hypnotism that we wish the numbers and state names of all out-of-state cars parked in the block surrounding the hotel. He is to note these very carefully in his unconscious mind but will have no conscious memory of having done so. Then we awaken him and ask him, in the waking state to go out and get us a tube of toothpaste. He leaves the hotel and wanders around the block in search of that tube. Finally, he returns, apologizing for his delay, saying that it was necessary for him to go entirely around the block before he noticed a drugstore in the very building itself. This, he says, was very stupid of him but apparently men are made that way.

Did he notice anything of interest as he made his walk? "Nothing! Oh, yes, there was a

dog fight down at the corner." And he described the battle in detail. We now hypnotize him. He knows what we are seeking and at once proceeds to give us numbers and states of strange cars, very pleased with the fact that he can recall thirteen. He evidently enjoys the game immensely and is quite proud of his memory. Then we awaken him and see what he knows in the conscious state. "How many cars are there around the building?" "I don't know." "What are the numbers of the out-of-state licenses around the building?" "Good heavens, I have no idea. I think there is a California car near the front entrance, but I have no idea as to its number."

A friend tries his hand. "Now look here. You were hypnotized half an hour ago and you left this room under posthypnotic suggestion." The subject gets irritated. "Look here yourself. I'm getting tired of that silly joke. This is the third time today you've pulled it. All right. I was hypnotized and saw pink elephants all over the lobby. Have it your way." And the subject sits down to a magazine, obviously angry that this man cannot find something more amusing to say.

Often the hypnotic subject will react in this manner. Push him just a little too far and he becomes irritated, obviously a trick of the unconscious to end the argument and avoid any danger of being found out.... The reader's very natural reaction is, "Why all this rigmarole?"... There are certain safeguards if we use hypnotism. First, there is no danger of the agent's selling out. More important would be the conviction of innocence which the man himself had, and this is a great aid in many situations. He would never "act guilty" and if ever accused of seeking information would be quite honestly indignant. This conviction of innocence on the part of a criminal is perhaps his greatest safeguard under questioning by the authorities.

Finally, it would be impossible to "third degree" him and so pick up the links of a chain. This is very important, for the most hardened culprit is always liable to "talk" if the questioners are ruthless enough. The Super Spy in the instance we are about to outline, we may or may not be dealing with multiple personality....

The little experiment I have just cited could be successful with any good somnambulist and would require about ten hours preparation. The example I now cite would work only with a certain number of the very best somnambulists and instead of ten hours preparation, we had better allow ten months....

Perhaps we had better start by defending our position. Is it unethical? Perhaps, but science merely states the facts.... Now let us return to our presentation. We start with an excellent subject, and he must be just that, one of those rare individuals who accepts and who carries through every suggestion without hesitation. In addition, we need a man or a woman who is highly intelligent and physically tough. Then we start to develop a case of multiple personality through the use of hypnotism.

In his normal waking state, which we will call Personality A, or PA, this individual will become a rapid communist. He will join the party, follow the party line and make himself as objectionable as possible to the authorities. Note that he will be acting in good faith.

He is a communist, or rather his PA is a communist and will behave as such. Then we develop Personality B (PB), the secondary personality, the unconscious personality, if you wish, although this is somewhat of a contradiction in terms. This personality is rabidly American and anti-communist. It has all the information possessed by PA, the normal personality, whereas PA does not have this advantage....

The proper training of a person for this role would be long and tedious, but once he was trained, you would have a super spy compared to which any creation in a mystery story is just plain weak. This is what the Illuminati have done. They create good Christian fronts, with Illuminati dark alters who can see what the Christians are doing.

My super spy plays his role as a communist in his waking state, aggressively, consistently, fearlessly. But his PB is a loyal American, and PB has all the memories of PA. As a loyal American, he will not hesitate to divulge those memories, and needless to say we will make sure he has the opportunity to do so when occasion demands.

Here is how this technique would work [skipping this story and several others, we come to:] We choose a good subject and then let him in on the plot. We disclose to him that he is an excellent hypnotic subject and we wish to use him for counterespionage. We suspect that in the near future someone is going to try hypnosis on him. He is to bluff, to co-operate to the very best of his ability, fake every test that is made and stay wide awake all the time. The test we fear most is that of an analgesia--insensitivity to pain. So we coach him carefully with posthypnotic suggestions to the effect that even when wide awake and bluffing he will be able to meet every test which may be made here, be it with ammonia under the nose, a needle, or worst of all, the use of electricity, which can be made extremely painful and is easy to use.

Under these circumstances it will be virtually impossible to tell whether this man is bluffing or really in trance. [The story continues that the master hypnotist thinks he has got a good subject and has hypnotized him deep. Then the subject tells him that he was only bluffing. The whole affair provides a nightmare for any counterintelligence group using hypnotism. They can be totally bluffed, unless they turn to high tech equipment to see what is really happening.]

Estabrooks also explains how a man can be hypnotized and told he is only testing the preparedness of security. He is told he has a fake bomb, but is really given a real bomb. The subject is sent to a location, and blows up with the real bomb. The subject blows up with the bomb so the evidence of the hypnotic lie is lost. Hypnosis changes the threshold of the how the senses perceive. Sensitivity can be increased or decreased, hallucinations can be perceived even though there is the absence of any appropriate stimuli, and things that exist can go unperceived by the mind. For instance, alters who are used for porn are hypnotized not to see the camera. Alters used for any type of sexual service are hypnotized repeatedly to not see faces. The slave will actually see blurs where people's faces are. The Programmers like to manipulate. Children are set in front of circus mirrors that make them taller or smaller for programming. They are set in front of mirrors which duplicate their image. Here in Oregon , there is a site with a

magnetic anomaly which bends light. It is called the Oregon Vortex. The Programmers take small children there for programming. Anything that creates an illusion, seems to be noticed by the Programmers and is put to use somehow.

The CIA has employed magicians like John Mulholland to help them create illusions. Magician John Mulholland wrote a manual for the CIA on how to deceive unwitting subjects. Under drugs and hypnosis, when a small child is set in front of a mirror that elongates its body and or then shortens, the reality of the programming script seems real. The programmer can hypnotically call upon the child's mind to totally hallucinate seeing something, or he can support the illusion by handing the child a doll and telling it that it is a child, or handing the child a pencil and telling the child it is a flower. A great deal of acting and props are used during the programming. What child can tell fool's gold from real gold? The bottom line is that generally, no matter which way the Programmers do it, whether by an illusion or an outright hypnotic-suggested hallucination, the event for the child is real. The majority of traumas are real events, but the scripts that are given are after the trauma are fictional.

C. Hypnosis Can Boost The Creativity of the Victim to Adopt Scripts

Creativity is a function of attentiveness, playfulness, anxiety, limitations, relaxation, the trance state, responsiveness and absorption. A good programmer can assist or boost the creativity of the child. The programmer can tell stories and programming scripts in a vivid way, so that the sensory pictures are bold and strong. The child can taste and feel and touch in their minds the script being given them. Besides the language of the programmer other aids such as fear and drugs can enhance a victim's attentiveness.

Playfulness comes naturally to children. They naturally pretend and use fantasy in their play. Because children are innately creative they are far easier to program. Researchers have also discovered that creativity needs an element of anxiety and chaos in the person's life. If everything is orderly and in perfect harmony, the creative juices will not flow. The conscious mind and the subconscious mind need to grapple. For creativity to be productive it must occur within limits. For instance, the concerto is created within the limits of a piano keyboard.

The programmer, and the Grande Dame and the Grande Mother of the Illuminati victim carefully guide the child's creativity and set limits. The spark of creativity occurs when there is an alternation of intense concentration and relaxation. The programmers must work back and forth between torture and kindness. A light trance will allow the mind to surface creative ideas. That is why writers and composers get ideas when they are in a light trance driving, in a light sleep, or shaving or some other place where a light trance occurs. Receptivity is the willingness to accept a creative idea when it comes.

The final part of creativity is one's absorption into the process of creativity. The artist may get so immersed into the portrait that he is painting that the portrait seems alive and real--the actual person. This immersion, where things imagined become real, is important to keep the creative juices flowing. The hypnotist/programmer can enhance

the creative process by giving the child positive encouragement to reduce their fears and inhibitions to creativity. The programmer could say to the older child (a younger child might be told something else), "You take all of your fear of not being creative and put them into a sack. The sack now becomes a bundle of energy. Now imagine you are opening the sack and out of the sack comes a rainbow of energy. It is powerful, it is positive. You are now full of new ideas. You can feel this power surge through your body. Your mind is now clear and focused, focused, you feel confident, sure of your talent and eager to set your new ideas into motion, and you control the energy in your life, you are very successful in controlling the energy in your life...you take a few breaths and relax. You notice the neighborhood around you, there is a beautiful park, you begin to notice how beautiful the day is, and you begin to feel a fresh new energy flowing through your body...the more calm you become the more enthusiastic and creative you become...you will feel free to create, to enjoy your creative talent, to invent, to shape, and form new and wonderful ideas."

This is not to say that the Illuminati programmer or Mother of Darkness assistant will use this type of hypnotic suggestions, but sometimes it does become necessary to teach some children how to dissociate, and how to become creative. If they do not develop these abilities, they may lose their life to the torture.

The Vital Role of Movies for Hypnotizing Small Children

As mentioned before, the hypnotist will find children easier to hypnotize if they know how to do it with small children. One method that is effective is to say to the small children, "Imagine you are watching a favorite television show." This is why the Disney movies and the other shows are so important to the programmers. They are the perfect hypnotic tool to get the child's mind to dissociate in the right direction. The programmers have been using movies since almost day one to help children learn the hypnotic scripts. For children they need to be part of the hypnotic process. If the hypnotist allows the child to make up his own imagery, the hypnotic suggestions will be stronger. Rather than telling the child the color of a dog, the programmer can ask the child.

This is where the books and films shown the child assist in steering its mind in the right direction. If the hypnotist talks to a child, he must take extra precaution not to change the tone of his voice and to have smooth transitions. Most of the Disney films are used for programming purposes. Some of them are specifically designed for mind-control.

Spinning Tops

One method for inducing children into a dissociative state is to have them look at a large spinning top, as the colors whirl around. Carousel rides have also been popular to induce trances. A good sampling of optical illusions can be found in Katherine Joyce's book *Astounding Optical Illusions*. NY: Sterling Pub. Co. , 1994. The illusion The Temple makes one feel they are in a passageway leading to a small door. The Escalator makes one feel they are going up and down, and could be used for building in an internal elevator. We know that optical illusions have been used, but we are not

saying that these particular ones have been. For a programmer to use an optical illusion, he would first submerge the victim into a drugged state with the appropriate mind altering music and sounds and then flash the illusion onto the wall that the victim was facing. With virtual reality the child can really be immersed into a weird head trip.

The Hypnotic Voice of the Programmer

Programmers will adopt either an authoritarian voice, which is commanding and direct or a permissive soft tone. Bear in mind the slave who has the authoritarian voice used on it, sees the programmer as God with the authority of life or death over its (his or her) body and soul. The heightened expectation from the commanding tone, will increase the suggestions chance for success. However a softer tone, will relax the victim, and the hypnotist and the programming victim become partners in the hypnotic process. The advantage of the softer tone, is that the creativity of the victim is enhanced and participates more in the process.

The hypnotic induction becomes more real when the victim participates more in the process. The Monarch programmer will either use a monotone voice or a rhythmic voice. Remember, the professor who could lull his students to sleep. He had a hypnotic voice, without knowing it. A singsong or rhythmic voice is comforting. It can also be used by the Programmer. One continuous thread of words strung together are used to close out distractions. After a suggestion or command is given, a pause is made by the programmer in talking so that the suggestion is taken into the mind. Otherwise anxiety is experienced by the victim's mind, and the suggestion will not be accepted as well.

Cisco, the co-author provides an example of how a hypnotic script can go with music, "Close your eyes for your eyes will only tell the truth. And the truth isn't what you want to see. In the dark it is easy to pretend that the truth is what it ought to be. "Softly, deftly, music shall caress you. Hear it, feel it secretly possess you. Open up your mind, let your fantasies unwind in this darkness which you know you cannot fight. The darkness of the music of the night. "Close your eyes, start a journey through a strange new world. Leave all thoughts of the world you knew before. Close your eyes and let music set you free. Only then can you belong to me. "Floating, falling, sweet intoxication. Touch me, trust me, savor each sensation. Let the dream begin, let your darker side give in to the power of the music I write. You alone can make my song take flight. Help me make the music of the night. "Helpless to resist the notes I write, For I compose the music of the night. Hearing is believing, music is deceiving. Hot as lightening, soft as candle light. Dare you trust the music of the night?"

When the authors have bumped into men who are programmers and handlers for the CIA, they have noticed that many of these men have warm personalities and have a certain trained hypnotic voice which they use even when not programming. During rituals, the various magical languages used in witchcraft employ repetition, alliteration, nonsense syllables, newly coined words, and ancient words that are chanted or sung in a limited-range that makes the sounds become hypnotic. Sounds like the mantra "a-u-u-in-in" are chanted. Gestures during rituals are also made which intensify the

effects. Rituals can not be classified as having nothing to do with programming. There is such a great attempt to secularize and make clinical what the victim experiences, and the idea that witchcraft is part of the programming is an unpopular notion with some. Combining witchcraft with hypnotic language can be powerful with group dynamics. Repetitive sounds, such as a drum beating influences the locus coeruleus part of the brain. Drums can help induce trance.

D. Keeping the Mind Dissociative

Illuminati parents (as well as other adults who care for a Monarch child) are given special instructions on how to raise the child to be dissociative. The parents are admonished that their child will have a successful future and so will they if they follow the instructions. If they don't follow the instructions, they are minded their child's life could be forfeited.

Here are some of the types of instructions that are given: Spend 15 minutes/day teaching the child to write backwards to develop the brain in a particular fashion. Giving daily doses of prolonged isolation, such as dark closets, dark cellars, the corners of dark rooms. During the prolonged isolation, the child cannot turn on the lights, go to the bathroom, make a noise or anything else. The child will learn to dissociate. The child is also trauma bonded to the abuser because each time the child is let out, it is grateful to the abuser. The child can be drowned in a pool and then resuscitated--and the exact amount of time to keep the child under will be given. The child can be placed in a freezer, and again the exact amount of time can be given to the parent.

The child is not to roam about the house freely. The adults' area is off-limits. The child must move with permission. Systematic punishment without provocation with the message--keep secrets. Hear no evil, see no evil, do no evil. This needs to be done several times a week to reinforce the codes of silence and the programming for silence. A needle which is gripped halfway up is stuck into the child a quarter inch deep on the child's muscles, buttocks or thigh to help continue dissociative behavior. On special occasions (birthdays, holidays) the hands and feet which are most sensitive to pain are stuck. When the feet or hands are stuck, they will often stick the needles under the nails. The ears are also on occasion stuck with needles. It also conditions the child to obey the commands of her handlers, who will use needles to access the minds various personalities. Various spots on the body when stuck with needles along with certain codes become access points for certain alters. Anytime a child argues, has a temper tantrum, or gets angry the child is to be slapped in the face. This is a quick trauma. It is to be followed with a lighted cigarette applied to the child to burn the skin the second the child gets submissive from the slap. If a cigarette can't be found, a stove top or some other hot item is to be found. At four years of age, the child begins programming to burn itself. If there are any bruises showing, the child can be kept home for a day or two. Anytime the child becomes willful it is to have its mouth washed out with soap. The child should be made to chew off a piece and swallow the foam. The child should be raped daily and then tortured. This helps with the sexual programming later, and begins a reversal in the mind that pain is love, and pain is pleasure.

Some of the first memories that female Monarchs recover are their memories of their fathers raping them. This is because the programmers allow these memories to be less dissociated than the later ones where the slave may be sexually servicing an important Monarch slave handler like the Rev. Billy Graham. (Graham is covered in full in chapter 5.)

In later situations like that, the kitten alters which do the sexual servicing will be electro-shocked to block their memory as well as given hypnotic cues. The fathers or step-fathers are often not the person who will be their master when they grow up. The abuse of this person will serve as a cover for the programming. If the person's front alters discover they are MPD, they will initially blame their multiplicity on the first abuser they remember, which then serves as a cover.

E. Keeping the Mind in Alpha State

The entire alter system of a Monarch slave has their sleep patterns controlled. Many alters are programmed not to sleep. They stay awake 24 hours a day internally. Someone has to take the body and sleep--but whichever alters are set up to do it, they are hypnotically commanded to only sleep three hours, to insure that the mind stays in an alpha state easy to program. Because alters which do not hold the body "rest" mentally in a sense--when they take the body they are fresh. In this way, a multiple can function without as much sleep as a normal person, but the price they pay is that their mind stays in an easy-to-program easy-to-hypnotize state. REM sleep allows the person to harmonize the mind's inner world with its outer environment. The periods of REM sleep lengthen as the hours of sleep progress. By preventing long periods of sleep, long periods of REM sleep are prevented from occurring, and the victim remains in a more controllable state of mind.

F. Hypnotic Codes, Cutes and Triggers

When a Programmer creates something, it will be a reflection of himself to some degree. Just like handwriting and art are a reflection of the person who makes them. Understanding the connections between a Programmer and his creation could take a book in itself. The following is extracted from the history of an ancient occult sect, still functioning today. It is the type of thing, that the programmers feed their minds on, which in turn provides them the patterns which show up in programming.

Here it is: In the ancient occult world, at the gates of palaces the doorkeeper had to be shown "the seals"--the secret names of God or pictures with magical power, and the words "R Akiva". When the person passed this entrance, he comes to the palace of pure marble stones, do not say, "water, water." Then the person will enter into the world or the celestial Garden of Eden or the Realm of the Heavenly Palaces. The Story of Sinbad, the golden lamp and genie would be another example of an occult story that could be used. Within the Illuminati, Gematria (which is the cabalistic teachings about numbers) is very important for knowing the codes of the deep darker alters. There are

several reasons for why Monarch slaves have lots of codes and structures which come from witchcraft,

- a. their programmers are witches and witchcraft is the world view on the mind of the programmer
- b. the slaves are reminded of their entrapment to Satan and their cult whenever they hear their codes
- c. the alters internally will work magic, even while they don't hold the body, and placing magical structures inside facilitates this internal magic
- d. using magical words makes the programming look like magick
- e. the internal alters are being inculcated into occult underworld life and doctrine

A rather remarkable book is Aleister Crowley's book *777 and Other Qabalistic Writings* of Aleister Crowley. It is remarkable for the deprogrammer to understand many of the programming code links that the programmers may have used. In *777's* forward,. Aleister Crowley wrote "777 is a qabalistic dictionary of ceremonial magic, oriental mysticism, comparative religion and symbology. It is also a handbook for ceremonial invocation and for checking the validity of dreams and visions. It is indispensable to those who wish to correlate these apparently diverse studies." (Crowley , *777*, p. vii)

Later he writes, "The book *777* has for its primary object the construction of a magical alphabet." (p. xvii) For instance, Crowley gives the Officers in the Masonic Lodges and the Hebrew passwords of their grades. In another example of the book, Crowley gives a list of the Hindu chakra points (which is well known), with the Buddhist names, and their ancient Egyptian names. This is the type of occult knowledge that is hard to come by.

Crowley's List of Correspondences are perhaps the best one will find printed in the occult world. They show the correspondences that occultists make between things. For instance, if we want to know what corresponds to the Hebrew letter Dalath. The letter means door. Door corresponds to the letter 14, the Cabalistic Tree of Life pathway between the two top circles on each side of "the crown", sky blue on the Queen scale of color, Aphrodite, Venus and Freya, and the gems Emerald and Turquoise, and the perfume sandalwood. All these things correspond within Cabalistic magic.

For someone trying to understand why a particular color, and name is given to a deep darkside alter, Crowley's book is helpful in some Monarch systems. The Mother-of-Darkness alters (and Supreme Master alters in males) of the Illuminati must do path working rituals when they hold the body and participate in Illuminati activities. These Mother-of-Darkness alters are placed internally in the Cabalistic Tree of Life. Crowley's book provides the mystic number that goes to each part (plane, or circle) of the Tree of Life and its Snake positional number. The mystic number of the Sephiroth that corresponds to the number to each of the 22 paths that must be worked is also

given. The occult concept is that to achieve divinity one must go on the Tree of Life from being Malkuth to become Kether. Although it is not the intent to propagate occult doctrine, for those who want to know how Illuminati Monarch slaves get to where they are as adults, and what the codes are in their System, then we need to cover briefly the Kabalistic Tree of Life. (More will be written about this in chapter 10 on spiritual control.)

Let the reader picture 3 circles in a line. These three circles sit at the top of the Cabalistic Tree of Life. They are the top 3 circles of ten circles which all have names within an Illuminati Monarch slave. The center circle is "the crown" and holds the honored alter who actually is the Bride of the AntiChrist. The AntiChrist is also known as Black Saturn, and other names. Satan himself is known within a Monarch system often by the name Bilair, Bilar, or Bilid which are his cabalistic names.

The honored alter who is married to him sits on a pedestal revolving with 2 other alters. In the occult world, goddesses are triune: maiden, mother and crone. The one to the left of center is Midnight (the Mother figure), and the other is Morning Star (the maiden). Morning Star (Stella Matutina) may be a very young alter, rather than a teenager. On top of the Cabalistic Tree of Life will sit a pyramid. Each of the ten circles (rooms for the alters who live in them) of the Tree of Life is created with a different Illuminati ceremony.

Before a Mother-of-Darkness Monarch slave is 16, they will have gone through all the ceremonies involved in the creation of the alters which correspond to the 10 rooms of the Tree of Life. At age 16, the system's demons will then guide the system on a personalized pathway and a baby (the firstborn) will be sacrificed by the System. The blood of this first born is spiritually placed in a box under the Tree of Life. This is in accord with the Lilith story. The spirit Lilith (sometimes with an alter Lilith) will work with the spirits of Zerodieth and Lucifer. There are several trees which can be placed within a Monarch slave, including the ash, the oak, the ygdassil, the willow, and the Tree of Evil, which is an evil counterpart to the Tree of Life. These will be dealt with under the chapter on structures. This chapter will provide the hypnotic codes, cues, triggers or whatever one wants to call these words, noises, and sensory inputs that manipulate these poor victims turned into Monarch robots. Other chapters will explain about the structures these codes go to, and also the spiritual dimensions of these codes and structures.

Another way to see things is to recognize that the programmers have created "power words" to which they have attached memory and programming. If a de-programmer observes closely the word usage of the victim, you will begin to spot power words of the abuser, for instance, "white rabbit". A cipher is when symbols are used to represent letters. One can use letter frequencies to break ciphers. Likewise, there are frequencies to code words. The Illuminati's intelligence agencies have programmed thousands upon thousands of slaves.

There are only so many code words to pick from and some of these code words are favorites. From the co-author Fritz Springmeier's experience, the following are favorite code words that have been used to program slaves with: CHARLOTTE, CHECKMATE,

CHRISTMAS, CLARA, CLOVERLEAF, COURIER, CRAYON, CRYSTAL DAISY, DAVY, DELLA, DELTA, DEMON, DIANA, DINAH, DIRTY, DIME, DOT, DOVE, DRAGON, DUCK, DUMBO EAGLE, EASY, ECHO, ELAINE, ELEPHANT, ELLEN, EMERALD, EMPIRE, ESTER, EUREKA, EVERGREEN FAITH, FALCON, FARMER, FELIX, FIREFLY, FIVE BROTHERS, FIVE SISTERS, FLASHLIGHT, FLOSSY, FLYING + [other word], FOX, FREEZE, FRIENDSHIP, FULL HOUSE GALAHAD, GAMMA, GARGOYLE, GEMINI, GEORGE, GIPSY, GOLEM, GOLDEN + [other word], GOOSE, GRACE, GRANNY, GREEN DIAMOND, GULL, GWEN HADES, HALF-MOON, HAMMER, HARRIET, HAWK, HAZEL, HELENE, HELIOS, HEN, HERMES, HIGH BALL, HIGH CARD, HOLE-IN-THE-WALL, HOPE, HOPI, HOUNDDOG, HOURGLASS, HUSTHER, HYDRA ICEBERG, IDA, IMP, INCUBUS, INSECT, IRIS, IROQUOIS, ITEM JACKASS, JAGUAR, JANET, JANICE, JASON, JASPER, JAVELIN, JENNY, JEZEBEL, JIG, JULIET, JOAN, JOSHUA, JUDY, JUPITER KANGAROOKANSAS, KATY, KING, KILO, KITTY, KOMET LACE, LADY + [other word], LAMP, LAURA, LEAP FROG, LEOPARD, LIGHTNING, LILY, LION, LITTLE + [other word], LOVE, LUCKY + [other word] MAE WEST, MAGIC, MAJESTIC, MAMIE, MANDREL, MARIE, MARK, MARTHA, MAX, MEADOWS, MERCURY, MIGHTY MOUSE, MILLION DOLLAR, MINNIE MOUSE, MONA LISA, MONTE CARLO, MOTHER, MUMMY NANCY, NAOMI, NAVAJO, NIMROD, NOAH, NORA, NUTCRACKER OBOE, OCTOPUS, OLD FAITHFUL, OLIVE, OPAL, OPHELIA, ORION, OSCAR, OWL, OZMA PACKAGE, PAMELA, PANDORA, PANTHER, PAPERCLIP, PAPA, PAT, PATSY, PEGASUS, PENTHOUSE, PHANTOM, PHOENIX, PINECONE, PISTOL PETE, PLATO, PLUTO, POLLY, PYTHON QUAIL, QUEBEC, QUEEN, QUEEN BEE, QUEENIE, QUEST, QUICK SILVER RACHEL, RAINBOW, RAM, RANGER, RASCAL, RAT, RAVEN, REBECCA, RED DIAMOND, RED HILL, RENO, REX, RHUBARB, RITA, ROBOT, ROMEO, ROOSTER, ROSIE, ROVER, RUBY, RUTH SABRE, SAINT, SAINT + [another word], SALLY, SAN ANTONIO, SAPPHIRE, SARAH, SATURN, SCAMPER, SCOUT, SEA GULL, SEAL, SERGEANT, SERGEANT-DELTA, SHADOW, SHARK, SHENANDOAH, SHO, SICKLE, SIGMA, SILVER, SNOW + (other word) ZEBRA, ZENITH, ZERO, ZYPPE, ZOMBIE, ZULU, ZUNI."

The word FOX is an example of a significant occult code word. F-o-x consists of the 6th, 15th (1+5), & the 24th (2+ 4) letters of the alphabet, which yield 666.

The reader needs to bear several things in mind. First, the programmers generally have intelligent, well sounding codes, that do form patterns. For instance, a woman's name from the Bible will be used as a code, with subparts or sub codes having other female names from the Bible. Deeper Illuminati parts will have goddess and god names, and king and queen names for cult alters.

These are the names the handler or cult uses--NOT their access codes.

The codes for slaves follow patterns. There are standard and unique codes. The internal programming alters have the power to change codes if they need to protect the programming. They will have to hypnotically work with alters when they trance out at night. In other words, most of their programming of front alters will be done when a

System lies down for "sleep"--more accurately described as "for trance." If the internal alters change many codes, in their efforts to protect the system, they will even make it difficult for the handler/programmer to get into the system. Ciphers developed rotors that require lines to line up. Some simple schemes using this principle appear in some Monarch systems. This is part of the science of structuring. Intelligence codes often come from the Bible or popular fiction books. The deeper codes are occult words, often in foreign languages such as Arabic, which is an important language in the upper occult world. Slaves will be given COVER NAMES for ops, and often males receive female names and vice versa. Very shortly, we will provide the Monarch hypnotic cues (codes) for the multitude of functions that a Monarch's mind must carry out. The type of programming which is placed in a slave varies.

For intelligence operations the slave will have to have BONA FIDES, which are codes to allow two people to meet.

All slaves are given CONTROL SIGNS which allow them to indicate via a code that they are in trouble.

A RECOGNITION signal allows two people to make contact.

For instance, the handler might fly his distinctive sounding plane over a slave's house in a pre-arranged signal. It might also be a particular colored scarf, and a particular set of phrases.

A GO-AWAY code is a prearranged signal that means it is unwise to make contact. The go-away signal may be simply placing one's hands in one's pocket or turning the porch lights off.

A "GO TO GROUND" signal means to go into hiding.

A MAYDAY BOOK exists for Illuminati and Intelligence slaves which allows them to call if they are about to be arrested. A telephone number is left open for just this purpose. Also common universal Illuminati codes can be used by the slave to get set free from police and judges. Within the Jehovah's Witnesses, especially their headquarters, the Illuminati uses Enochian language to program with. With Druidic branches Druidic symbols are used. With the Jewish groups, Hebrew is used. Other languages are also used. An Illuminati System can easily have 6 different languages used as programming codes. The foreign language codes will be for small parts of the System only. Special artificial languages are also employed, as well as sign language.

Monarch Mind Control Codes Contents:

A. Alpha (Basic)

Codes to all the various basic systems:

Alice In Wonderland:

Cinderella Program:

The Melting Pot Program:
Wizard of Oz:
Tin Man Programming:
Body Programs Control program

- B Beta (Sexual)
- C. Chi (Return to Cult)
- D. Delta (Assassination)
- E. Epsilon (Animal Alters)
- F. Omega (Internal Computers)
- G. Gamma (Demonology) Ceremonies
- H. Hypnotic Inductions
- I. Janus-Alex Call Backs (End-times)
- J. Theta (Psychic Warfare)
- K. Tinkerbelle (Never grow up/Alien)
- L. Twinning (Teams)
- M. Solemetric Military
- N. Songs (Reminders)
- O. Zeta (Snuff Films)
- P. Sample alter system codes
- Q. Catholic Programming
- R. Mensa Programming
- S. Hand Signals
- T. Programming Site Codes (Used for Slave Model Codes, etc.)

A. Alpha (Basic) Basic Commands (these basic commands are also found used in many slaves, although there will be exceptions to everything.)

"GET ON YOUR TOES. STAY ON YOUR TOES." means "attention slave" get ready for a command. "ON YOUR TOES"--is a preparatory command that will be used throughout an entire system. "IF YOU PLEASE SIR." -From Wizard of Oz, slave says this like "yes, sir." 3-tap code for access. "FOLLOW THE SNAPS", "LISTEN AND OBEY OUR COMMANDS", "THIS IS FOR YOUR OWN GOOD" "FIDDLER" = code to take one to Never Never Land

"PUPPET MASTER" -name of master for Marionette or Puppet program

"DADDY" -master "DADDY'S FRIEND"--a user of slave approved by master "PAPA" -master, "WHITE RABBIT"--master "YOU'LL SPEAK MY WORDS WHEN I PULL YOUR STRINGS." Puppet programming control of what slave will say.

"SPILL IT" --trigger command ordering slave to speak

"SILENCE" --order means keep quiet Mr. Rogers Neighborhood's "Land of Make Believe" was used for the programming code script: "I AM MR. ROGERS AND I HAVE PUPPETS, TOO I PULL ALL THE STRINGS AND I PULL STRINGS ON YOU." Twinkling of the nose --Bewitched programming to cast spell or order on slave. "(name

of alter), YOU WILL COME FORTH AND OBEY." or "...OBEY AND COME FORTH."

Another basic way of getting an alter would be simply to spin the person and call out the alter's name, or to snap the fingers and call out the name of a front alter.

Access is accomplished for a number of Illuminati slaves by a message via phone or letter, then a looking glass person takes the system to a location outside of the house, maybe simply to the sidewalk, there the person is picked up. The left hand is then grasp on the soft part of the hand between the thumb and forefinger by two fingers very tightly. This pulls up and alter with an egg in its lap. The egg is then opened via a code and the imps inside the egg to communicate to the ribbons and the computer. Access phone calls to slaves may have high-speed codes transmitted that trigger the slave subliminally without their conscious awareness.

Access to some people is done with computer like jargon "ON LINE" "ACCESS, (then identification), (then color code), (then name)" ", "ENTER", "RUN". Some Systems have their triggers all in computer lingo such as COMMAND MODE--ALL DISK DRIVES AND HARD DRIVES... ERASE... .FORMAT DRIVE...COPY....UNDELETE PURGED MEMORY DRIVE ..."

Where some of the newer slave programmers are also computer programmers they enjoy transferring their computer lingo to use in controlling their programmed slaves. They may even throw in some FAX lingo such as "DIAL ALL REMOTES. . . INITIALIZATION - ATSO -OHOaM (HANDSHAKE BETWEEN ALL REMOTES), HANDSHAKE COMPLETED."

The color of the car to pick up a System may relate to the color coding of the alters to be picked up, such as white exterior, blue interior for a white alter-then blue alter access sequence.

Basic Internal Emergency Color Codes for a System, there are several different "CODE RED's, etc. not just one in a slave, what follows is not the complete information about the Codes, although it is possible some slaves have a simplified version like this:

"CODE GREEN" --Dr. Green's suicide programming, tied to "no-talk" programming.

"CODE BLUE" --Victim's body freezes in motion and can't move until another code is given.

"CODE RED" --Victim gets angry and violent

"CODE RED" -Another Code Red has the standard Monarch meaning, "serious self-destruct" program

"CODE YELLOW" --Victim gets jealous, angry and wants to violently get even "CODE BLACK" --Used to get victim's to get on their ritual clothes.

"CODE WHITE" --Code to protect the cult members from arrest. When police see the Code White they treat the people as untouchable. There are code words for Illuminati members to tell police and judges that will automatically get them set free.

Masonic handshakes and codes also work well with judges, police & govt. workers.

"CODE 911" --To activate the slave for an emergency calling for superhuman strength. Certain alters will have extra strength.

"CODE 911 " --Also used with standard Monarch meaning of "Call your programmer/handler".

"DISARM" (3x)-to get rid of a dangerous alter two snaps + "SHUTDOWN"--to shutdown an alter.

"LET THE KINGS BE KINGS" "LET THE BANKERS BE BANKERS" "LET THE PRIESTS BE PRIESTS"--saying to justify their Master-slave relationship to the masses of humanity. The Sun setting the following day was used as a trigger for slave to forget events.

For the cat alters a certain word is given to trigger them to go "over the rainbow" after an event in order for them to forget it.

"FROM THE RISING OF THE SUN TIL THE GOING DOWN OF THE SAME"
--programmed in by using the scripture.

"GO INTO THE SEA OF FORGETFULNESS" --a hypnotic structure in the mind to forget.

Waterfalls are also used as a hypnotic image to forget pain and memory. "RETYPE A LETTER" -reprogram,

"JEWELS" = programs.

"THE CATS & THE FIDDLE NEED TUNED UP--Slave to handler, I need reprogrammed. There are three words to trigger a suicide program -

1. Bait,
2. [intentionally left out],
3. hook

Another suicide program trigger is when the dominoes fall.

"GO OVER THE BLUFF" (3X)- causes suicide in some alters SACRED HEART = Catholic/Jesuit suicide program Some suicide programs are set off with a long tone over the phone along with a code no.

"KERMIT THE FROG" --a type of access code.

"KERMIT" may be a code relating to computers, because Kermit is the universal language for connecting computers together. It is a single standard to exchange files between any two systems.

All memories, traumas, and tortures are coded.

Body programs are coded. One set of body programs uses Hebrew, Greek, and Druidic letters.

A clone program creates clones of an alter (also called lollipop or lobster program) imagery is that sesame seeds fall off of a hamburger bun and becomes another hamburger.

Codes to all the various basic systems:

Carousel 532342223
Castle System 221435321
Communication 311146623
Double Helix 432443321
Level 211343231
Mensa System 323542321
Pentagram 421136113
Pool of Death 231134421
Puppet 341124321
Sole metric 665421134
Spider Web 321654321
Stairwell 432111132
Quabala 423454334
Tornado 332146444
Umbrella System 314321014

Alice In Wonderland:

The White Rabbit is a programming figure for Alice In Wonderland Programming who will allow you to go to otherwise inaccessible places for adventure. He represents the master. The White Rabbit is an important figure to the slave. White rabbit gives a wafer (coke-sugar-cocaine) to Alice and says "EAT ME" or "EAT IT AND I'LL TAKE YOU THROUGH THE DOOR" ---takes master into closed part of System, or perhaps over the rainbow.

The Queen of Hearts is also an important figure for commands in the Looking Glass World which the slave enters upon command. When a deep slave alter is needed to perform they are sent into the looking glass world where a looking glass person carries out the command--but in a way that reality is thought to be a dream. In other words, this is a preparatory command to get the slave ready for abuse. "USE THE KEY. PUT IT IN THE LOCK. TURN. OPEN THE DOOR...AND STEP THROUGH A WINDOW [or MIRROR] INTO NEVER NEVER LAND." "SOMETHING IN LIGHTENING TO TRANSPORT YOU FASTER THAN THE OL' RUBY SLIPPERS. CLICK YOUR HEELS TOGETHER AND BE THERE IN A SNAP. (SLAVE CLICKS HEELS) ELECTRIFYING WITH THE RUMBLE OF THUNDER. BOLTING THROUGH TIME ... SO YOU WON'T BE LATE ... FOR A VERY IMPORTANT DATE." (Alice in Wonderland Programming) (This is the wording to use deep alters.)

Cinderella Program:

The code word involves something said about the stroke of midnight .

The Melting Pot Program:

A very powerful program is activated by melting the slave into his master. The slave will do anything for the master with this program. The melting is the ecstasy that is occasionally experienced when lovers having sex seem to melt into each other. This feeling of ecstasy-melting is programmed to release when the master says these words, "MELT INTO YOUR MELTED MIRROR FOR AN ELECTRIFYING RIDE LOOK DEEP INTO THE BLACK OF MY MELTING MIRROR EYES. SEE YOU REFLECTING ME, REFLECTING YOU, REFLECTING ME, REFLECTING YOU, REFLECTING ME, REFLECTING YOU, REFLECTING ME, REFLECTING YOU...(cont. this several times) UNTIL WE MELT TOGETHER AND SINK DEEP... [words omitted] INTO THE OTHER SIDE." "MELT INTO MY MIRROR YOU LOOSE YOURSELF INTO THE POOL OF LIQUID MIRROR STEP INTO THE LOOKING GLASS, SINK DEEP WITHIN ITS POOL, AND STRADDLE THE DIMENSIONS IN TIME. I'LL SEE YOU THERE...ALONG WITH MY FRIENDS" "SEE IT THROUGH THE LOOKING GLASS"-- infinity mirror programming involving mirror image people (alters) "LOSE YOURSELF IN THE INFINITY MIRRORS."

Wizard of Oz:

The Yellow Brick Road is the script or programmed set of instructions one must follow. It also serves as a runway for alters to take off from their internal world and take the body. "FOLLOW THE YELLOW BRICK ROAD" There is a code to get through the poppy field (trance state). Some alters to get through the poppy field need to put on a new dress and a new image. The poppy field may be called "the field of forget-me-not". In this way it is linked to the daisies of Dr. Green. To get into the poppy field is easy, it is "SLEEP, SLEEP, SLEEP", see other induction methods on another page. "THERE'S A PAIR OF MAGIC SHOES TO WEAR WITH YOUR DRESS.. SOMETHING IN LIGHTNING...TO TRANSPORT YOU FASTER THAN THE OL' FURRY SLIPPERS." When the slave is

finished being used they return from Never Never Land to Kansas . To do this they are told: "CLICK YOUR HEELS.. .THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME." They might be reminded "YOU'RE NOW GOING OVER THE RAINBOW TO THE OTHER WORLD."

Tin Man Programming:

The Tin Man programming is all purpose versatile program for what ever the master needs done, it means that the slave is a well oiled machine. Sometimes the slave is reluctant to do a job but he is being told that he is a well oiled machine. The exact words may vary with the mission, but the following are exact words,

"LEAVE YOUR SHELL. ACTIVATE: MACHINE. COUNT DOWN ONE TO TIN...."
"SOON WE'LL HAVE YOU PURRING LIKE A WELL OILED MACHINE. ALL OF YOUR MOVING PARTS ARE PIVOTAL AND GLIDING WITH EASE. MELT INTO MY HANDS. TAKE MY COMMANDS. I'LL HOLD YOUR JAW TO KEEP IT FROM SLIPPING WHILE YOU SLIP THROUGH A WINDOW IN TIME."

Program code for slave to shatter their memory of an event (used with electroshock):
"MIRROR MIRROR ALL AROUND ON THE CEILING ON THE GROUND SPINNING FASTER ROUND AND ROUND ARE YOU UP OR ARE YOU DOWN? ARE YOU DOWN OR ARE YOU UP? IT REALLY DOESN'T MATTER. BECAUSE WHEN THIS MIRROR BUBBLE BURSTS, EVERYTHING WILL SHATTER." "GO KEY WEST IS KEY--several slaves have this code, related to Sen. Byrd & Oz prgmg.

GALAXY programming (for the end times) is also connected to the Oz programming. In upper level Illuminati slaves Dorothy in the Oz story will represent the Mother of Darkness alters, Ozma will represent the Ruler of the Castle, and Glinda will have the Great Book of Records. The ring of Glinda (from Glinda of Oz, p. 16) gives protection.

Body Programs Control program:

See Omega Programming- Universal Function Codes for internal system codes for body programs. Sometimes these body programs are filed with a combination of hebrew and zodiac signs. Greek letters are also file no.s of at times of body programs.

Rivers of blood -circulation control program. This program totally controls the circulatory system. The victim may think they are losing lots of blood & go into heart failure.

Octopus- strangulation suicide program The internal defenses consists in part of body programs that are triggered if the Mind-controlled slave steps out of line.

Here is a good list of some of these body programs each of which has its own codes: Auditory problems, Blood flow/circulation, Burning as if on fire, Digestive failure, Headaches-split brain, Heart failure, Histamine production, Optic problems, Respiratory failure, Sleep deprivation, Sleeping program, and Temperature change. The suicide programs that can go off include Armageddon, Clowns cutting, Cutter program "Pain is

Love", Disembowelment, Drug overdose, Gethsemane, "Hypnosleep", Injection of bleach (poison), Octopus, Red Sea, Shooting Programs (shotgun, russian roulette, shooting family, etc.), War in the Heavens & Wrecking the car.

Along with the suicide programs that can be triggered are programs that jerk the victim's mind every which way, which include:

Bee Stinging Program (put in by placing the drugged victim being near large swarms of bees humming & then letting a bee(s) sting the victim), Busy Cleaning Program, Crazy program, Flooding (from Atlantis), Isolate & Hibernate Program, Memory Erasure Program, Pain Programming, Paper Doll Program, Protection by trance, Revolving switching, Scrambling Program, and re-Structuring Programming, Tumbleweed program, Waterjar Shaking program (Ahab stomping the grapes Bible-based program making mush out of the brain.) Cutting programs are often hidden behind the Bee Swarming program.

Alpha and Omega is a strong program. Sometimes saying "ALPHA & OMEGA" helps alleviate headaches.

DNA (This uses a lot of number codes.) This is a double-helix which is used as an elevator shaft running down through a system. Numbers are used and the names of cities to go down the elevator shafts. This programming is said to be done in hospitals.

Card Codes--(See diagram) Regular playing cards have developed from the occult Tarot cards. The four suits correspond to magick, the spades mean the power from the spear of destruction, the diamond means is a double pyramid or demonic power of wealth, and the club is a clover meaning fortune and fate, and the heart means devotion and loyalty. The four suits work well in programming because anything that is broken down in 4's or a multiple of 4 can be coded with cards. Anything that can be broken down into 12's or 13's can be given cards too. Since clocks work off of 12's, card codes work well with clocks. The suits can denote seasons. With Jokers one gets 13 cards per suit with four suits gives 365 unique symbols to denote the days of the year. Dominos can also be used on a base 13 code system. The blank will equal 13.

Carousel System: There is a back side to enter the Carousel. Carrier Pigeon (slaves who send coded or uncoded messages) and their contact codes. Birds used for contacts. That is birds in cages are often used as a sign of a meeting place. The contact would say "What did the bird say?" or "A little bird told me....", Then the courier pigeon delivers her message. "I've come a long long way to see you, words to say by System to John or to person to be met. There is an endless variety of contact phrases to indicate that the right person has met the right person.

Sample Code for passing drugs-"RHINESTONE COWBOY" to which the response from the slave would be "I'M NOT A COWBOY, I'M A COWGIRL." Emerald ear rings have been the visual signal to customs agents to allow a person carrying drugs through customs. (SEE D. DELTA for deeper Carrier Pigeon codes.)

Castle System: May need a special ring worn by and turned by the handler.

Flower's Program: CSP94OYP587 --code to designate a flower tying 3 generations.

UMBRELLA PROGRAM CODE-- "R x 4 x 5Y58876"

Sample correspondences of Gem codes:

- 1 - Aries - diamond
- 2 - Gemini - topaz
- 3 - Cancer - cat's eye
- 4 - Leo - ruby
- 5 - Virgo - emerald
- 6 - Libra - opal
- 7 - Scorpio - amethyst
- 8 - Sagittarius - turquoise
- 9 - Capricorn - black onyx
- 10 - Aquarius - crystal
- 11 - Pisces - sapphire

Potter's Wheel "STAND IN ORDER ACCORDING TO RANK AND SERIAL NO."- part of a stacking command to get alters in sequence together to work on them. Dominoes and cards are used as part of the stacking cues. Dr. Star's Programming which places Pentagrams into people uses Sigils as codes--the occult symbols for the various demons, along with a color, a gate, and a number form a complete code.

For example, 1st Gate is the god Nanna, #30, color-SILVER, LADDER OF LIGHTS, GOD OF THE MOON. (see Illustration) To access a System the abusers often have an object as part of the pickup code, such as a set of car keys, a special coin token, a business card, jewelry, or certain clothes or packages. A Popper liquor drink is knocked 3 times on the table when it is served. (Who would be the wiser that three knocks is an access code?)

Word Matrices : A word-matrix code is where the victim is given two lists of words and then each word on the left list is paired with a word on the right list to form a code. Randy Noblitt, a therapist, gave an example of a basic pattern for a Word-Matrix. And this is simply quoted from his example to give the reader an idea. started xenophobe between thoughts endless beginning throughout forever get out trepidation over beneath fun execute win lose first then form benign beginning end tonight last morning thorough the end

B. BETA (Sexual) SEXUAL ALTERS---most of the following codes are for deep sexual alters. In Illuminati Systems these are called Beta alters, in CIA systems they create Beta models whose primary function is to provide sex, usually perverted sex and S&M for the perverts who run our secret government and visible government. BETA models

are those who are primary job is sexual, such as service as a Presidential Model (sex slave for a President). These System models are numbered

BETA 1, BETA 2...BETA 601, etc

Domino codes for spinners can be 6-3, 6-4, 8-4, 8-5, 10-5, 10-6, 12-7, 12-8. The 13th kitten then would be left blank. Spinner dominos have spinner kittens off of them, when a spinner domino code is used. In this case 6-2 could take you to the Beta level. "10 LITTLE INDIANS, 9 LITTLE INDIANS...", "1 LITTLE, 2 LITTLE.. ."--assoc. w/ morse code-call back telephone no.s. "3 LITTLE KITTENS HAVE LOST THEIR MITTENS..." -The Kitten alters have stepped outside of their programming and need fixed by the Master. "Hotel California" means a place to have sexual gratification. Stroking under chin along with "HAVE A BALL TONIGHT" (Cinderella programming) Stroking under the chin along with "PURR FOR ME KITTEN." Magic shoes or red slippers are used to switch to get specific sexual alters. The slippers are clicked 3x to get deeper sexual alters. "COME HERE MY KITTEN, AND LET ME PET YOU. PURR FOR ME NOW. ..THAT'S A FLUFFY KITTEN. PURR DEEP." "COME HERE LITTLE ONE."--call for young sexual alter "PASSION" used 3x with other words as a sexual trigger, such as "SHOW ME YOUR PASSION." Passion is a strong program word for sex. "RED DOT, SPIN SPIN SPIN, BECOME ANOTHER PERSON." this is said to a mother kitten before she is told which spin kitten to get from her litter. It is a preparatory command meaning "call your spinner".

Spin Kittens "WE GOTTA GET DRESSED.. .IN 5 MINUTES" along with being spun produces specific sexual kitten.

9 lives of kittens --means 9 sexual alters taken in sequence. When spun in a counterclockwise fashion, the sexual menu is from 1 to 9. With 3 & 5 being oral sex. "Heat of hell" are used as trigger words in this programming. The 10th revolution is to beg to be whipped.

"TURN AROUND 10" "SPIN FOR ME." The heat of hell ignites after the 6th spin.

"RIDE PONIES"--means to do sex for both eng. & ger. slaves;

"PLAY HORSEY--sexual games;

"MOUNTING A HORSE"--[obvious]

"CAT NAP" --sex; "

CAT NIP--cocaine Tweedle Dee and Tweedle Dum --S&M programs involving mirror image alters. Not to be confused with Humpty Dumpty self-destruct program.

"SIX IS SEX. SEVEN IS HEAVEN. EIGHT IS GREAT. NINE YOUR MINE."--This means to fall under the master submission, has sexual overtones.

"ITSY BITSY BOOB" --access code pertaining to Betty Boob programming (which is a certain type of female behavior). For Beta alters the codes may be:

"BETA ONE MARY A=1, B=2, C=3, D=4"

"BETA TWO MARY A=4, B=3, C=2, D=1"

"BETA THREE MARY A=3, B=4, C=1, D=2"

Then these might be said in combination "3412 4321 1234" (x3) An amer. sys. used w/ Latin Amer. may have a Beta alter activated by the movement of 2 small Mexican flags & a code word in spanish "USTA CA-NATA" (cream).

C. CHI (return to cult) Chi programming uses a lot of idiosyncratic phrases, and little ditties. Some of the nursery rhymes listed in the song section will be Chi programming. Some of the Chi programming has been listed in the Alpha programming section.

D. Delta (assassination). Delta alters --are activated to kill by the following three things: seeing specific clothing, items held in a persons hand, and particular words. Since these items would specific for a particular murder there is no particular specifics that can be given. Courier Pigeon Alters (In Illuminati systems--these are Delta-Beta alters).

"FLOCK" --word meaning the stable of carrier pigeons of DIA To turn a Genie free, pop a cork: "TURN YOUR GENIE FREE...POP A CORK." An internal controller must activate the umbrella or genie bottle pop the cork program to release a delta or delta-beta alter. "YOUR WISH IS MY COMMAND"

I Dream of Jeannie Programming "YOU-ARE-WHAT-YOU-READ" passbook program. Programming to remember bank numbers and other specific numbers. "I SENT A MESSAGE IN A BOTTLE." Distinctive jewelry & clothes. Emerald ear rings used as a signal to others that a message was being carried.

Emeralds mean drugs, rubies mean prostitution, diamonds (rhinestones) presidential model work. Red, White & Blue worn sometimes by presidential models. High level reporting alters forget their messages with "REFILE # #, (name of alter)." Some Systems have one name w/ several different numbers attached to indicate alters within one area and purpose. Sergeant 1, up to Sergeant 60. Or say "Access 1143 Marcy" & then other Marcys are numbered with other numbers. Spaceships & flags are assoc. w/ Sargeant alters. Delta Black Widow alters have a web, fangs, poison, eggs, and silk strand connectors. Viper is the demon associated with Black Widows, and they are programmed to re-connect their strands if all of the connectors are not taken out. Index finger pointed at head means russian roulette.

E. EPSILON (Animal Alters) These codes aren't known. One method that may be used, for instance, is for the Raven alters who are to tear the body's flesh, the story of Noah's

ark where he sent the Raven out will be paired with the word TWIG, and a code formed from TWIG. There are some alters which are to actually act like animals, and their codes somehow tie in with what they are.

F. OMEGA (Internal Computers) The Omega programming works along with an Executive Control Board (or Grand Druid Council) and Internal programmers. The Executive Control Board is associated with both numbers of the clock, and precious gems and metals such as " 9 O'CLOCK GOLD". The Beast computer can be accessed with Scripture triggers associated with the Vision of Daniel of the Beast, and its ten toes. The Ten Toes are important part of the code in some models.

Universal Code for Access to Internal Computers:

key manual 33123113211

program computer 22133113332

function computer 11123132221

ren computer 13321321332-55434232312 L\S 55434232312 reenlist

reprogram no.s -2231231; 4432312; 33231223

An input code is 666fff666fff666 the reverse of this code is
F6F6F6F6F6F6F6F6F6F6.

One victim's computer ran on code "WAR GAME". Some Beast computers have 666 666 666 as an access code and 999 999 999 as a beast back out and close out code. There are various computers--one on each level. These have some standard codes and some individual codes.

UNIVERSAL FUNCTION CODES COMPUTER CODE--5543423231 2 which hold the following codes:

abduction 4511321

anger 4213261

assignment coordinator 1613212

assassination 5332135

bank of lies 3124532

blindness 2566553

brain disorder 6325512

body gesture 1332221

body functions 4311322

call back ritual 6664113

child control 3214441

circle in fields 3332241

confusion 6643252
control 4321341
deaf 3324553
death 1451621
denial 2311444
despair 3223412
distortion 6233322
disorder of bones 4561321
disorder of breathing 5532111
disorder of eating 3342136
division 3211652
false memories 3314532
fear 2665132
fleeing 5613354
game playing 1561321
guilt 4321231
hatefulness 5331241
hopelessness 1112364
illness 1566432
infiltration 2231335
insanity 2144312
inside reporters 1133265
loyalty to group 3364112
mute 2213541
murder 3221456
nonsense 2665443
outside reporters 1132256
reprogram others 4555643
reprogram self 1133432
respond to triggers 4441221
retardation s- 1314555 m- 1314556
sabotage 1135461
seduction 2134121
self body harm 3321343
sex 2116652
shame 3122115
suicide 3113246
trigger 1324652
trigger others 4442211
zombie 3321556

Under each of these codes, other codes may be attached. For instance, under Body Gestures, the following functions are coded and a sample coding scheme would look like this:

talk verbally 3456343 touch chest 2322132 touch hair 3323221 touch mouth 5434232

touch nose 5443232

Rainbow an alter which speaks only in rhymes. Ribbons are in a box with Rainbow. A ribbon might be accessed by several slaps on the face and "Rubicon 2,4,6,8..." (3x) Hickory Dickory Dock rhyme is associated with the vortex which is tied to turning the system and also to some death alters.

Dominoes set off flooding programs to overload the person. Program numbers on some slaves are put in by touching the third eye with the index finger and speaking the number.

G. GAMMA (Demonology) In Satan's realm, demons are fathered or split off in families like alters are. There will be a Moloch number 101, and a Moloch 10,321. The victim has alters which are numbered such as Sally 1 and Sally 10. For a better understanding of this area of programming see Chapter 10 section I. Gamma Programming includes all the demonic activity. In this section one can add the Kabbala's Tree of Life which has alphabet codes, back up programs to regenerate, associated with Greenbaum or Greentree. In the Illuminati slaves, the deeper parts of their system are ritual and the demonology pertains to the various rituals that are done. The following is a sampling of Illuminati rituals. The blood rituals are used to attach demons to possess alters in a particular way. These rituals can't be separated from the programming. They are part of the programming.

Ceremonies: Assembling of the Quarter Regents Beltaine with hunts of slaves, fire festivals, and blood rituals. Bride of Satan Ceremony (Mar. 24). Demon revels. Drawing down the moon, Druid Feast Day on Jan. 1, Duels to the death like gladiators where the heart is cut out and eaten. Grail Mass the Grand Climax human sacrifice & sex rituals. Invocation of Hecate as Crone Lammas sabbat where a female is sacrificed. Pathworking (done before 16 with Cabalistic Tree of Life pathways.) Rite of Deification. Rod of Light ceremony (consists of text from Cabala, black candles, ram's horn blown, and victim's mother's name sounded). Sealing ceremony at 19 yrs. for Mothers of Darkness level Secret ceremony where people paint their faces half black and half white. Sister of Light rebirthing water ceremony (victim is bound and then pulled from water and wrapped up in linen, and a green branch is place on the chest). St. Agnes Eve St. Bartholomew's Day. St. Walpurgis Summer Soltstice Orgy. For those who are not familiar with occult terms the following are ritual items: Paten (the holy dish), Athame or Glaive (the knife used to sacrifice with), the wand or sceptre (an ornamental staff which represents authority & usually has an electric shock), and the censer (to distribute burning fragrance).

H. HYPNOTIC INDUCTIONS "Kaleidoscope eyes" used in hypnotic induction and spinning "20, 19, 18, 17, 16, 15, 14, 13,...1" For many slaves the sign of satan done with the fingers puts them into a trance, and deeper alters come out. "100, 91, 82, 73, 64, 55, 46, 37, 28, 19, 10, 1 Touching the head in a particular fashion is done. "DEEPER AND DEEPER AND DEEPER DEEPER AND DEEPER AND DEEPER, DOWN, DOWN, DOWN, INTO THE DEEP, DARK VELVETY MIST, DEEPER AND

DEEPER AND DEEPER." "DEEP, DEEP, DEEP, SLEEP, SLEEP, SHEEP, SHEEP, SHEEP" SLEEP, "YOU'RE BEAUTY WARMS MY EMBERS. SEE THEM GLOWING DEEP WITHIN THE DARKNESS OF MY EYES... IGNITING INTO FLAME... BLACK FLAME."

Seeing a Hand of Glory (severed left hand) will induct people into Peter Pan programming. (Books describing the occult use of the Hand of Glory in Ireland go back to 1830. It is an ancient practice. Baring Gould's book Curious Myths of the Middle Ages describes the recipe for using the hand of glory as a gruesome lantern during the witchcraft of the Middle Ages.) "I AM THE SAND MAN, AND BLOWSAND IN YOUR EYES" said while simultaneously moving the hand over the face to create the illusion of placing sand in the eyes. " 3-2-1 , 3-2-1 , 2-1-1 , 1-2, 1, You are now relaxed."

Lights, in certain colors and sequences, have been used to trance alters out, for instance a flashing red light may trance certain alters out. Tunnels were used as a powerful hypnotic suggestion. Bear in mind, that people induct

- a. when phys. or mentally relaxed,
- b. when their senses are overloaded or sens. deprivation,
- c. when their equilibrium is disturbed,
- d. their motion is restricted or
- e. their eyes are fixated on something.

I. JANUS-ALEX CALL BACKS (End-times) Main link to a System's programs to ALEX coded 44334223112. Scramble code to ALEX is 34424313221. Individual code to ALEX = 55434232312. Link to JANUS coded 3323432123. Report back- X441062F Main JANUS tracking/reprogramming code-JAN US 9341 00569XXY99632 [x3]; its back up code X44420-61F. (There is a Janis 2 computer at 666 Connecticut Ave. Washington , D.C. Disinformation by the Network is that the PACER computer equipment is called Janus/Janis).

Main AMBASSADOR code 67302986ZZ9861 (Suicide/Fire) sub codes:

Fire 97643F4200L;

Cut 97642C42DIL L ;

Suicide 9762354202L;

Towards violence 97613V4203L

Main EMPEROR - [dot, dot, dot] 79622109MM861 1 Page 83 End-time Activation

Codes Most slaves have end-time programming. When a slave is called in with end-time programming they have pages upon pages of coded messages. A number of Monarch slaves have been de-programmed enough that they began accessing and spewing out pages and pages of these activation codes. Part of a sample of one of these is as follows: "ISRAEL IS RISING ACTIVATE 366 UNITED NATIONS 900 BLUE BIRD PILOTS RISE NATIONS IN PLACE RED CHINA CALL BACK COUNT DOWN, ACTIVATE ALEX 3.7 LC 94 CIRCLE FARMS AROUND THE SQUARE BRITISH SOLDIERS RISE MOUNTAIN GOAT COME EASTSIDE OF PEAK 39 ACTIVATE 52 ACTIVATE 42 ACTIVATE RED CHINA RISE 1.7 ACTIVATE THE HOUR COMES, A. C. SON ACTIVATE AFRICA ARISE IN NUMBERS OF 90..." A team leader will have a down line of around 4 people--which are coded red ray, yellow ray, green ray, blue ray. When the activation code hits a slave team leader during the end times, they will in turn activate their people, who in turn will have people who are team leaders and have a down line. At least two false callback alarms will be sounded (tested) before the real one.

J. THETA (Psychic Warfare)

K. TINKERBELLE PROGRAMMING (never grow up/alien) Capt'n or Cap'n (captain) represents the programmer in Peter Pan programming. Tinkerbelle is a young alter created under Peter Pan programming. 'TRANCE DIMENSIONAL TRAVEL RIGHT FROM YOUR OWN BACKYARD. THE DIMENSIONS OF YOUR PYRAMID ARE TO BE 9 BYE 9 BYE 9 BYE." Alien programming by NWO (also involves Peter Pan programming): "RIDE THE LIGHT" -Peter Pan programming meaning to go into hypnotic induction attached to a light that is seen when given a high voltage shock. This is given to make experiences seem like in another dimension.

L. Twinning (Teams) CROSS PROGRAMMING-- (With for instance a mother and a daughter team) Two seals are placed on this cross programming, a "seal of cover" and a "seal of rain" Code: mother - [minus] mother = 3/4 - daughter holds 1/4 daughter - mother 1/4 - daughter holds 3/4 Teams will be given code words for each alter who is part of a 2-System team. One System may serve as a father figure to the other System. Teams will be trauma and sexually bonded, as well as having mirror images with each others names. A leader will have an upline and a downline for the colored rays. A leader will call the different colored rays, to activate their programming. An Illuminati team ritual to create oneness & open their team boxes up to work together (Illuminati twinning ritual): the team kneels face to face, draws a magical circle on the ground, joins Delta team hands forming a clasp ring. (Blue is associated with this.) Then they all say, "Star within a star Circle within a circle Mind within a mind body within a body Soul within a soul" Then the team places Palm, their hands Palm to Palm, and then speak 4 times, "Bone to Bone flesh to flesh Spirit to Spirit Forever together- never apart." Then a 5 pointed star is traced in the air. To close the Delta team twinning box, the reverse is done. Then other things are to be said in the joining and opening ritual. A double deck of cards is used to program an Illuminati team of "twins". One type of Criss-cross programming involves 1. a flower, 2. the stem, & 3 the root. The root involves blood sacrifices. This programming ties two generations together such as mother-daughter.

M. Solemetric Military

N. Songs & Nursery Rhymes Songs & Nursery Rhymes Used As Triggers (note all of these songs have been used on other slaves too.) Songs with Monarch programming meaning & access parts soliciting behavior or thinking include:

Nursery Rhymes Brahm's Lullaby Hickory, Dickory Dock (flips the system) "Hickory, Dickory Dock, The Mouse Ran up the Clock [computer], the clock struck one [time for system rotation], The Mouse ran down, Hickory Dickory Dock." "INTO THE MOUTH [vortex] RUNS THE MOUSE, AND FLIPS THE HOUSE [turns the system over). Froggy Went a Courtin' He did Ride Hickory, Dickory Dock I had a little pony I'm in Love With a Big Blue Frog Jack and Jill Mary Had a Little Lamb (call to ritual connotation) Tones of "Mary had a little lamb" or other telephone created tones, such as high pitched noises to call people to meetings. Mary Mary Quite Contrary (reminds the slave that abusers are all-seeing) Old King Cole (Old King Cole was a merry old soul, . . . he'd call for his masters 3 [the 3 programmers]) Peter, Peter Pumpkin Eater Puss in Boots (this story is porn programming) Ring Around the Rosy Ten Little Monkeys Jumping on the Bed Three Blind Mice (omega programming connotation with hour glass) Twinkle, Twinkle Little Star (Sometimes associated with "I'm dead.")

Songs (Most of the Beatles' songs were used for programming. Charles Manson was programmed with Beatles' music. The programmers know ahead of time what are going to be the next hits, and they regularly call in slaves and hypnotically make the lyrics to be cues for the slaves before the music comes out. For instance, the lyrics of "Ain't that a Shame" will make certain alters angry. For another slave the lyrics "Everything is relative, in its own way" reminds the person of the cult family & obedience.) Angie (popular song for programming) A Mighty Fortress is Our God Back in Black Blue Velvet Butterfly The Candyman Can (Candyman represents drug use for Monarchs, plus other things.) Christmas Carols (Christmas carols were used a lot on Monarchs.)

Country Roads (song with the programmed meaning take me [the slave] "home" to a meeting site.) Crazy (to reaffirm loyalty to the master) Deja Vu Die Walkure Fire and Rain Frere Jacques (Catholic "Father John", sexual abuse connotation) Get Me A Ticket on a Fast Train (substitute "master" for "baby" in song) Grandma's Feather Bed Ghost Riders Green Green Grass of Home (go home program, slave is not happy 'til they go home to green fields Greensleeves Hallelujah chorus (many Christian songs like this one are played while the victim is tortured.) Handel's Messiah Have Thine Own Way Lord ("thou art the potter, I am the clay, mold me & make me..." III. Charismatic slave programming.) Heartache Tonight (song used to announce a ritual over the radio)

Hotel California (sexual/ritual connotation, the song says, "go to the chamber of the Master's Feast, We are programmed to receive." This song also tells the story of how LaVey started the Church of Satan in 1966.) I

Surrender All Imagine (John Lennon presents the New Age script for people to be "nowhere people.") John Brown's Body Lucy In the Sky with Diamonds Little Red Riding Hood (song played with hunts of slaves) Mary was an only child (from Art Garfunkel's Angel Claire album) Moon River Over the Rainbow (obvious Wizard of Oz programming) Playing with the Queen of Hearts, knowing that it really smarts, the Joker is the only fool who'll do anything with you" (reinforces the warning not to play (tamper) with the programming. The Queen of Hearts is the emergency Mayday signal to a handler. To play with this will really smart-hurt. National Anthem No More Mr. Nice Guy Revolution 9 Rivers of Dreams (by Billy Joel. words are about "walking in the dark, going through a river... turn on the light on your internal world." Satin Sheets She's Leaving Home Sins of the Fathers Southern Nights (loyalty to the programs--the leaves and trees) Stairway to Heaven Teddy Bear (Programmer, helpless teddy bear slave connotation) Tennessee Waltz (handler is "forced" to prostitute slave) The Blood Will Never Lose Its Power Tom Dooley (suicide, "hang down your head Tom Dooley, hang down your and...) Victim of Love When you wish upon a Star White Rabbit (Alice In Wonderland Theme--made into a triggering Karaoke CD.) Wooden Heart Yellow Submarine (drug connotation)

O. ZETA (Snuff Films) Zeta is the sixth letter, and it's ancient meaning was a sacrifice.

P. Sample Codes for Alters of a Hypothetical System Named Mary These codes are purely a representative model-not any particular real system. The overall system code at times consists of [birthdate + programming site codes + birth order + number of generations family was in the Illuminati.] For our hypothetical system Mary we have the hypothetical system code of: 6-13-51- 14 -02- 12. In order to give the codes for a hypothetical alter system we will have to explain some things as we go. The Programmers have for each slave both medical programming files, and a grey or black binder with the programmed access, trigger, codes & cues, & structure. A typical Illuminati system will be a cube (although spheres and pyramids are also used).

The principle alters will be the "a" alters.

A typical section of alters will consist of a 13 x 13 grid of alters. These are alters who live in a world together and must function together. A 13 x 13 section will have 13 families of "a" through "in" alters. The "a" alters will be the primary alters that the Programmers will interact with. The Programmer may call up an "a" alter and ask it to go get the "c" alter in its family, rather than directly asking for it. This initial page of alter codes will be the primary or "a" alters.

If we are dealing with a 13 x 13 x 13 cube of alters, then the initial page has 13 "a" alters of each section. Each of these alters will have an access code which will often include the following components: An Assigned Color + An Alpha Numeric Code + A Personalized Magical Name. This will equal 1/3 their access code. These code words must be repeated three times to pull the alter up. However, if an alter is trained well, and hears his master's voice, an alpha-numeric code can pull the alter up. For many of the alters, the reversal of their access code puts them back to sleep. This is an important

point, because some alters would be dangerous to leave in control of the body.

The "a" alters are regular alters. Many of them have been hypnotically age advanced to see themselves as teenagers or adults. Sometimes "b" and "c" alters are also aged. The "d" through "n" alters are generally left as they were split and most of them are infantile, with little concept of how old they are. The little ones will be the ones who often remember the programming very well, and know things about the system. The top alters will also sometimes receive personal names from their handler. This is in addition to all their codes. If the alter is responsive to its master, the personal name might pull the alter up too. Do all of the alters get charted? There are several groups of alters which get charted separate from the rest or don't get charted at all.

Because of the competition and distrust between the different programmers, they often place in secret back doors into the person's mind that only they know about. Worlds of secret alters loyal and devoted to the programmer may be built into the system and not appear on the regular charts. The core, and some of the primal splits from the core will not appear on the regular grids. They will be placed on a separate sheet, and their codes will be in some magical language. The Illuminati commonly employs 20 magical languages, and Hebrew, Latin and Greek are also often used for charting the core and its primal splits. Enochian is a good example of a magical language used by the Illuminati. Some alters will be created solely by the slave in order to cope with life. For instance, say the slave is travelling with someone who is not a handler, but who is a dangerous person. This dangerous person murders several people and forces the slave to help. The slave is likely going to have front alters out, and they are simply going to have to create new alters to meet the demands of the situation. These alters made to deal with one-time emergency will just slip into cracks in the system. Lots of odds and ends alters end up in the nooks and crannies within a system just detached and floating. The programmers and the victim work hard at structuring and cleaning up things--but the honest truth is that trauma-based mind-control is messy. Any time you shatter someone's mind into thousands of pieces with horrendous torture, you have a shattered mess, in spite of the good fronts that the programmers are able to construct. Some of the more elaborate access methods are for alters that are not on the "a" chart. Hour glass alters have entire sentence access codes. Deaf & blind alters need their access code signed on their hands by moving their fingers up and down, etc. End time alters may have access codes that may entail reading an entire page. Reporting alters are often small children, that are hidden in each section, and may require slaps to the face or jabs with a needle to pull them up. Spinner kittens will be accessed via their mama cat, who acts like a Madam in a "cat house". The codes for this was given in the Beta section codes. The reader will be given the hypothetical codes (which resemble closely the actual codes of an actual scenario) for our hypothetical Mary. A Sample Chart of the "A" alters--these are the primary alters-- has been prepared 4-4.gif in the same fashion as it would appear in the handler's 3-ring binder. Mary's Core Protector 1 will have a shutdown code of "REVERSAL 1 BEGINNING" and the second Core Protector will have the shutdown code of "REVERSAL 2 CREATION". Of course, these codes are said 3 times. The first three alters on the far left section at the top of the chart are Silences who can be woken up by singing. Also at least one of these, will

wake up by a kiss from the prince (programmer) to the third eye area. The first alter can be shut down by "COSMOS 15 31 06 2BAB PINK". One of the groups of alters attached to one of these early alters is "MA.C3.10-53 Rejects (7) 10-53". To shut this alter(s) down just say the reverse of the access code. A mirror image of each of these alters exists too. The mirror images can be pulled up via a three step process. The birth memory in our example will be coded as A5 10 79. The spider torture memories that are attached to these alters is A5 10 79. The reader will notice the following on the hypothetical chart on the previous page for the first Section (which is numbered 6 to be deceptive): This section is front alters. Basic code pattern = color + Genesis + no. [1 thru 13] + letter [a thru m]. Individual codes 1st section general-"N.I.F.6", 1st section mother Eve "EV.E5 10 51 ACE" (Eve is the balancing point & the ace code is high or low). The alter Explorer is "EI.G7", Mammy "MI.H8", Angel "Red, AI.19 Jack Genesis 4" (or it could be done "red, AI.J10 Genesis 4"), George "Silver, GI.K11 ", Zsa Zsa "gold, ZI.L.12", and Shadow "Clear SI.M13". You won't find on the main chart codes such as: Eve's memory "EI.D5.2.1952 ACE" or the Infant alters-- "1-000 10-49 REJECTS 3-9" The master may say for example: "Green GENESIS 1-A" (3 times) to get this alter which is the balancing point. Fragments/dead alters were dumped into areas named concentration camps and given the names of the famous german concentration camps. The camps were placed under the Mt. of Olives . Fire or Bomb children are found throughout the system and are triggered to come up by programming. They come up behind other alters and make them burn. Some of this level can be woken up by saying, "It's time to wake up in the morning" (7 times), which is in contrast with most codes which are said 3x. Another way to look at it, is that the alters are on 4 dimensional structure and they require a 4-dimensional access code. Height, depth, width, and color are the four dimensions. This breaks down for this 1st section as: COLOR (4th dimension) + Genesis (Section code) +1 (level) + "a" (depth). The following message will be used on the phone for this System's recording machine, this example has been used nationally. "IF YOU WOULD LIKE TO MAKE A CALL PLEASE HANG UP AND TRY YOUR CALL AGAIN. IF YOU NEED ASSISTANCE, PLEASE DIAL YOUR OPERATOR. CODE 911." This will cause section 1 or section 2, etc. to call their master. Also, standard Illuminati Hand signals work with Mary. "ALONE AND CRYING (3X)"- is a code for a few special parts not on the first grid. Section 2 gatekeeper alters. Basic code pattern color + Revelation + no.[1 thru 13] + letter [a thru m] In our hypothetical example: "ORANGE REVELATION 4-A" (3X) However a shortcut is "REVELATION 4" and the primary Revelation 4 alter will come up. "ORANGE REVELATION 4 B" would get a small child on the pedestal with Revelation 4a. At times the handler will say "THE DECK IS DOUBLE-DECKED" in order to activate the clone doubles of all alters in a particular area--such as the front area of the system. The clones are tied to the Pink Room of the dollhouse-looking computer. Since alters are also coded to cards, a FLUSH will pull up an entire section. Special alters who skinned men alive are kept in black holes in Section 2. They are special trauma alters created solely by the victim as a safety measure. Section 2 computer (like all levels) is empowered by an emerald blue light. This power source was deactivated by unscrewing the light to the left (which took it physically out so to speak) and then saying "PEACE BE STILL" (3X). If "PEACE BE STILL" is not said three times then the War in the heavens program kicks in. Also "DAD WEEPS OVER HIS CITY" must be said when deactivating

the computer otherwise the "children" (alters) become sick and everything kicks back in--which it does eventually anyway if the deeper computers are not deactivated or taken out. Section 3 has programmer alters & fragment armies, not to be confused with the clones which hide everywhere. The clones, by the way, can be identified with serial no.s at base of head gear such as 151.00 [system birth date]. This sections has 3 faceless Programmers called the 3 adepts of Atlantis. Each of them has a different color of hair. They may also be the commanders of armies--the commanders of the Egyptian armies have names Ra, Horus, and Set. Section 4 alters are Entertainment alters. Basic code pattern = Color + double number + a name of a one of the 13 tribes of Israel + the number of the alter again (3x) Example: BLUE 2001-13A REUBEN 1 (3X) However, the color doesn't always need to be said it is a sufficient shortcut to call the alphanumeric code three times. Second example 2002-12A SIMEON 1 (3X). The numbers of the 2000 code go up while the corresponding number 13 to 1 go down. In other words it is a double code. The Tribal names are arranged according to their Biblical birth order. Mother Kitten 8,10 and 12 have ten spinner kittens underneath each of them. To get a spinner kitten, one gets the mother kitten and then has her in the proper position which is the over-the-rainbow mode. The choice of what spin kitten to get is "WE GOTTA GET DRESSED ... IN 3 MINUTES." 3 minutes means spinner no. 3. Specific instructions such as "PURR FOR ME KITTEN" gives the abuser fellatio. Tweedle Dee & Tweedle Dum is a S&M program. "5 FIDDLE" and "FOLLOW THE YELLOW BRICK ROAD" are important for the slave to follow instructions. The alters will be sent to never-never land where what they do is unreal. Some kitten alters are keyed to pop out if certain areas of the body are touched, such as the space beside the big toe, or the thighs. A handler will also have standard hand signals for things, such as putting his hands on his thighs to mean "Come here and take care of me, Kitten." "COME KITTEN, TO PAPA COME" "BLUE TOPAZ" serves as 4 keys. Pisces is associated with Blue Topaz. There are also 4 keys which are: silver shoes, sun bright, birds singing, and yellow road. Section 2 & 1. Reprogramming sections. At this point, the computer codes given previously apply, SEE OMEGA CODES on previous pages. The first major computer services the top 6 sections and has a red room, a closet, a pink room, as well as other rooms. Actually the computer should be set in at Section 0, which would break up the grid evenly, but since our Mary is hypothetical we put the front main computer at section 1. A system like this will have 13 computers/1 per section and 5 computers which set between pairs of sections, which join a pair of sections together, and then 2 main computers. This means a System like Mary's will have 20 internal computers. With all the codes and a fair understanding of the alters in a section, it is a good day's work to shut down a computer. Before one could possibly get all the section computers shut off, they would reprogram (reboot) themselves back up. Computer erasure codes include: "FULL HOUSE ACES HIGH. ALL TRUMP. FULL HOUSE ACES LOW." The drawers in the dollhouse can be pulled out with "ROYAL FLUSH"(3X). Another code is "PINK SECTION 5. FULL HOUSE. ACES HIGH. 2 DEEP." A partial code to a computer is "... .8-9 RED." Our hypothetical Mary might be accessed by a woman who taps on the shoulder and says, " PHOENIX 360 [tel. area code], OUT OF ORDER". The library alter has an important access ring. A "Button Bright" alter type works with the librarian. The dwarfs are accessed by "ISOLATION + no." Judges which sit on the council give warnings to alters "CAT EYE AT THE DOOR." This reflects the programmers' control.

The judges have the "Keys to the Kingdom." "MR POSTMAN WAIT AND SEE" indicates a message from the master. Ribbon alters have the names of archangels. Silver cords are attached to the ribbons. Section 0. Mothers of Darkness alters. basic code pattern = SILVER + LEHTEB [which is bethel or house of God spelled backwards] + [who knows what else] + a blue topaz ring being turned on the master's finger a certain way. Green is a sensitive color for this System. Some alters may be accessed from certain areas in the System via 4 tones, and others by pin pricks at certain locations in the body, along with their verbal code. The Reporting alter can be accessed by repeated slaps across the face. There is Ultra Green Section tied to the Cabala (Green tree). The Library in the big castle, which is guarded by lions and other big cats, has a passage way in it to a second world. Codes with the Cabalistic Tree of Life involve Cabalistic magic and its symbols. This section is guarded by a hostile entity. Certain rings, topaz, quartz, diamond, ruby, black onyx etc. are used for triggers. Certain rings are needed to get into certain parts of a System, such as the castle. To access the Mothers, the Black Onyx ring must be rotated. The programming of a ring may go something like this, "This ring fills Daddy's house with stars.. .Catch a falling star, put it in your pocket." Section 9. Delta-Beta alters. Kept in a genie bottle. Obviously something is rubbed to get them out. "BUTTON BUTTON, WHO'S GOT THE BUTTON, BUT ITS THE KISS OF DEATH" This code is involved with the "good witch" who kisses upon the forehead. Buttons are on the boxes of Programmer Green and are constructed onto the boxes so they can be used to open the boxes up. Section 7. This hypothetical system also has a series of codes based on gems--ruby, diamond, etc. which have numbers attached to the codes. An Hour glass w/ 12 disciples like grains of sand tied to Jolly Green Giant programming which have sentence access codes. Each sentence is a phrase of satanic philosophy. The bottom level is called the Hell Pit and contains the City of Petra . The City of Petra has an erasure code. "YELLOW - CUTTER ROOM 7 SECTION 7---ROYAL FLUSH--LA CUTTER EGGS" Invisible field section 7. Room 7 --cards has eggs with demons. Lacutters are like imps and are invisible. They are assigned to guard various things in the system including the cutting programs. "Dad" "Catch a falling star". Main computer protected by deaf and dumb alter using a sign language equation as its access code and the reversal of its access code is its shut down code. The Brack Master is a Master Programmer. Each of the 13 sections of 169 alters (a section is a 13 x 13 grid of alters) will then have a computer assigned to it. The computer is made up of dissociated parts of the mind--which are like alters, but have not been given histories or names. Each section has a computer which makes 13 section computers. Section 1 and section 7 (see the grid chart) are main computers. The first is the main computer for the top half, and the second is the main computer for the bottom half of the System. The second main computer is in the hell pit, and has been put in at the lowest level of the mind. Section 6&5 computers are connected by a connecting computer, as well as 4&3, 2&1, 0&12, 10&9. This makes 5 connecting computers. In total then we have 13 section computers, 2 main computers, and 5 connecting computers, for a subtotal of 20 computers. Since things are being built on the basis of the magical number 13, six more computers are installed which are decoy or false computers for therapists to work on. This makes a total of 26 computers (or 2x13). Since there are 26 letters of the alphabet, this lends itself well, and each computer is assigned a letter of the alphabet. Since the computers are put into the slave when it is a

young child, the child has just learned how to count and say the alphabet. The Illuminati has been using a large dollhouse with 26 rooms using 13 colors of paint, giving two rooms per color. Each room is a computer. In accord with the practice of double coding, each letter of the alphabet is given its sequence number, so the names for the computers are A1, B2, C3, D4, E5, F6, G7, H8, I9, J10, K11, L12, M13--the thirteenth is assigned the 1st main computer. N1, O2, P3, Q4, R5, S6, T7, U8, V9, W10, X11, Y12, Z13. Rather, than use the number 13, the number 0 will be assigned, thus changing things to M0, and Z0. This is simple enough for a child's learning mind, but difficult enough that it serves as a viable code. As codes are assigned, the bottom of the alphabet is assigned the top (front side) of the system. The middle point M0, is the normal access point for all the computers for the handler. The code for this is associated with the name of an airplane hanger, so that the concept of taking off into the sky (trancing can be associated with it.) Each computer needs an access code to go along with its alpha-numeric name. A deck of cards lends itself well to a code of 13. Bear in mind each computer has a color assigned to it. Colored scarfs and dollhouse rooms were used with electroshock to teach the child his color coding. When the programming is going on trance depths and runways(mental image for flying off into a trance) and the structure of the System will all be tied together in one neat package. Everything is built on its own x-y axis. Each 13x13 grid has the middle rows both vertically and horizontally set up as runways. The x-y axis also makes up the hourglass lines or the butterfly wings. Both images are used with slaves. Because things are set up in thirteens in Mary's system, and things are double coded, thirteen becomes 13-1 and one is 1- 13. This allows us also to link 13-1 and 1-13, so that everything becomes a circle. The circle within a circle, box within a box concept, triangle within a triangle situations makes the slave feel he is trapped in an infinity loop of programming that has no end and no beginning. 13 and 1 make 14. An entire deck of cards can be used in a double code that also adds to 14, such as the 8 of spades and the 6 of diamonds, or the Ace of spades and the King of Diamonds. Here then is the codes for Mary's computers. Two cards from opposite suits that add to 14. Since a deck of regular playing cards came originally from Tarot cards, the playing card used as a code also carry some occult significance to the codes. It is also training the child who is programmed this way to be interested in cards. And everytime the child plays cards they will reinforce at an unconscious level their computer coding. The computers will then have programs set in on 13 x 13 quadrants. Quadrant 6.6 will have a program such hopelessness. Other quadrants may hold aloneness, recycling, cold, heat, burning, cutting oneself, pulsating loud heart beat, and hundreds of other programs. These programs have the type of codes assigned them that are given in the Universal Function Codes. Many of the functions can receive a standard code, but other items require individual codes. Telephone tones are frequently used to be able to key in (that is access or trigger) parts of the computer program matrix. Dominoes also are used for the computer programming. The dominoes are put in so that the programmers can get a dominoe effect, if they want to set off a series of programs. Dominoes and flashing sequences of lights were used to train the child to automatically respond to a certain pattern of dots. Our hypothetical Mary will also have hundreds of other codes for all kinds of miscellaneous things such as the following random codes: "RUBY RED LIPS" "TO HAVE POWER" AND "TO BE THE POWER", which are also found in the Tall Book

of Make Believe in the Shut Eye Town . Dominoes help with the code: "2-4-6-8 WHO DO YOU APPRECIATE?". More examples are, "I LOVE DADDY." "JACK BE NIMBLE JACK BE QUICK 13-1 12-2..." "PUMPKIN HEAD--an access code. To go away- "Ta RA RA BOOM-DE-AYE", "CRYING OVER YOU (3X)", "SILKEN GIRDLE"-- a golden caterpillar plays a bittersweet tune. A gold pocket watch with Roman numerals is associated with the words "Eagle on it." When Mary gets scared and begins to get into revolving switching, sometimes spinning can be slow down by saying, "10--YOU ARE SLOWING DOWN 9--YOU ARE SLOWING DOWN 8--YOU ARE GETTING SLOWER AND SLOWER..." A system's coding is a reflection of their programmer. If the programmer is a pilot which many of them are, then they may have pilot lingo in their codes, such as the system may be turned by pitch & degrees. If the programmer is a sailor the system may have nautical codes, such as "RED RETURN RUNNING" , "SAFE HARBOR " (for "Home"), and DOWN RIVER (away from "Papa").

Q. Catholic Programming (by Jesuits etc.)

KEYS TO THE KINGDOM = world domination by mind control.

VOW OF SILENCE is a keep quiet program activated by "THE WALLS HAVE EARS & THE PLANTS HAVE EYES SO YOUR SILENCE IS TANTAMOUNT TO SUCCESS."

This is explained to the victim that the sea shells and the plants have the ability to hear, and that a sensitive occultist (programmer) can psychically pick up what the plants and sea shells hear.

"MAINTAIN IT" --is a command to maintain the Vow of Silence

"MAINTAIN IT & LISTEN."-- a command to keep silent and listen to a command.

"ENTER INTER INNER DIMENSION TWO" - this is a standard Jesuit infinity program (2 is a sacred voodoo no.)

R. Mensa Programming (by MENSA) "17 211346" is an Illuminati code meaning a Mensa layer Sample Mensa codes: "727 + E=MC SQUARED + 3.141 5962 + PI" "A+B=C, B+C=A, C+A= B" "TIC TAC TOE + C CROSS, PI CROSS" The MENSA codes are sequences of 6 numbers.

S. HAND SIGNALS

Miscellaneous Common Signals

Finger to forehead--

One ring finger bent at 90° --access wave Rotated pencil--with certain words--rotates the system

Finger swung the counterclockwise way closes portals.

Right Fist to forehead--OBEY

Fist with right hand cupping left hand, the left is like the letter c, and the thumb is outward and the fist inside, the left hand then moves 3 times over the knuckle--access signal

Left hand of slave laid on top of handler's hand--sign of submission

Hands behind back of head--I'm master

Right Hand with thumb & index finger making an L shape on chin/check Hands on inside of thighs by handler--come to me Kitten and service me. Hands locked folded interwoven backward--you can't break "the circle" Handshake with index and middle finger held straight out--"You are one of us."

Grip called the lion's paw--access greeting opening and closing the hands or large circles with index finger opens portals.

Palms rubbed together counterclockwise

Kiss on center of head--kiss of submission of slave to handler

Palm of hand touched--sexual access point for some models

Sign of Satan-- Hail Satan! used for Monarch & Illuminati Mind-controlled slaves as an induction.

The alter who is holding the body goes into trance, & a deeper one replaces it.

Thumb twiddle--rotating the thumbs around with the two hands clasp--S&M Touch of center of forehead--access point

Vulcan Peace Sign--Illuminati/occult greeting Wave with Finger and thumb together-other digits extended

Winks at the system were used to convey meaning. Life "Over The Rainbow"- After indexing & rereading this book, the co-authors realized that we had not explained "over the rainbow." Some alters live "over the rainbow" and some do not. Both types will use the term "over the rainbow", but with different meanings attached. For those who live "over the rainbow", they serve their masters in such a deep hypnotic trance that they perceive reality like it's a dream. When their memories surface they are so unlike normal memories that a system in therapy may not know what to do with them. They have been described as similar to the pictures in the old T.V.s when the vertical hold would go out of control.

Deeper alters, who live "over the rainbow" experience memories/life in the following fashion: faces & porn cameras are airbrushed out of their memory, distinctive marks in the perpetrators such as scars & wrinkles are airbrushed out, colors & lights are very bright due to the total dilation of the pupils while in deep trance, and there is no sense of time for these alters. These alters are trained to "TRANCE SEND FORWARD THROUGH TIME". By understanding the programming, the codes, & triggers, those alters who lived "over the rainbow" can recover from the mind the full memory, without the distortions created by dissociation.

T. Partially Correct Programming Site Codes

The following site codes are not totally accurate. Also, the Intelligence groups use that what are called Cryptonyms, which are two-letter digraphs such as the "MK" of MK-ULTRA. The digraph can indicate a type of operation or even a location. An operation may have CODES. The following site codes are not totally accurate. Also, the Intelligence groups use what are called Cryptonyms, which are two-letter digraphs such as the "MK" of MK-ULTRA. The digraph can indicate a type of operation or even a location. An operation may have its cryptonym changed in the middle of its operation. Programme Programming Zone Area/Code

Armstrong 63 94XCCD
Astor 36
Florida 59XCBB
Bournell-Hightower 19
Brown 30 59XBMN Burcham 329
Texas 92XBMM
Gaston 61
Colorado 1XCDF
Haggin 743
Kentucky 47XB0
Harrick 263
Colorado Springs Johnson 95
Mannass Mentor 21
Colorado 61XBXX
Nathan 56
New Mexico
Owens 963 106XBJK
Pantu 71
Kansas OliXOEG
Patterson 117
Kansas Savior 49
Major Strange 14 1Z440x72080020366
Strong 52 81XCBC
Suttenfuss 103
Colonel Taylor 16
Kentucky Weir 561

G. Hypnosis in Programs, and Other Uses

The programmers will begin their programming by extreme torture. After a certain amount of torture the victim is willing to say or believe anything to stop the torture. At this point a thought will be planted into the victim's mind. This thought will be linked to a false memory put in via hypnosis or movies, or other method, and it will be linked to a command put in by hypnosis etc. and the original thought, the command, the false memory will be linked by a single emotion which will link them all together. The result will be something like this: it is two weeks before Halloween (thought), I must get ready for Halloween rituals (command) because I have always had a habit of going to Halloween rituals (false memory). If I don't I will have a heart attack and die (memory of torture linked to thoughts). Programming is layered in. Layer after layer of programming is put in. Each alter (personality) of the victim is used as if it is a component of a large system. The result is that no alter (personality) is the whole, but only a cog in a great machine. Can a single cog rebel against the whole machine? It is very difficult for a single component of thousands of components to rebel against the abusers.

Alice In Wonderland Programming as it Pertains to an Alter Going Down in Trance for Internal Programming

Alice In Wonderland Programming: going down the tree, going through the mirror, going underneath something or growing tall. The internal programmers (and some other alters) have the ability to send other alters into deep trances. One of the programs for doing this is based on the Alice In Wonderland Theme and it was experienced like this for a level 2 alter who managed to stay in communication with her deprogrammer: When the alter went down in her mind she went down on the inside of the trunk of a tree (like Alice In Wonderland). At the bottom she saw a keyhole, a table, and on the table was love potion #9. She automatically drank the love potion which shrinks her to a dot and then she goes through the keyhole. So normally this process means she goes through the keyhole. She managed to stay in contact with her deprogrammer during this deep trance. After the key hole she saw thousands of looking glass mirrors. Everything got smaller as she went down the tree. She became a dot. She drinks love potion no. 9 and comes back with it. A tree comes and wraps itself around her and loves her. As she ascends (comes up in trance) she stretches up and enlarges. In coming up out of trance she gets stuck at level 8 due to some interference from deeper alters. She, in accord with her programming, senses her Master's love. (Normally she would have simply tranced out, and another alter would have taken her place and she would have no recollection of the entire process. The alter has been programmed to have backup amnesia. Backup amnesia means that one doesn't remember that one lost time, one doesn't remember that one forgot, etc. In short it means you don't remember that you don't remember.) This is an example of hypnosis used internally by the programming and the Programming alters to control other alters. The deepening of the trance was given the imagery of Alice falling down the tree. In the various stories used in programming, there is some part of the story that can be used as the story line for

trance induction, these include:

Wizard of Oz--going into the poppies

Star Wars--time warp, riding the light

Star Trek--being beamed, replicators etc.

Hypnosis is used to anchor suggestions about sleep patterns, panic programs, phobias, health healing programs and health problems programs, pain control and pain programs, motivation programs, a suicide program called "hypnosleep", an insanity program, and countless other uses.

Hypnosis is used to steer a person's mind in the direction that they have been labeled. For instance, if they have been selected to become a doctor, they will be programmed for success as a doctor. New patterns of thought, feeling and behavior are inserted to build confidence in the goals of the Illuminati. Positive experiences are used to help boost the person's feelings, and then the new messages are anchored "imagine these messages taking root. Your new messages are growing stronger and stronger."

The Alice In Wonderland programming theme is used in air-water programs and mirror programs which the Illuminati, the CIA, NASA, the Jesuits and others like so well. The idea is that there exists a mirror world which is a reversal. Along with it is attached the idea that the slave can enter into a timeless dimension of time, or as some refer to it "interdimensional time travel."

Later, the victim will be further brought under the spell of this mirror programming by going to locations around the nation, like the Magic Time Machine restaurants in San Antonio and Dallas , TX where mirrors are placed on doors, ceilings, walls, and restrooms of the establishment and programming themes are part of the everything at these restaurants. The handler may tell the slave, "LOSE YOURSELF IN THE INFINITY MIRRORS."

When hypnotically programming in programs, the Programmers place in many types of images and programs. Some examples would be having the concept of obedience equal the fountain of youth. The fountain of youth flows in the victim's mind unless they step out side of their orders. This can be linked to the Shangri-la story, where a woman ages as soon as she leaves her place in Shangri-la. Another example, is the hypnotic imagery involving the formation of an island from a volcano. The story is turned into a programming script to allow the System to be radically restructured. This Volcano programming is a System's turning program. A volcano erupts from deep down, and lava pours into the sea. Mountains are pushing up from deep in the mind. To survive people must cross from the old to the new island on a bridge that naturally forms. Fire births the new territory and destroys the old. The new mountains develop trees which become safe places for the alters to roost upon.

Hypnotically Building in Structures

Later in the book, the art of building structures internally in the mind of the victim will be covered. However, since the process involves hypnotism it would be appropriate to discuss briefly how hypnosis can begin to work a tree structure into the mind of the child.

First, the programmer hypnotically suggests that his penis is a growing tree. Later, the programmer might begin, "You know those big trees in the park that look so big and straight and stretch way up toward the sky? Stand up and be one of those trees. Stand up really straight and tall as tall as you can be, and stretch your arms out toward the sky like branches on that big oak tree. Now those big trees have long, deep roots that keep them from falling over. Feel your feet go down down through the floor, just like roots on the big strong oak tree."

Final note: there is no way that this book could give every last song or story that has been used for programming, nor was it the intention to do so. We have wanted to point out the popular story lines used, although we have missed some such as the Chronicles of Narnia and Little Red Riding Hood (which is used in several ways along the lines of you think you're going to Papa's, or Grandma's house & you end up with a wolf). Our list left out many programming songs--all the Rolling Stone's songs, Alabama's Old Flame, etc.

Chapter 5 Science No. 5: The Skill of Lying, The Art of Deceit

A. Overview

The rule of thumb that the programmers/handlers go by is that they will say anything to get the job done. A CIA handler will tell his agent in the field whatever will work to get the field agent's cooperation on a mission. There is no height nor breadth nor length to these people's deception. They have successfully kept some deceptions active for decades, if not for centuries.

B. The Use of Fiction

The history behind the Wizard of Oz programming is interesting. It suggests that the Wizard of Oz has had an important part in the occult world all along. One of the secrets of the Mystery Religions, especially the Egyptian Isis mystery religion was the ability to use drugs and torture to create multiple personalities. The word Oz is known to have been used by its author as an abbreviation for Osirus. Monarch victims have the "golden penis of Osirus" placed into them.

The Grimm brothers, who were cabalistic jews, gathered the folk occult stories together. Their stories are full of spells, trances, and drugs. Sleeping Beauty is put to sleep, and the trigger to wake her is a kiss on the lips. These are serious hints that the occult world didn't stop programming people with dissociative states and triggers when the ancient

Egyptian empires fell. Instead of using modern lingo such as "hypnotize", they would say "cast a spell."

Later in Freemasonry, the Right Worshipful Master would "charge" (meaning hypnotize) an initiate. The occultist Baum, a member of the Theosophical Society, was inspired by some spirit who gave him the "magic key" to write the Wizard of Oz book, which came out in 1900. The book's story is full of satanic activity and satanic thinking. The story was chosen in the late 1940s to be the basis for the Illuminati/Intelligence community's trauma-based total mind control programming. As a way of enhancing the effect of the programming, Monarch slaves are conditioned to place trigger items into their lives.

When the movie was made, Judy Garland, who had lived a life touched by the occult world's abuse, was chosen to act as Dorothy. Judy's later husband, Mickey De Vinko was a Satanist and the chief assistant to Roy Radin, a rich Satanist who worked with the Illuminati, and who controlled the "Process church" covens which had as members mass murderers Berkowitz and Monarch slave Charlie Manson.

There are several members of the Carr family, who are also tied into both De Vinko and Radin's Process Church and the Illuminati. With the numerous long term connections between the Wizard of Oz books, and movie to the highest levels of the occult world, it is not without reason that one can theorize that the original series of 14 Oz books had an ulterior motive behind them.

The 14 books of the Oz series are:

- 1) The Wizard of Oz,
- 2) The Land of Oz,
- 3) Ozma of Oz,
- 4) Dorothy and the Wizard in Oz,
- 5) The Road to Oz,
- 6) The Emerald City of Oz,
- 7) The Patchwork Girl of Oz,
- 8) Tik-tok of Oz,
- 9) The Scarecrow of Oz,
- 10) Rinkitink in Oz,
- 11) The Lost Princess of Oz,
- 12) The Tinman Woodsman of Oz,
- 13) The Magic of Oz,
- 14) Glinda of Oz.

These books are still being sold, and are being read to children who are being programmed with trauma-based total mind control. The 14 books came out in various editions. The originals came out in 1900 and shortly thereafter. In the 1930s, the 1940's, and the 1950's the words were retype set and given different pages. (When working with a survivor it might help to identify what decade the edition the slave was

programmed with, because the pictures and the page numbers varied from edition to edition.)

Of course, having good pictures is an asset in programming, because the child will visualize off of the pictures when building its internal world. In addition to this, large Wizard of Oz theme parks are being built by the Illuminati to provide places to carry out programming and to reinforce the programming which traps the minds of Monarch slaves. The best example of this, is the audacious MGM Grand complex in Las Vegas, although other theme parks around America also use a Wizard of Oz theme.

If you have read Fritz Springmeier's Be Wise As Serpents you will know how the Theosophical Society ties in with Freemasonry, Satanism, and Lucis Trust. Several famous members of the Theosophical Society include:

Adolf Hitler (a Satanist who practiced human sacrifice, & who had HPB's book at his side.)

Mahatma Gandhi (a Hindu guru considered a god by some of his followers. Gandhi was successful with the British in part because of the Theosophical Society.)

H.P. Blavatsky (The founder of the Theosophical Society. She referred to herself as HPB. She was initiated by Illuminatus Mazzini into Carbonarism, a form of Freemasonry, illumined by the Great White Lodge in 1856, was part of the Hermetic Brotherhood of Luxor, and spent lots of time with the Eddy Illuminati family in Vermont, who were well known mediums. She also was a member of the occult fraternities the Order of the Druses, the Adoptive branch of the Ancient & Primitive Rite of Freemasonry, & the hermetic masonic rites of Memphis and Mizraim. She was trained to handle live snakes by Sheik Yusuf ben Makerzi, the chief of the Serpent Handlers, and she was hypnotized by occultist Victor Michal and to some degree from 1866 under his influence.)

Alice Bailey (head of Lucis Trust)

Henry Steel Olcott (an important occultist)

Elvis Presley (a Monarch slave)

Manly P. Hall (an Illuminati Theta Programmer, and at least a Grand Master within the Illuminati who sat on the Grand Druid Council.)

Frank Baum. The man who wrote the book The Wizard of Oz was a member of the Theosophical Society. L. Frank Baum lived in South Dakota and created The Wizard of Oz book as a theosophical fairy tale incorporating the "ancient wisdom" of the Mystery Religions.

The books have so much material from inside the secret world of the Illuminati, that the

few who understand the Illuminati wonder if Baum wasn't an insider. The moral of the book is that we must rely upon ourselves, for we alone have the power to save ourselves. This was part of the original lie of Satan in the garden. Satan has simply dressed up the same original lie into different packaging and is distributing it worldwide as the most popular American fairy tale.

L. Frank Baum explained how he came to write the book, "It was pure inspiration....It came to me right out of the blue. I think that sometimes the Great Author has a message to get across and He has to use the instrument at hand. I happened to be that medium, and I believe the magic key was given me to open the doors to sympathy and understanding, joy, peace and happiness." (Hearn, Michael P. ed., *The Annotated Wizard of Oz*. NY: Clarkson N. Potter, 1973, p. 73.)

In Baum's time, the head of the Theosophical Society, H.P. Blavatsky had been putting out her journal called *Lucifer*. In other words, I highly suspect Baum knew what the Theosophical Society was all about, and that he himself was deeply into the occult. The book *The Wizard of Oz* came out in 1900. (It wasn't until 1939 that the movie was made.)

This next section will cover the numerous parallels between the *Wizard of Oz* material and the occult world and the occult world's programming. This is broken up into 3 sections:

PARALLELS BETWEEN:

A. THE WIZARD OF OZ BOOK & OCCULTISM

B. THE WIZARD OF OZ MOVIE & ILLUMINATI RITUALS Dorris Duke

C. THE WIZARD OF OZ SERIES OF BOOKS AND MONARCH PROGRAMMING

Yellow Brick Road

Book 3. *Ozma of Oz*

Alice In Wonderland

Alice Through the Looking Glass

The Tall Book of Make-Believe

For those readers who are unfamiliar with the occult world, some of these parallels at first may seem stretched. When one sees how many parallels there are, then occult nature of the books begins to sink in. The authors could provide the reader with more parallels between Satanism and *The Wizard of Oz* book, but we believe the following will suffice. (Some parallels may also apply to the movie.)

A. THE WIZARD OF OZ BOOK & OCCULTISM

Auntie Em represents HP Blavatsky's "Mulaprakriti" and Uncle Henry represents HPB's "Unmanifested Logos". The carnival huckster (later seen as the Wizard) is advertised as being connected to the royal families of Europe .

The Royal families of Europe are secret Satanists, from powerful occult bloodlines. Dorothy is brought to Oz by a cyclone. The word cyclone originally was the Greek word cyclone which means both a circle or the coil of a snake. In other words, the snake takes Dorothy to Oz. Dorothy's three companions represent the mental, emotional, and physical bodies that HPB wrote about. Dorothy acquired these three companions just as Theosophy says we will when we come into incarnation. To quote HPB "There is no danger that dauntless courage cannot conquer; there is not trial that spotless purity cannot pass through; there is no difficulty that strong intellect cannot surmount." (Algeo, John. "The Wizard of Oz: The Perilous Journey", The Quest, Summer 1993. Wheaton, IL: Theosophical Society in Amer., p. 53.)

In the book, the Tin Woodsman was an ordinary being of flesh, but a wicked witch casts a spell on him. He kept chopping off parts of his body, which were then replaced by a tinsmith, until he became the first bionic man, with a completely mechanic body. Boy, hasn't the Illuminati been trying to do this one!?

In step with Wizard of Oz mind-control programming, the wicked witch & naughty children cannot stand water but dissolve. Robotic clones are created in the minds of Monarch slaves which can only be mentally dissolved by mentally placing water on them. Dorothy goes questing in Oz.

Theosophists (New Agers, Satanists, etc.) go on quests. Oz is shaped like a Mandala with Emerald City in the center, an impassable barrier, four-sidedness, 4 symbolic colors, the circle and the center. The colors and directions given in Oz may also have other symbolic meanings in the occult. For instance, Emerald City is green and green is the fourth point of the Eastern Star (women's Freemasonry) & Satan's color. A

The route that Dorothy follows in Oz has the shape of a T with its 3 points defining an inverted triangle. The Yellow Brick Road suggests gold, the perfect metal. Gold is considered to be divine & the source of wisdom by the Illuminati. HPB had written "There is a Road, steep and thorny, beset with perils of every kind, but yet a Road, and it leads to the very heart of the universe." This was the yellow brick road that Baum the Theosophist sought to portray in his fairy tale. The book contains a great deal more perils and adventures on the road than the movie. The article shows that the great teacher is a humbug but Dorothy and her own companions have the abilities to help themselves if they only will realize their own powers through the help of the good witch of the south.

This is in line with the Theosophical Society's, the Church of Satan's, and other occult groups teachings which teach that the individual has the capabilities within themselves to achieve anything. One of the Theosophical Society's publications states, "Prepare thyself, for thou wilt have to travel on alone. The teacher can but point the way." ("The Voice of Silence" as quoted in "The Wizard of Oz" article, Quest, Summer, 1993 p. 54.)

Part of the mind set of Satanism is that reality and fantasy become blurred. This blurring has been part of the brainwashing that is being systematically given to American

children. Within Monarch slaves they have an incredibly difficult time trying to differentiate between reality and fantasy because of all the mind programming they have been subjected too. There are several techniques which will determine for Monarch survivors if their memories are real.

In the board game called Illuminati!, put out by people connected to the Illuminati, the game states, "Don't believe any of this, it is all true." These are the type of double-bind self contradictory statements that Satanists love to spew out. Monarch slaves are programmed full of double-binds.

With the Satanist's penchant for blurring reality in mind, read the following quote where the President of the Theosophical Society admiringly describes the Wizard of Oz, "Part of Baum's joke is that things are never what they seem. Dorothy seems to be a simple and harmless little girl, but it is she who kills the wicked witches of both East and West. The Scarecrow seems to lack brains, but he has all the ideas in the company. The Tin Woodman seems to lack a heart, but he is so full of sentiment that he is always weeping. The Cowardly Lion seems to be a coward, but he takes brave action whenever it is called for. The Wizard seems to be great and powerful, but he is actually a humbug. Oz seems to be a glorious and delightful land and Kansas to be dry, gray, and dull--but Oz is a world of illusion and Kansas is really home. Things are not what they seem, in Oz or Kansas ."

B. RELATIONSHIPS BETWEEN THE MOVIE & ILLUMINATI RITUAL.

The close relationship between Dorothy and her dog is a very subtle connection between the satanic cults use of animals (familiar). Those who read Vol. 1, may remember the example written about on how Illuminati Kingpin Alfred I. du Pont's dog Mummy served as Alfred's familiar spirit. Animals are very often used in ritual. This connection is very subtle, perhaps too subtle for it to be worthy of mention, except that those in Satanism will see the significance, even though others won't. What is trivial to one person may not be to the next.

A Monarch slave as a child will be allowed to bond with a pet. The child will want to bond with a pet anyway because people are terrifying by this point. Then the pet is killed in porn to traumatize the child. This happens quite frequently.

The Rainbow--with its seven colors have long had an occult significance of being a great spiritual hypnotic device. Constance Cumbey, in her book *The Hidden Dangers of the Rainbow*, which exposes the New Age Occult Movement, correctly writes, "The Rainbow (also called the Antahkarana or Rainbow Bridge). This is used as a hypnotic device.,, (p.261) The Supreme Council of the 33rd° of Freemasonry has used the rainbow on the cover of their magazine.

In a book teaching Druidism (as in Illuminati Druidism), *The 21 Lessons of Meryln*, the Rainbow is described as "A true sign of Magic...it exists in both worlds at once!" Elvira Gulch is a woman who owns 1/2 of the county where Dorothy lives in Kansas . She is

shown later in the Land of Oz transformed as a witch.

Many of the Illuminati elite are rich and lead double lives. People who meet them at a ritual will see the dark side of these rich people. At the rituals, people are tranced from drugs, chanting, and mind control; they are "over the rainbow." Professor Marvel uses a crystal ball which he claims was used by the Priests of Isis. Isis and Osiris are both part of the Ancient Egyptian Mystery religion and modern Satanism.

Kansas is black & white, Oz is in color. Reality is downplayed in witchcraft and Satanism. Make believe is considered more colorful than reality. Also as an escape from this world, Satanists use drugs to enhance their perception of colors. Some of the famous writers took drugs which put them into altered states of consciousness in order to release their creativity.

Both good and bad witches in Oz carry staffs. In Satanism & the Illuminati, Priestesses also carry similar staffs. Also the idea that there are good and evil witches--white and black magic is straight from the occult, and follows the Illuminati's Gnostic beliefs. Several scenes involve transference of power via transference of slippers from a witch.

In Illuminati ritual, to transfer power, a Matriarch, or Mother of Darkness will kill the person in a position of authority with a strike on the forehead with a special mace like staff, and then put on their slippers. Ruby colored slippers are actually used as a symbol of authority at the Matriarch level in the Illuminati. The shoes are said to be golden at the Mothers of Darkness level in the Illuminati.

The bad witch uses poison, poisoned apples and poisoned brew. Satanic covens in real life do this same thing. The wizard is portrayed as someone who rules and is benevolent. In witchcraft, wizards do rule (even though in some groups wizards are simply called witches.) Winged monkeys in the haunted forest, harken back to the pagan cultures which placed wings on various animal idols. The trees are alive like animals in the film. The Illuminati believe that the trees have spirits. In one of the Oz films, even the stones have personality and talk. This comes straight out of Druidism.

The Tin Man is a person which has been part of Illuminati ceremonies. The first initial ceremony that children of the Illuminati may remember is where a Tin Man with an ax watches over their presentation to the coven. If the parent presents the child, nothing is done, but if the parent refuses to present the children, then the Tin Man in the ritual will use his ax to sever the child's head on a chopping block. (The Tin Man will also appear in Tin Man programming, and a Tin Man's Castle may well be built in the Monarch slave's head, but the point here is that the Tin Man is also part of ritual.)

Dorothy kills the wicked witch of the west by a sharp blow to the forehead with the witch's staff. This is what is done in the Illuminati, when an elderly witch is being replaced. In both cases, whether in the movie or in real life in the Illuminati, when a witch is killed the people have a ceremony. In real life in the secret world of the Illuminati, a scroll is used to certify that the witch is dead both physically and spiritually.

(The movie had this in it.)

Just one example of the thousands of Illuminati Grande Dames killed in ritual like this is the recent billionaire Dorris Duke, who was ritually killed in 1993 on Halloween, also called All Hallows Eve, in the Beverly Hills, CA area.

The Illuminati method for killing a Grande Dame and passing her spiritual power on is done with reverence. No blood is to be spilt out of respect for the elderly woman who gives up her life willingly. At death, the last breath is inhaled by the replacement to transfer the power. There may be as many as 2,197 Grande Dames at such a coronation. The Grande Mothers (whose Systems are mistresses for Satan and hierarchy leaders) and the next rank, the Grande Dames, are often veiled in ritual and would wear robes with different colored lining. The different colors of linings show the different grades.

A typical Grande Mother vestment or robe is a black satin & velvet dress with a draped neckline, and ritual symbols down the center of the robe. After someone like Dorris Duke willingly gives her (their) life, her head is served on a silver platter at a banquet. For the deeper alters of a high level slave, this is part of their way of life; they are told it is their birthright and heritage. Such alters will not be able to identify with the culture at large. To give up their programming, means giving up their magical powers and their culture, which they have had to work hard for. To leave they would need to see something that they perceive as better. They are locked into their slavery due to their exposure to only a secret Illuminati culture and value system.

Because of their dissociation with the rest of their own System of alters, they don't perceive a need to change their lifestyle anymore than a Bushman would be able to feel a need to wear shoes. Why should the Bushman want shoes, if he has gotten along without them? Why should a high level slave want change, when they have gotten along without it?

Experience shows that during deprogramming most of the lower level alters will want to escape their abuse, but the higher level ritual alters are so separated from the abuse they don't want to give up their status and culture.

Throughout the movie, scrolls are used. As stated, Moriah continues to use scrolls for their official ritual functions. The wicked witch of the west says that her question was not "to kill or not to kill" Dorothy?, but rather HOW to kill Dorothy for "these things must be done delicately." This is exactly the attitude displayed within the Illuminati. The film has occult items such as crystal balls in several scenes, haunted castles, magic and a benevolent wizard. At one point the Lion says, "I do believe in spooks [ghosts], I do, I do, I do, I do." (Today, intelligence agents are also called spooks.) The Lion, Tinman, Dorothy and the Scarecrow must prove themselves worthy to receive the benevolence from Oz.

The occult is full of rituals where the participant must prove himself worthy. The phrase

"seeds of learning" is used in Illuminati ceremonies. Staffs like the movie has are used by various occult groups. These staffs often serve as stun guns, so that shocks can be applied during ceremonies. The shocks may be applied so that the victim doesn't remember the ceremony.

C. Parallels Between The Wizard of Oz Series of Books and Monarch Programming

The following are parts of the Wizard of Oz Monarch Programming, which is a base programming put in when the child is very young. Some of the slaves know portions of the Wizard of Oz script word-for-word.

Dorothy is told she doesn't have a brain if she has gotten into trouble. Dorothy is looking for a place where there is no trouble which is a place "over the rainbow." To escape pain, alters go over the rainbow. (This is a.k.a. in Alice In Wonderland Programming as "going through the looking glass". Dorothy becomes unconscious, the world begins spinning, and then she sees disjointed pictures. This also happens to Monarch slaves. Later in the film, Dorothy states, "My! people come and go so quickly." This is exactly what happens to the Monarch slave whose multiple personalities come and go. When the multiple personalities switch in and out very fast a spinning process can start which can be dangerous if it doesn't stop.

Just like most hiccupping stops on its own, the rapid uncontrolled switching (which can be triggered by stress) usually stops on its own. Systems which subconsciously know they are going to be tortured and used may out of a subconscious fear begin this revolving switching. It is said that the Monarch victim will become comatose if the rapid spinning goes on too long. Personalities are switched in what are called "tornado spins" or "tornado spinning" and personalities called "spin off" personalities come up according to the number of revolutions the slave is commanded to spin. By spinning the slave, the master can choose what sexual perversion he wants as each "spin off" personality has been trained to carry out a different perversion.

Over the rainbow in Oz is for the Monarch slave to be in a trance, and into a certain area of the programming. To be fluctuating at both ends as an observer and not a participant or to go to the other extreme and become a participant. The theme song of the movie goes, "Somewhere over the Rainbow...there's a land where the dreams that you dare to dream really come true."

These lyrics are a method to hypnotically confuse the brain to perceive that the "over the Rainbow experience" (which is usually horrible abuse) is a "dream". The dissociative mind is only too happy to call the trauma a dream, which is lived as a reality for a moment, but is nevertheless recorded by the mind as a fantasy.

The term for this is crypto amnesia, which means the process where the proper functioning of memory is hypnotically messed up. The slave's internal world becomes "reality" and the external real world becomes the Land of Oz which is perceived as make-believe. Dwarfs are used in the internal programming. (Hollywood hired a large

number of them for the movie's cast. They are called Munchkins in the movie.) Mengele, known as the programmer Dr. Green, was especially interested in experimenting traumas on dwarfs.

For bona-fides & recognition signals, the Monarch slaves wear diamonds to signify they are presidential models, rubies to signify their Oz programming for prostitution, and emeralds to signify their programming to do drug business. Rings are also used to signify what activity the slave is doing, and what rank or level they are in the occult.

Monarch slaves are taught to "follow the yellow brick road." No matter what fearful things lie ahead, the Monarch slave must follow the Yellow Brick Road which is set out before them by their master. For some slaves used as track stars, their Yellow Brick Road was the track they had to run. The Yellow Brick Road is the runway in which alters were trained to fly off from to exit their internal world and take the body. The Yellow Brick Road also pertains to the assignment that an alter is given. To follow the Yellow Brick Road is to go down the road that has been assigned by command. The Yellow Brick Road programming is placed into the child's mind via the Yellow Brick Road of the Wizard of Oz story. Remember the key words, "Follow the Yellow Brick Road ."

To get someone onto the Yellow Brick Road you must know the access code to get them through the poppy field. The color codes are important to get an alter through the field of poppies. "Fiddler" is important word to get to the yellow brick road (it signifies the programmer in the context of "the programmer is here, go over the rainbow") and then the alters eat what is variously called MUSIC or a SCRIPT or A LETTER which are words meaning "instructions."

In the 1900 edition of the book on page 3 1-32 says (programming cues are in caps), "She closed the door, locked it, and put the KEY carefully in the pocket of her dress. And so, with Toto trotting along soberly behind her, SHE STARTED ON HER JOURNEY. THERE WERE SEVERAL ROADS NEAR BY, BUT IT DID NOT TAKE HER LONG TO FIND THE ONE PAVED WITH YELLOW BRICK. Within a short time she was walking briskly toward the EMERALD CITY , HER SILVER SHOES tinkling merrily on the hard, YELLOW ROADBED. The sun shone BRIGHT AND THE BIRDS SANG SWEET and Dorothy did not feel nearly as bad as you might think a little girl would who had been SUDDENLY WHISKED AWAY FROM HER OWN COUNTRY AND SET DOWN IN THE MIDST OF A STRANGE LAND....The houses of the Munchkins were odd-looking dwellings,...ALL WERE PAINTED BLUE, for in this country of the EAST BLUE WAS THE FAVORITE COLOR... FIVE LITTLE FIDDLERS PLAYED AS LOUDLY AS POSSIBLE AND THE PEOPLE WERE LAUGHING AND SINGING, while a big table nearby was loaded with DELICIOUS FRUITS [the programs] and NUTS, PIES, and cakes, and many OTHER GOOD THINGS TO EAT [scripts to ingest]."

Monarch slaves are threatened with fire, like the Scarecrow. They also see people dismembered like the Scarecrow was dismembered. For them it is not an idle threat. The front alters also have hearts full of pain like Scarecrow. Certain alters are not given courage and most have their hearts taken from them. The alters who are

programmed not to have hearts are hypnotically told the same thing the Tin Man says, "I could be human if I only had a heart." (See Chapter 4, where it discusses hypnosurgery.) Some alters are taught they are stupid and have no brain. Scarecrow is asked the question, "How can you talk without a brain? Scarecrow answers, "Some people without a brain can do a lot of talking."

Emerald City is used in programming. Emerald City in the programming will be well guarded and hard to reach. Several important things will be placed inside the Emerald City, including the deeper Illuminati alters. Castles are used in the programming. Lots of castles, either in the mind's imagery or purely demoniac are placed into the slave's mind. Winged monkeys are able to watch in the movies somewhat as spy satellites. Winged monkeys are used in the programming to create a fear of always being watched.

The Flowers used in the movie and books, are also used in the programming. The witch uses poppy flowers to put the lion and Dorothy to sleep. Opium and cocaine are used to tranquilize Monarch slaves. An alter of a slave will get trancy when they enter the poppy field. (Heroin and cocaine come from poppies.) In the film, Dorothy says, "What is happening? I'm so sleepy." She and the lion get sleepy for no apparent reason very quickly. Monarch slaves do the same thing. Waking up with snow in the movie is nothing less than an allusion to cocaine which is a common substance given to Monarch slaves to help make them dependent.

Dorothy states at one point in the movie that she "doesn't remember". She then follows this up with "I guess it doesn't matter." Hour glasses appear in the movie in several spots, and they also occur in various contexts in people who have been programmed by the Monarch programming. Some victims of the programming have hour glass configurations each created around a separate axis. The hour glasses have the ability to be rotated which causes certain alters to be brought forward. Monarch slave masters have also used hour glasses to indicate to their slaves that death was imminent and that time was running out. This is the way the wicked witch used the hour glass on Dorothy, who happens to be saved just as the hour glass runs out.

Some Monarch slave masters actually have large hour glasses (sometimes 3' high) like in the movie. (In Cathy O'Brien's autobiography of her life as a Monarch slave Transformation of America she has a photograph of Sec. of Defense Cheney's hour glass on his desk with him seated. This hour glass was used to threaten her as a slave.)

When a Monarch slave sees an hour glass they may switch, but basically it is a reminder that the slave masters have the power to run a person's time out. One slave was told, "The sand that sifts through the hourglass is a measure of your worthiness to live or die." The hour glass shape is basically two triangles which touch at their peaks, or an X configuration with the tops of the X having lines. The child's mind is to visualize this configuration as a compass, as the four points N, S, E, W, they are to see the X configuration also as an x, y axis upon which a city is structured upon. The hour glass then is tied to several other concepts which integrate themselves well with the basic X

shape of the hour glass. Circles with X's are stacked on top of each other to form the different worlds which contain the alters. The two pie shaped pieces of the hour glass will hold one world, while the hour glass configuration made by the other two adjacent pieces hold the looking glass mirror images of each alter. Each hour glass is called 2 quadrants. To remove 4 quadrants would of course take both alters and mirror images with it.

In mathematics, it could be stated that regular alters are in quadrant x,y and -x, -y. And that the looking glass people--the mirror images, early splits made from each alter as a copy, are in quadrants -x, y and x, -y. (See the chapter on how to structure a System) "Click your heel together and be there in a snap" is both in the movie and in the programming cues.

Military Monarch slave models are especially taught to click their heels together. (Joseph Mengele, Dr. Black, Michael Aquino and others also liked to click their Nazi boots together while they programmed children.)

"SILENCE!" is both in the movie and a command of the Oz Programming. This word SILENCE stands for a code of "no talk" which runs deep in the mind of the slave. As in the movie, certain slave alters will talk to their masters as Dorothy did, "If you please, Sir..." The keys (and triggers) to control the switching of personalities and to give orders are frequently based on Wizard of Oz material.

A Monarch slave owner might use cues based on the Wizard of Oz such as "THERE'S A PAIR OF MAGIC SHOES TO WEAR WITH YOUR DRESS...SOMETHING IN LIGHTENING...TO TRANSPORT YOU FASTER THAN THE OL' RUBY SLIPPERS." (Quote from O'Brien, Cathy. "Operation Carrier Pigeon", Monograph, pg. 2.) A cryptic death threat given to Cathy as a slave by handler Sec. of Defense Cheney to kill her daughter by taking off her daughter's ears was then backed up by the hypnotic command based on Wizard of Oz programming, "I'LL GET HER, MY PRETTY. . .YOUR LITTLE GIRL."

The programming that is related to the Tin Man produces a monarch slave which is described as "A WELL OILED MACHINE" by the handlers. U.S. Sen. Allen Simpson, one of the perpetrators of the Monarch Program, referred to the Tin Man programming when he told a slave "THESE ARE BUT EMPTY SHELLS OF THE LIFE THEY WERE ONCE POSSESSED. LIKE YOU ARE--EMPTY AND VOID OF LIFE."

Phrases like "troubles melt" can be found in both the movie and in the programming. Let's now cover what programming is based on the Oz books, that isn't found in the movie. A great deal of the Oz programming comes from the books, of which only the first book was used for the movie. The public is familiar with the movie which is based on the first one, but in general doesn't know the other books exist. We will not go through the scripts of all 14 books--there isn't room for that, but by going through a few of the books, the reader will begin to see the massive amount of material which was used for programming scripts in the Oz books. It is one thing to say, the Wizard of Oz

was used as a mind-control programming script, but that doesn't convey the extent of it. Large sections of the 14 books are almost perfect for mind-control. If you take the trouble to read these quotes, you may find yourself startled at what you thought at first glance was a nice child story!

Pg. 38 Book 1 The Wizard of Oz: "That is true," said the Scarecrow. "You see," he continued, confidently, "I DON'T MIND MY LEGS AND ARMS AND BODY BEING STUFFED, BECAUSE I CANNOT GET HURT. IF ANYONE TREADS ON MY TOES OR STICKS A PIN INTO ME, IT DOESN'T MATTER, FOR I CAN'T FEEL IT." This is teaching dissociation. The slaves actually do have pins & needles stuck into them, or toothpicks under their fingernails, etc. If anyone asks the slave a question they can say according to the script, "I don't know anything." The infant slave will be taught words like this "STICKS & STONES MAY BREAK MY BACK, BUT WORDS WILL NEVER HURT ME, BECAUSE I'M NOT HERE."

Pg. 41 Book 1 The Wizard of Oz: "It never hurt him, however, and Dorothy would pick him up and set him upon his feet again, while he joined her in laughing merrily at his own mishap." This is teaching the programming "IT'S O.K., IT DOESN'T MATTER, NOTHING WRONG HERE" that the slave is taught to tell the world.

Pg. 40 Book 1 The Wizard of Oz: "nest of rats in the straw, ...at the scarecrow." The mice in a Monarch System which control the turning of the quadrant's clock, hide from the scarecrow.

Pg. 42 Book 1 The Wizard of Oz: "fewer fruit trees..." If the slave eats the fruit [code for programs] without permission, the dwarf munchkins will beat the alter with their clubs. Also on this page HOME is called KANSAS, and it is described as "how gray everything was there." In other words, reality isn't as great and colorful as the make believe internal world you can build in your mind to escape this hell we're giving you.

Pg. 43 Book 1 The Wizard of Oz: ...The Scarecrow looked at her reproachfully, and answered, "My life has been so short that I really know nothing whatever. I was only made day before yesterday. What happened in the world before that time is all unknown to me. Luckily, when the farmer made my head, one of the first things he did was to paint my ears, so that I heard what was going on." This is the script read to new alters, to help them have a clean slate before programming them with another new script. This is coupled with the Wizard of Oz theme that the Wizard gives brains (what to think) to the Scarecrow. The alters are hypnotically programmed that if they think on their own--then they are empty headed like the Scarecrow. They can only have something in their head if they let the Wizard give them what to think.

Pg. 45 Book 1 The Wizard of Oz: "It was a lonely life to lead, for I had nothing to think of, having been made such a little while before." This is part of the script read a new alter.

Pg. 48 Book 1 The Wizard of Oz: "So the Scarecrow led her through the trees until

they reached the cottage, and Dorothy entered and found a bed of dried leaves in one corner. She lay down at once, and with Toto beside her, soon fell into a sound sleep. the Scarecrow who was never tired, stood up in another corner and waited..." This was used to program part of a script for an Illuminati ceremony.

Pg. 57 Book 1 The Wizard of Oz: "So the old woman went to the wicked Witch of the East, and promised her two sheep and a cow if she would prevent the marriage. Therefore, upon the wicked Witch enchanted my axe, and when I was chopping away...the axe slipped all at once and cut off my left leg. "This at first seemed a great misfortune, for I knew a one-legged man could not do very well as a woodchopper. So I went to a tinsmith and had him make me a new leg out of tin. The leg worked very well, once I was used to it; but my action angered the wicked Witch of the East, for she had promised the old woman I should not marry the pretty Munchkin girl. When I began chopping again my axe slipped and cut off my right leg. Again I went to the tinner, and again he made me a leg out of tin. After this the enchanted axe cut off my arms, one after the other; but, nothing daunted, I had them replaced with tin ones. The wicked Witch then made the axe slip and cut off my head, and at first I thought that was the end of me. But the tinner happened to come along, and he made me a new head out of tin." This is an Illuminati ceremony script done by Dr. Mengele with children at a very young age. It was a blood oath to "Green" that if they let anyone touch the programming they would cut themselves.

Pg. 58 Book 1 The Wizard of Oz: "...splitting me into two halves. Once more the tinner came to my help and made me a body of tin, fastening my tin arms...But alas! I had now no heart, so that I lost all my love for the Munchkin girl... I had known was the loss of my heart. While I was in love I was the happiest man on earth; but no one can love who has not a heart, and so I am resolved to ask Oz to give me one."

Pg. 66 Book 1 The Wizard of Oz: The Scarecrow, the Tin Woodsman and Dorothy expect that the Wizard of Oz can give a brain, a heart, and send Dorothy back to Kansas . Under programming the Master as the Wizard can give alters what he wants including sending them back to Kansas (their internal reality).

Pg. 77 Book 1 The Wizard of Oz, "...they could see the road of yellow brick running through a beautiful country, with green meadows dotted with bright flowers and all the road bordered with trees hanging full of delicious fruits." This is used for the imagery of the yellow brick road.

Pg. 87 Book 1 The Wizard of Oz: "Scarlet poppies...their odor is so powerful that anyone who breathes it falls asleep, and if the sleeper is not carried away from the scent of the flowers he sleeps on and on forever. But Dorothy did not know this, nor could she get away from the bright red flowers that were everywhere about; so presently her eyes grew heavy and she felt she must sit down to rest and to sleep." This is an important part of the programming. This is the story line for trancing deep.

Pg. 112 Book 1 The Wizard of Oz: "Then the Guardian of the Gates put on his own

glasses and told them he was ready to show them to the palace. Taking a big golden key from a peg on the wall he opened another gate, and they all followed him through the portal into the streets of the Emerald City ." This is helpful imagery in setting up the internal Emerald City and its guards.

Book 3. Ozma of Oz

Pg. 20 Book 3 Ozma of Oz: "But the wind, as if satisfied at last with its mischievous pranks, stopped blowing this ocean and hurried away to another part of the world to blow something else; so that the waves, not being joggled any more, began to quiet down and behave themselves." Used to create protective programming, notice how the wind is personified.

pg. 23 Book 3 Ozma of Oz: "So she sat down in a corner of the coop, leaned her back against the slats, nodded at the friendly stars before she closed her eyes, and was asleep in half a minute." Alters may be trained to trance when placed in a corner.

Pg. 27 Book 3 Ozma of Oz: "No, indeed; I never care to hatch eggs unless I've a nice snug nest, in some quiet place, with a baker's dozen of eggs under me. That's thirteen, you know, and it's a lucky number for hens. So you may as well eat this egg." This has been used often to get 13 splits when torturing. Many Illuminati Systems were set up on 13 grids.

Pg. 30 Book 3 Ozma of Oz: "Next to the water [programming cue to build Atlantis] was a broad beach of white sand and gravel [programming cue to build Troy], and farther back were several rocky hills, while beyond these appeared a strip of green trees [programming cue to build a green forest] that marked the edge of a forest. But there were no houses to be seen, nor any sign of people [programming cue for alters to be invisible] who might inhabit this unknown land." This page along with others near it, have been used to build the structures in the internal world of Illuminati slaves. In brackets are a sample of how it could be used when building an internal world.

Pg. 34 Book 3 Ozma of Oz: "Why eating live things....You ought to be ashamed of yourself!" "Goodness me!" returned the hen, in a puzzled tone; how queer you are, Dorothy! Live things are much fresher and more wholesome than dead ones, and you humans eat all sorts of dead creatures." This is used to encourage cannibalism.

Pg. 35 Book 3 Ozma of Oz: "...a large sized golden key." To encourage the imagery of golden keys, which are used frequently in the internal system. The next chapter "Letter in the Sand" has singing trees in it, which have been popular items for the Illuminati due to their druid beliefs.

Pg. 39 Book 3 Ozma of Oz: "Bye, bye, and bye, when she was almost in despair, the little girl came upon two trees that promised to furnish her with plenty of food. One was quite full of square paper boxes, which grew in clusters on all the limbs, and upon the biggest and ripest boxes the word 'Lunch' could be read, in neat letters. The tree

seemed to bear all the year around, for there were lunch-box blossoms on some of the branches, and on others tiny little lunch-boxes that were as yet quite green, and evidently not fit to eat." Boxes are built internally in the slave's mind and a box will contain a program. The food is the programming that the slave is to eat and digest. The programming in the box might be songs, nursery rhymes, or a poem or anything. (On page 41, there is a full page picture of a girl picking a lunch-pail from a tree limb to eat it.)

Pg. 40 Book 3 Ozma of Oz: "The little girl stood on tip-toe and picked one of the nicest and biggest lunch-boxes, and then she sat down upon the ground and eagerly opened it. Inside she found, nicely wrapped in white papers, a ham sandwich, a piece of sponge-cake, a pickle, a slice of new cheese and an apple. Each thing had a separate stem,..." The lunch-boxes on the tree are the programs which the programmers put in. The stems are what link the programming stories together in the child's mind.

Pg. 42 Book 3 Ozma of Oz: "I had a pair of silver shoes, that carried me through the air. ..said Dorothy." In the programming silver shoes are used as cues to go into altered states (i.e. through the air.)

Pg. 44 Book 3 Ozma of Oz: "embroidered garments of many colors" Color programming for the ribbons.

Pg. 47 Book 3 Ozma of Oz: "We'll get you in time, never fear! And when we do get you, we'll tear you into little bits." "Why are you so cruel to me? asked Dorothy. "I'm a stranger in your country, and have done you no harm." "No harm!" cried one who seemed to be their leader. "Did you not pick our lunch-boxes and dinner pails? Have you not a stolen dinner-pail still in your hand? ...it is the law here that whoever picks a dinner-pail without our permission must die immediately." The programming message to all of this is that no one had better touch the dinner-pails which represent the programs or they are to die immediately. Armies like in the story guard the internal programming of the slave.

Pg. 51 Book 3 Ozma of Oz: These pages describe a crack in rocks that is a door. This is used for Petra programming.

Pg. 52 Book 3 Ozma of Oz: "golden key"..."within the narrow chamber of rock was the form of a man--or, at least, it seemed like a man...his head and limbs were copper. Also his head and limbs were copper, and these were jointed or hinged to his body in a peculiar way, with metal caps over the joints, like the armor worn by knights in days of old." These are a System's robots which are said by the programmers to be friends, and which are invisible. You can see other people's robots but not one's own internal robots.

Pg. 53 Book 3 Ozma of Oz: "This copper man is not alive at all." The clone robots are made to think they are not alive, but just robots. In reality they are little child alters suited up to think they are robots.

Pg. 55 Book 3 Ozma of Oz: "...back view of the copper man, and in this way discovered a printed card that hung between his shoulders, it being suspended from a small copper peg at the back of his neck." The robots are put in by a combination of several stories. The deep sea divers of 20,000 Leagues Under the Sea, and the Wizard of Oz's Copper Man reinforce each other. "Extra Responsive Mechanical man fitted with our special clock-work attachment. Thinks, Speaks, Acts, and Does Everything but Live. Manufactured only at our Works at Evna, Land of Ev . All infringements will be promptly Prosecuted according to Law." This huge sign is part of the robotic programming the clone robots receive. Notice that they are drilled into total obedience--all infringements will be promptly Prosecuted. Obey the law that your Master gives you.

Pg. 56 Book 3 Ozma of Oz: "DIRECTIONS FOR USING For THINKING: --Wind the Clock-work Man under his left arm, (marked No. 1) For SPEAKING: --Wind the Clock-work Man under his right arm, (marked No. 2) For WALKING: --Wind Clock-work in the -middle of his back, (marked No. 3) N.B.--This Mechanism is guaranteed to work perfectly for a thousand years." These instructions were used to build Dr. Green's (Mengele's) boxes and the robots.

Pg. 58 Book 3 Ozma of Oz: "The words sounded a little hoarse and creaky, and they were uttered all in the same tone, without any change of expression whatever; but both Dorothy and Billina understood them perfectly." This was used to program the internal robots to speak in unison and to repeat themselves.

Pg. 60 Book 3 Ozma of Oz: "After that I re-mem-ber noth-ing until you wound me up a-gain." The internal robots forget and then are prepared again for war.

Pg. 62 Book 3 Ozma of Oz: "From this time forth I am your o-be-di-ent servant. What-ev-er you com-mand, that I will do will-ing-ly--if you keep me wound up." This is used to teach the internal robots obedience to their programming.

Pg. 67 Book 3 Ozma of Oz: "Within the pail were three slice of turkey, two slices of cold tongue, some lobster salad, four slices of bread and butter, a small custard pie, an orange and nine large strawberries and some nuts and raisins. Singularly enough, the nuts in this dinner-pail grew already cracked, so that Dorothy had no trouble in picking out their meats to eat." This is given to front alters as the front programming so that they see the programs as only "fruit".

Pg. 68 Book 3 Ozma of Oz: "Do the lunch-box trees and the dinner-pail trees belong to the Wheelers? the child asked Tiktok, while engaged in eating her meal. 'Of course not,' he answered. 'They belong to the roy-al fam-il-y of Ev, on-ly of course there is no roy-al fam-il-y just now be-cause King Ev-ol-do jumped in-to the sea and his wife and ten children have been trans-formed by the Nome King...you will find the roy-al 'E' stamped up-on the bottom of ev-er-y din-ner pail.'" The Nome King in the programming became the ruler of the demons/system within the Monarch system. Several story lines from a number of sources are overlapped to reinforce the programming scripts. The programmers will use other stories to introduce themselves into the system too. In case

readers don't know, a Monarch system will have hidden powerful alters that are made in the image of their programmers, that serve as personal representatives of the programmers.

Pg. 79 Book 3 Ozma of Oz: "I am only a ma-chine, and can-not feel sor-row or joy, no mat-ter what hap-pens." This is teaching mechanical dissociation, and coincides with Tin Man programming.

Pg. 83 Book 3 Ozma of Oz: "For the Princess Langwidere is a different person every time I see her, and the only way her subjects can recognize her at all is by means of a beautiful ruby key which she always wears on a chain attached to her left wrist. When we see the key we know we are beholding the Princess." "That is strange," said Dorothy, in astonishment. "Do you mean to say that so many different princesses are one and the same person?" "Not exactly," answered the Wheeler. "There is, of course, but one princess; but she appears to us in many forms, which are all more or less beautiful." Doesn't this sound like MPD! Did Frank Baum know about MPD?

Pg. 90 Book 3 Ozma of Oz: "Princess Langwidere's sitting-room was panelled with great mirrors, which reached from the ceiling to the floor; also the ceiling was composed of mirrors, and the floor was of polished silver that reflected every object upon it. So when Langwidere sat in her easy chair and played soft melodies upon her mandolin, her form was mirrored hundreds of times, in walls, and ceilings and floor, and whichever way..." This is the mirror programming that has been done to so many victims!

Pg. 91 Book 3 Ozma of Oz: "Now I must explain to you that the Princess Langwidere had thirty heads." Isn't this story line convenient for programming?

Pg. 94 Book 3 Ozma of Oz: "...Langwidere to a position in front of cupboard No. 17, the Princess unlocked the door with her ruby key and after handing head No.9, which she had been wearing, to the maid, she took No. 17 from its shelf and fitted it to her neck....There was one trouble with No. 17; the temper that went with it (and which was hidden...)was fiery, harsh and haughty in the extreme, and it often led the Princess to do unpleasant things which she regretted when she came to wear her other heads." Does the reader see how this is programming to switch personalities. And personality No. 17 is locked up--which is a common programming methodology. The fiery, harsh anger--those are the demonic imps that the victim is coached to accept as normal which are layered in. (See chapter 10).

Pg. 98 Book 3 Ozma of Oz: "'To hear is to obey,' answered the big red colonel, and caught the child by the arm."

pg. 99 Book 3 Ozma of Oz, "...the colonel had by this time managed to get upon his feet again, so he grabbed fast hold of the girl and she was helpless to escape."

Pg. 102 Book 3 Ozma of Oz: "Once a cyclone had carried her across it, and a magical pair of silver shoes had carried her back again."

Pg. 103 Book 3 Ozma of Oz: "First came a magnificent golden chariot, drawn by a great Lion and an immense Tiger, who stood shoulder to shoulder and trotted along as gracefully as a well-matched team of thoroughbred horses. And standing upright within the chariot was a beautiful girl clothed in flowing robes of silver gauze and wearing a jeweled diadem upon her dainty head. She held in one hand the satin ribbons that guided her astonishing team, and in the other an ivory wand that separated at the top into two prongs, the prongs being tipped by the letters 'O' and 'Z', made of glistening diamonds set closely together." The way this was used for programming is that guard alters are made out of kittens, who believe they are fierce tigers and lions and other wild cats. Ozma, represents the Illuminati Queen Mother with her crown and scepter.

Pg. 104 Book 3 Ozma of Oz: On this page we see Ozma of Oz, the Scarecrow, the Saw-Horse, the Tin Woodman, and soldiers. These characters were used in the programming. Toward the bottom of the page is something that was built into the Systems so that alters would stay in place in their internal world, "...the green carpet rolled itself up again...In order that their feet might not come in contact with the deadly, life-destroying sands of the desert."

Pg. 117 Book 3 Ozma of Oz: "Dorothy took the key to Tiktok from her pocket and wound up the machine man's action, so that he could bow properly when introduced to the rest of the company."

Pg. 119-120 Book 3 Ozma of Oz: " 'Let me introduce to you a new friend of mine, the Hungry Tiger.'...he displayed two rows of terrible teeth and a mouth big enough to startle anyone.' 'Dreadfully hungry,' answered the Tiger, snapping his jaws together with a fierce click.'" This is programming for deeper cats in an alter system. The next page tells how this is used to teach the child alter cannibalism. "...the tiger. "For my part, I'm a savage beast, and have an appetite for all sorts of poor living creatures, from a chipmunk to fat babies.' 'How dreadful!' said Dorothy. 'Isn't it, though?' returned the Hungry Tiger licking his lips with his long red tongue. 'Fat babies! Don't they sound delicious? ...If I had no conscience I would probably eat the babies and then get hungry again, which would mean that I had sacrificed the poor babies for nothing....For it is the nature of tigers to be cruel and ferocious, and in refusing to eat harmless living creatures I am acting as no good tiger has ever before acted.'" This part of the book is used to help teach the child alters which think they are tigers to be cannibalistic and actually participate in eating babies. This is all filmed to be used against the mind-controlled slave.

Pg. 130-31 Book 3 Ozma of Oz: " 'No one knows, exactly,' replied the Princess. 'For the King, whose name is Roquat of the Rocks, owns a splendid palace underneath the great mountain which is at the north end of this kingdom, and he has transformed the queen and her children into ornaments and bric-a-brac with which to decorate his rooms.'" 'I'd like to know,' said Dorothy, 'Who this Nome King is?'" 'I will tell you, replied Ozma. 'He is said to be the Ruler of the Underground World, and commands the rocks and all that the rocks contain. Under his rule are many thousands of the Nomes, who

are queerly shaped but powerful sprites that labor at the furnaces and forges of their king, making gold and silver and other metals which they conceal in the crevices of the rocks, so that those living upon the earth's surface can only find them with great difficulty. Also they make diamonds and rubies and emeralds, which they hide in the ground; so that the kingdom of Nomes is wonderfully rich, and all we have of precious stones and silver and gold is what we take from the earth and rocks where the Nome King has hidden them....the Ruler of the Underground World is not fond of those who live upon the earth's surface, and never appears among us. If we wish to see King Roquat of the Rocks, we must visit his won country, where he is all powerful, and therefore it will be a dangerous undertaking....the furnaces of the Nome King....a single spark of fire might destroy me entirely.' 'The furnaces may also melt my tin,' said the Tin Woodman; but I am going.'" 'I can't bear heat,' remarked the Princess... " This is used to program in the dwarfs who mine the jewels (programs). The dwarfs are often demonic imps or gnomes, rather than being real alters.

Notice that the story line fits in beautifully with the Hell Pit that the Programmers so often put at the basement of people's minds. The Hell Pit would have programming to make someone burn. If someone approaches where the Dwarfs live (which is deep underground--deep in the mind) they will burn. Notice again the words diamonds, rubies, emeralds, silver and gold which are all parts of programming codes.

Pg. 139 Book 3 Ozma of Oz: " 'But I know enough to obey my masters, and to gid-dup, or whoa, when I'm told to.' This is teaching obedience. "Lower down the table were the twenty-seven warriors of Oz." This was used to create alters within the internal world.

Pg. 147-148 Book 3 Ozma of Oz: The form was that of a gigantic man built out of plates of cast iron, and it stood with one foot on either side of the narrow road and swung over its right shoulder an immense iron mallet, with which it constantly pounded the earth. These resounding blows explained the thumping sounds they had heard, for the mallet was much bigger than a barrel, and where it struck the path between the rocky sides of the mountain it filled all the space through which our travelers would be obliged to pass. Of course they at once halted, a safe distance away from the terrible iron mallet. The magic carpet would do them no good in this case, for it was only meant to protect them from any dangers upon the ground beneath their feet, and not from dangers that appeared in the air above them. "Wow!" said the Cowardly Lion, with a shudder. "It makes me dreadfully nervous to see that big hammer pounding so near my head. One blow would crush me into a door-mat." "The ir-on gi-ant is a fine fellow," said Tiktok, "and works as stead-i-ly as a clock. He was made for the Nome King by Smith & Tin-ker, who made me, and his du-ty is to keep folks from find-ing the un-der-ground pal-ace. Is he not a great work of art?"... "No," replied the machine; "he is only made to pound the road, and has no think-ing or speak-ing at-tach-ment. But he pounds ve-ry well, I think."... "Is there no way to stop his machinery?" "On-ly the Nome King, who has the key, can do that," answered Tiktok....Meanwhile the giant continued to raise his iron mallet high in the air and to strike the path terrific blows that echoed through the mountains like the roar of cannon."

This was used as the script to place in Thor, a giant who protects the programming. Very severe split brain headaches are programmed to occur to the victim, whenever the internal Thor pounds his hammer. If the programming is threatened, Thor and the imps (demons) appear, to protect it. There are an entire series of events using programming and obedient alters that takes place to protect the programming, if it is ever threatened.

Pg. 159 Book 3 Ozma of Oz: "There was no reply, except that the shifting Nomes upon the mountain laughed in derision. 'You must not command the Nome King.' said Tiktok, 'for you do not rule him, as you do your own people.' " The purpose of this part is to prepare the child's alters to accept that internal Queens and other leading alters do not rule the demons that are placed into their system, and are not to order them around.

Pg. 163 Book 3 Ozma of Oz: "In the center of this room was a throne carved out of a solid boulder of rock, rude and rugged in shape but glittering with great rubies and diamonds and emeralds on every part of its surface. And upon the throne sat the Nome King.

pg. 167 Book 3 Ozma of Oz, on this page is a picture of the Nome King telling Dorothy and Ozma that, "They belong to me and I shall keep them." In other words, the imps and their jewels belong to the king of the demons. Around his throne are steps with gems, and this imagery was used to build the internal gems in a system, with Satan/the AntiChrist's throne at the top of the stairs.

Pg. 170 Book 3 Ozma of Oz: "Although this army consisted of rock-colored Nomes, all squat and fat, they were clothed in glittering armor of polished steel, inlaid with beautiful gems. Upon his brow each wore a brilliant electric light, and they bore sharp spears and swords and battle-axes of solid bronze. It was evident they were perfectly trained, for they stood in straight rows, rank after rank, with their weapons held erect and true, as if awaiting but the word of command to level them upon their foes." 'This,' said the Nome King, 'is but a small part of my army. No ruler upon Earth has ever dared to fight me, and no ruler ever will, for I am too powerful to oppose.'" This was to help build acceptance within the child of the layering of armies of demons.

Pg. 180, Book 3 Ozma of Oz: "For upon the edge of the table rested a pretty grasshopper, that seemed to have been formed from a single emerald." The next page has a picture of a grasshopper wearing a hat and many shoes. This was used to help the victim take the hypnotic suggestion that their programmer was a grasshopper, a cricket. Mengele used a clicker which helped with this hypnotic suggestion too.

Pg. 182-183 Book 3 Ozma of Oz: "...the King returned to his throne.... they were greatly Page 115 disheartened by...the knowledge that she was now an ornament in the Nome King's palace--a dreadful, creepy place in spite of all its magnificence. Without their little leader they did not know what to do next, and each one, down to the trembling private of the army, began to fear he would soon be more ornamental than useful....' Never mind,' said the jolly monarch. 'If he doesn't care to enter the palace...I'll throw him into one of my fiery furnaces.'

Pg. 184 Book 3 Ozma of Oz: "...twenty-six officers filed into the palace and made their guesses---and became ornaments." Story line used to program parts to become useful ornaments. "...he wore a heavy gold chain around his neck to show that he was the Chief Steward of the Nome King..." Many of the abusers signify their power to the slaves, by wearing a gold chain around their neck.

Pg. 186 Book 3 Ozma of Oz: On this page it states that some magical power gave the King the ability to know all that took place in his palace. By crediting their abilities to an occult magical dimension, the programmers enhanced their appearance of power to the child victim.

Pg. 192 Book 3 Ozma of Oz: On this page and the surrounding pages, the people who have become ornaments are also assigned colors. The Queen of Ev "are all ornaments of a royal purple color." and "all those people from Oz into green ornaments."

Pg. 194 Book 3 Ozma of Oz: 'If I wore the magic belt which enables you to work all your transformations, and gives you so much other power....What color will you make the Kansas girl?' asked the Steward. 'Gray, I think,' said his Majesty. 'And the Scarecrow and the machine man?' 'Oh, they shall be of solid gold, because they are so ugly in real life.' This was the script to bring in the color programming. Color programming is discussed in the Structuring chapter (7) and the Internal Controls chapter (11) dealing with the internal computers, and in chapter 4 where the codes are given.

Pg. 192 Book 3 Ozma of Oz: 'What more do you want?' demanded the King. 'A fat baby. I want a fat baby,' said the Hungry Tiger. 'A nice, plump, juicy, tender, fat baby.' When the alters are forced to accept that they are tigers and other cats, then they are encouraged (forced) into cannibalism.

Pg. 200 Book 3 Ozma of Oz: "So Tiktok touched a yellow glass vase that had daisies painted on one side, and he spoke at the same time the word 'Ev.' In a flash the machine man had disappeared,..." This was part of the programming to introduce daisies and switching.

Pg. 201 Book 3 Ozma of Oz: "Next she touched the image of a purple kitten that stood on the corner of a mantel, and as she pronounced the word 'Ev' the kitten disappeared, and a pretty, fair-haired boy stood beside her." This is teaching the switching of alters and their color programming. We will stop our coverage of the Ozma of Oz book here. We have only partially covered only two of the 14 Oz books, all of which were used as programming scripts. There are many more sections in this series of 14 books that served as programming scripts, but the reader has got the basic idea. It is still important to go over how some of the other books were used in programming, so that the reader begins to see how the story lines assist in programming, and how the story lines are so frequently tied together from perhaps 12 different stories to reinforce one alter's programming.

Alice In Wonderland

Alice Through the Looking Glass

'I can't believe that!' said Alice . 'Can't you?' the Queen said in a pitying tone. 'Try again: draw a long breath, and shut your eyes.' Alice laughed. 'There's no use trying,' she said. 'One can't believe impossible things.' 'I dare say you haven't had much practice,' said the Queen. 'When I was your age, I always did it for half an hour a day. Why, sometimes I've believed as many as six impossible things before breakfast.'

The chapter "Which Dreamed It" in Alice Through the Looking Glass has sexual programming, the Red Queen is purring. The story where Walruses make believe it is oysters is used for programming. Other sexual programming occurs in the chapter "It's my own invention" where the Knight In Crimson (& White) Armor are prisoners which dual for her.

Tweedle Dee & Tweedle Dum is used for S&M programming, which has a hand signal involving rotating the thumbs of a clasp hand. Alters go through the looking glass, and fall down an oak tree by falling into a deeper and deeper trance. Monarch programming is a reflection of how Satan's mind works.

Lewis Carroll 's book with its inversion themes fits in with this type of thinking. Lewis Carroll loved the humor of logical contradictions. In the book, Alice wonders if cats eat bats or bats eat cats, and she is told that to say what she means is not the same as meaning what she says. When she eats the left side of the mushroom, she grows large; the right side has the reverse effect. These changes in size are in themselves reversals. A large girl and small puppy end up to be a large puppy and a small girl.

In Sylvia and Bruno, we are presented with an antigravity wool that can be placed into a parcel to make it weigh less than nothing, a watch that reverses time, a black light, and a projective plane with outside inside and inside outside. The slave learns that E-V-I-L is simply L-I-V-E backwards. In the looking glass world, the Red Queen knows of a hill so large that compared to it the hill in question is a valley. Also she knows of dry biscuits which quench thirst, a messenger who whispers by shouting, and Alice who runs as fast as she can to stay in one place. (Sometimes it seems we really do have to run fast to stay in place.) The King of Hearts thinks its not unusual to write letters to nobody, and the White King compliments Alice on having keen enough eyesight to see nobody at a great distance down the road.

Can you see why this book was so good to program us? In the book Through the Looking Glass all asymmetrical objects (that means all objects which can't be superimposed on their mirrored image) "go the other way." There are left-right reversals. Tweedledee and Tweedledum are mirror image twins. The White Knight sings about squeezing his right foot into a left shoe, and there are several mentions of corkscrews. A Helix (a corkscrew) is an asymmetric structure with distinct left and right forms.

The book's type of thinking was extended beyond asymmetrical objects to asymmetrical relations of all types. For example, Alice walks backward, in the railway carriage the guard tells her she is traveling the wrong way.

The king has two messengers, "one to come and one to go." The White Queen explains the advantages of living backward in time, the looking glass cake is handed around first, then sliced. Odd and even numbers, which are equivalent to left and right or on and off are worked into the story at several points. For instance, the White Queen requests jam every other day.

Going through the looking glass takes us to a world where the ordinary world is turned upside down and backward. Things go every which way except the way they are supposed to go. Anti-matter is a mirror image. Anti-matter milk will explode Alice, but an Anti-matter Alice on the other side of the looking glass can drink the anti-matter milk.

In Chapter 11 Alice captures the Red Queen. It results in a legitimate checkmate of the Red King, who has slept through the entire live size chess game without moving. The checkmate ends the dream, but leaves open in the story the question of whether the dream was Alice's or the Red King's. The programming has so often been only a dream to us. The outside world was so often just an unreal dream to us. What was real and what was not real? The real world (for other people) was full of contradictions, and the unreal world (our internal world) was consistent. Everything was upside down, forwards and backwards.

In the Looking Glass book, one shuttles back and forth mysteriously between real and dream worlds. "So, either I've been dreaming about life or I only dream that life is but a dream." As a slave breaks away from the programming, life becomes a bewildering confusion as the slave is pulled between two worlds. The internal world has everything the alter needs, the external world is a harsh cold reality that doesn't have much to offer. People in the external world can help make it real for a slave. The handlers will never do this. Alters will need a reason to want to come out of the internal reality which they are programmed to believe in. For so long much of life was seen as a dream. It will be hard to get a grasp on what was real and what was the lie. Many of the lies are more real than the truth. Life was sometimes like the parallel dreams of the Red King and Alice, like two mirrors facing each other.

The Tall Book of Make-Believe

This book was published by Harper & Row in 1950 and was indeed tall, the pages being 4" x 9 1/2". On page 14, the programmer would read the first paragraph of the poem and then say "sleep, sleep, sleep." "Have you ever heard of the Sugar-Plum Tree? 'Tis a marvel of great renown! It blooms on the shore of the Lollypop Sea in the garden of Shut-Eye Town; The fruit that it bears is so wondrously sweet (As those who have tasted it say) That good little children have only to eat of that fruit to be happy next day. Sleep, Sleep, Sleep."

On page 16-17, there is a story about how a child is dragged under the kitchen door and becomes flat. There is a picture of a child being pulled under a door and coming out flat on page 17. This was used as part of the script to make the ribbons for the slaves. The ribbons in a system can go under doors and through the entire system.

On page 23, Rosa the flat person (pancake person) is shown again. This is ribbon. The top of the page has a large cricket like creature that was said to the child to be the programmer (Dr. Mengele). All of the stories in The Tall Book of Make Believe were used one way or the other in programming. We will just touch on some notable points.

On page 38 is a poem about a Mr. Nobody. The programmers like to have alters identify themselves as "nobody".

On page 39 is a poem/story about "someone" who comes tapping...but it is "only the cricket whistling". This was used to help program in that the 3 taps were the cricket (the cover image for the programmer.)

On page 50, is the story of a girl who when she lays down becomes a different person Mrs. Brown.

On page 67 is a poem Foreign Lands, where the child sees "the sky's blue looking glass" and then ends up "to where the roads on either hand lead onward into fairyland.. and all the playthings come alive." In other words, what is in effect being communicated is: take the hypnotic image of flying into the sky in Papa's silver plane (as the plane goes up the trance goes higher -deeper) and then go into a fantasy land where all your wishes can come true--so that you can escape the hell us programmers are giving you.

On page 79 is the story of a ghost named Georgie who would run home and warn people at home when things were broken. This was part of the "fix me" programming--so that ghost-like alters, known as reporting alters, call "HOME" to "PAPA" if the programming is touched.

On page 84 is the story "How they bring back The Village of Cream Puffs When the Wind Blows it away." This story has several programming words in it, these words and their meanings are as follows: In programming the " Village of Liver-and-Onions " is a code word for "the coven. "Prairie" means "ceremony site", and in another story "picnic" means "ritual". It's doubtful that most alters would remember these meanings, but they helped the abusers confuse the child. Imagine the victim trying to describe a ritual and telling someone that a village of liver & onions had a picnic.

Alien Programming Scripts

There are numerous scripts for the Alien programming. Recent novels and Hollywood movies provide a non-ending pool of programming resources for the Programmers. Visual reality headgear and other high-tech methods can easily be incorporated into an

alien abduction theme. The following are samples of some of the people who the author Fritz has spent time with, who on one level knew they needed help, but didn't know just what they felt uneasy about.

Person 1: Had been abducted by aliens since she was a small child. Different types of aliens took her. Her mother worked for the CIA at Area 51. Her mother was abusive to her. One of her best friends is a Monarch slave. When the aliens come a bright light appears and then they abduct her. The aliens she works with the most look exactly like people, and in their handwriting show severe abuse. These benevolent aliens have taken her fetuses several times. She has time-traveled to their planet. She is dissociative. The government authorities are constantly monitoring and tracking her, and have made an effort to besmudge her record, so that it appears like she is looney tunes. This is the type of cases that this book's co-author has spent time working with. Doesn't this sound more like human mind-control than real aliens?

Person 2: This person hears aliens within his head (which when described sounds like a case of MPD (DID)). The aliens would take him and force him to have homosexual activities even though he didn't want to participate. But that was O.K. to him, because they were a superior race and if these benevolent aliens which are so far advanced beyond us, want to have sex with him, that is their prerogative. This person has a lot of depression. This person wonders why the authorities seem to keep track of him.

Person 3: This person worked at Area 51. Has a photographic memory throughout his entire MPD system. He realizes that he is MPD. His best friend claims to be an alien, a god of sorts, and is known by both this person & Fritz to be part of Naval Intelligence. This best friend acts more like a handler than an alien, and this Area 51 worker gives his best friend total allegiance. This man has all kinds of alien type stories, which sound in many cases like programming. This person admits that his family is Illuminati, and the front alters say he has watched Illuminati rituals as an adult, but hasn't participated. He shows signs of severe abuse. He is afraid to talk about trauma-based mind-control, but loves to talk about aliens.

In fact, all three of the persons discussed on this page shied away from talking about Monarch mind-control, as if it were something not important, but they all love to talk about aliens. And the list of interesting people like this could go on.

When Mind-controlled slaves who have alien programming are being abducted by the intelligence agencies for their use and for programming here are some of the details of how and what occurs: A bright light is shined into their house. They have been hypnotically conditioned to view this light as a Flying Saucer, whether it is a helicopter or something else. As the NWO does have Flying Saucers, sometimes the real thing is used. Men in Black (just like in SRA cases) are often associated with the abductions. And the slaves frequently speak about "shadows in the mind."

The slaves are taken to rooms where examining tables with white sheets and X-ray machines, Headgear and medical equipment is in place. (The alien equipment has

gotten more high-tech over the last 40 years. The aliens wear suits that are full of occult symbology. The people are restrained with clamps and electrical shock and energy is used on them. They are told that they are receiving information. They are given tracking implants and other implants.

All of the 3 above persons, receive information from the aliens regularly. Almost all of the elements of Monarch trauma-based mind-control appear in these abduction accounts, especially in the psychological features of the victim. The victims of alien abduction programming feel suicidal after they talk too much. They have headaches, sleep difficulties, nightmares, obsessive thoughts, a fear of hypnosis, trapped feelings, and paranoia.

During their abductions the aliens use drugs, thought transfers, and painful medical procedures. The aliens use language that parallels the messages given to SRA victims, just change the language from Satan is in charge to the Aliens are in charge.

Cattle mutilations where the blood has been drain are associated with abductions. There is documented accounts where cattle mutilations have been connected to Satanic cults using helicopters. The victims of aliens are forced to be impregnated and then the fetus is repeatedly taken. The aliens are repeatedly telling these victims that a holocaust is soon to come.

Another strange phenomena, that others and this author have noticed is that these victims of alien abduction seem to know each other, much in the same way that victims of Illuminati mind-control seem to know each other. And the aliens seem to know everything about the victims. The victims have amnesia of their abductions. The memories of their abductions are hidden in altered states of consciousness, that hypnosis sometimes can pull up. Most victims are afraid of hypnosis or can't be hypnotized (they have been hypnotized not to allow anyone else to hypnotize them.)

To give credit where due, Bowart's Operation Mind Control Researcher's edition, (1994) has an excellent appendix with charts which compare SRA mind-control victims and alien abduction victims. The charts reveal how similar the two groups are. In preparing these paragraphs, we have used his charts as a basis for how we wrote these last two paragraphs up. However, the co-authors experiences in working with abduction victims match the findings of Bowart. Do aliens from another planet exist? They may or may not. It is not a real issue, we have to face what is already on this planet.

Fritz has several tapes of aliens of different types talking (which were obtained from abduction survivors) and their voices sound demonic and they are saying that they have been alive on this planet for many years. One said something like he's been here on earth 500,000 years. If an alien has lived on this planet for 1/2 million years, when does he get residence status. My! If that is true, he is no alien--we are!

But one thing is certain, this planet contains some very slimy evil creatures who are either real non-humans or very deceptive dark humans. The Bible calls them demons

and reprobate men. The four most popular origins of supposed aliens on earth are all star groups relatively close to our solar system.

They are: the Pleiades, known as the 7 or 9 sisters, because there are 9 stars of which 7 are visible; Sirius, the dog constellation; the Orion constellation; and the twin stars of Zeta Reticuli, which twin stars were amazingly charted by Chinese astrologers in 3,000 B.C.!

Fritz, the co-author of this book kept an open mind on the issue, could there be any benevolent aliens? Some abductees believed that their aliens were benevolent, but when they are debriefed they admit that mind-control and sexual molestation is carried out by the aliens. Fritz, has concluded with other investigators on this question, there are no benevolent aliens, in fact the only aliens that may be around are what have been known as demons.

People who have participated in high level Illuminati ceremonies report the presence of creatures that look like the various aliens . (This whole subject is dealt with in another book by Fritz Springmeier.) Some points might be briefly brought out. Fritz has amassed a great deal of evidence that the elite have human-built Flying Saucers. Notice how the controlled media always link aliens with Flying Saucers and UFOs? This is an entire book in itself, however, the bottom line is that at least most (if not all) of the alien abductions are simply part of the NWO s mind-control.

It is obvious that for various reasons (including the goals set down in the secret Iron Mountain government report), the government (including cooperating agencies like NASA) decided to use an alien abduction theme rather than a Satanic Ritual Abuse theme to their mind-control programming. The major differences in the programming methodology is that the blood rituals of the SRA are no longer used. The reason why blood rituals are no longer needed is that the high-tech harmonic machines (which implant thoughts-see chap. 6) and other high-tech methods eliminate the need for the blood traumas. The victims of alien abductions are taken at random, where the Illuminati victims are abducted more frequently around ritual dates. The person who believes in UFOs and aliens is going to receive the same type of treatment as those who believe in Satanic Ritual Abuse. The legal system and society at large are conditioned to treat them as nuts. This protects their abusers.

An Illuminati hierarchy member described their magic goal of pursuing a spiritual path through the finer frequencies of outer time. The alien programming is one way to experience this.

Island of the Blue Dolphins

This is a child's book by Scott O Dell. The people of an island have both an everyday name and a magical name. When the chief gives his magical name to a Russian captain named Orlov, he and his warriors end up being killed in battle. The alters of Monarch slaves have names they can give outsiders and then their access code names

which must be kept secret. Part of the story is to stay in line with what one's ancestors have done. Other items in the book, such as the four winds from the four directions fit in with programming too.

The book is just one of many that the programmers want the children to hear so that they naturally adopt the correct programming scripts.

The Lord of the Rings

Some Illuminati survivors are always looking for a ring. Rings play a significant part in the lives and programming of slaves. One section that is coding/programming found in J.R.R. Tolkien's Lord of the Rings is One Ring to rule them all, One Ring to find them, One Ring to bring them all and in the darkness bind them.

The Most Important Programming Script--The Lesser Key

One of the most important scripts for the Illuminati Mind-control Programmers is the Lesser Key of Solomon Goetia, The Book of Evil Spirits.

The Illuminati Doctors Green, Black, White and Blue (that is Mengele, Wheeler, Cameron, and Mueller) were fully knowledgeable about The Lesser Key of Solomon Goetia. In fact, all those who go beyond the initial levels in the Illuminati are required to study the entire book. It's an important ritual book. It is very out of fashion to believe in demons. It is in fashion to believe in aliens, in ghosts, in the internal psychological wizard that guides you, and other things which to those high in demonology secretly know are simply covers for what used to be called demons.

Both the high level Illuminati and the alert Christians are saying many of the same things concerning demons. Is "magical" phenomena real? Do the programmers really believe in it? In the Lesser Key of Solomon Goetia it answers, "I am not concerned to deny the objective reality of all 'magical' phenomena; if they are illusions, they are at least as real as many unquestioned facts of daily life; and...they are at least evidence of some cause." (p.10) The author of the Lesser Key of Solomon Goetia then points out that all our sense impressions of the universe are dependent upon changes in the brain. Reality is a perception of the mind. So the author states, "...we must include illusions, which are after all sense impressions as much as realities' are, in the class of 'phenomena dependent on brain changes.'

Magical phenomena, however, come under a special subclass, since they are willed, and their cause is the series of 'real' phenomena called the operations of ceremonial magic." In other words, when the Illuminati practice ceremonial magic, their magic to them is as real as life, but they do not feel a need to defend its reality.

People in the occult encourage children to fantasize. Fantasy is looked at with favor. Whether the power and healing and mind-control of demonology stems from illusion or Jung's autonomous power of the human psyche to attract & manifest archetypes

through the human soul or some other source is not an issue for Satanists. They are seeing results, power, healings and the destruction of their enemies by demonology.

Within the Illuminati illusion, myth, and perception are all esteemed. Are they alone? No, they are not alone. The myth that the United States is a democracy is probably a far stronger "reality" in the minds of Americans than the actual reality that it is a tightly controlled secret oligarchy with a republican front. But in this case, which is the greater real reality? The American believes his myth enough that he dies for it. He fights the "war to end all wars" and then the "war to save the world FOR DEMOCRACY" (to quote some popular world war slogans).

In the American mind, he achieves victory even though he has fought and died for a myth. And even when the mythical goals he fought for aren't even achieved, he believes he has achieved a victory. The first world war never brought everlasting peace and the war to save the world for democracy ended after "victory" with more of the world under stronger totalitarian rule than before the war began. The bottom line is that myths and illusions make up a large part of the reality of most people's lives. Movie actors have repeatedly found out that they incur their fan's wrath if they try to reveal their real selves to the public. The point also is that the person practicing ceremonial magic will not be impressed by the average person, even if he be a minister, who has structured his life on myths and illusions, who will tell him that his ceremonial magic is not real. The magician will naturally ask, "Who IS living in a world of reality?"

Ceremonial magic is a very strong "reality" to the Illuminati's mind-controlled slaves, because the programmers make great efforts to develop the five "impressions" listed on page 11 of The Lesser Key, which are:

- (1) Sight. The circle, square, triangle, vessels, lamps, robes, implements, etc.
- (2) Sound. The invocations.
- (3) Smell. The perfumes.
- (4) Taste. The Sacraments.
- (5) Touch. As under

(1). These are reflected upon by the person, and these 5 produce unusual brain-changes. Later two more senses are also highly developed. Programmed multiple-slaves have visual and auditory acuity far beyond the normal person. The Lesser Keys of Solomon Goetia goes on to say, "The Spirits of the Goetia are portions of the human brain. Their seals therefore represent methods of stimulating or regulating those particular spots (through the eye)." "The names of God are vibrations calculated to establish:

- (a) General control of the brain....
- (b) Control over the brain in detail. (Rank or type of the Spirit)
- (c) Control of one special portion. (Name of Spirit.) The perfumes aid this through

smell. Usually the perfume will only tend to control a large area; but there is an attribution of perfumes to letters of the alphabet enabling one, by a Qabalistic formula, to spell out the Spirit's name." (p. 12) Did the reader grasp that? The most important script for the programmers is to use ceremonial magic which uses the names of God to establish GENERAL, & SPECIFIC CONTROL (via a hierarchial arrangement of demons) over a person's mind. More will be covered about this in Chapter 10.

But while we are on the subject let's go just a little bit farther. "If, then, I say, with Solomon: 'The Spirit Cimieries teaches logic,' what I mean is: Those portions of my brain which subserve the logical faculty may be stimulated and developed by following out the processes called 'The Invocation of Cimieries.' And this is exactly what the programmers do.

They invoke via many rituals all types of specific demon (or demonic energy) to enhance the particular mental functions they want. For instance, Typhon and Choronzon (also Horonzon) are demons who are essential in building the structure of a programmed multiple. They must be invoked before the early start of dividing the mind.

Michael Bertieaux heads up the Horonzon Club, an unofficial part of Kenneth Grant's OTO. The demon Horonzon (or Choronzon) looks like a grey alien, and was conjured up by Sir John Dee, who was Queen Elizabeth I's genius advisor and court sorcerer.

Transyuggothian magic is carried out in order to reach Transyuggothian Space (also known as Trans-Plutonian Space and Universe B). These existence of these dimensions are kept very secret. The ancient cult of the Star Sirius, from which supposedly we are now getting aliens, had rituals to get one into the celebrated Universe B.

Sirius B (the binary twin star that exists with the actual Sirius A star) represented the god Ra Hoor Khuit. Sirius A represented the Egyptian devil.

Let's reflect on all this demonic "illusion". As stated, an American will die for the myth that America is saving the world for democracy. This made sense to psychologists at the time. However, if a slave dies for what he sees as the reality of voodoo magic, the psychologist dismisses it as unimportant--a mere coincidence. Since voodoo magic doesn't exist in the psychologist's mind, the psychologist believes that magic carries no threat to its intended victim. Likewise, because the psychologist doesn't believe in demons, demons supposedly pose no threat to the mind-controlled slave. The psychologist is really projecting his perception of reality upon someone else, and it doesn't work.

The Illuminati programmers are counting on the therapists ignoring demonology. In Bowart's in-most-respects excellent book *Operation Mind Control*, (Researcher Edition, Ft. Bragg, CA: Flatland, 1994, p. 249.) asks the reader to self-hypnotize himself by several times "looking into your mind's eye". To Bowart, he sees the trance state as merely looking into your mind's eye. He does not attribute any demonic activity to be

involved with such things. No wonder, Bowart writes very disparagingly and critically about Christians who are trying to do demonic deliverances to slaves. But then as far as I know Bowart hasn't freed anyone of their mind-control either, he is just a reporter.

Both ministers and psychologists have contempt for each other's excesses. We must bear in mind that the victims of this total mind-control have their bodies, minds, and spirits enslaved. The body, mind and spirit need to be simultaneously liberated. A great deal of the success of the Programmers is that ministers have rejected the study of the mind (psychology) and therapists have rejected spiritual things. The victim is left without a way to heal both spirit and mind. Partial freedom is still slavery. And not only that but both therapists and ministers seem to feel the actual physical threats to the slave's body to be outside of their jurisdiction, and by default it is left up to the victim to provide. Which again without the body safe and healed, the mind and spirit are not fully free. There are therapists and others who pontificate about how evil Christian ministers are for trying to deliver mind-controlled slaves from their demonic possession. This is not the problem. The problem is that the Illuminati have skillfully separated the various therapeutic elements both functionally and legally. The answer to the enslavement of body, soul, mind and spirit is a team of people who will address all the issues together. Both the psychologists and ministers see the excesses of each other, but a little humility would go a long way, for both sides to recognize each other's value. God works through all people, even those who resist Him. That is why he can rightly be called Almighty God.

C. The Use of Lies Externally and Internally, The Use of Covers and Fronts, The Art of Hiding Things in A System

External Deceptions

There seems to be no end to the lies that are involved with the Monarch programming. The old adage that nothing is as it appears, is generally the rule. However, once one catches on to the common tactics of deceptions, the tactics themselves become red flags which can alert a thinking person to what is hidden.

This is similar to those Russians who could read between the lines when reading communist propaganda and figure out the truth. The deception begins with covering up the identity of the slave. Within the Illuminati, the art of hiding genealogies is a fine art. Children are swapped and placed with foster parents. Mothers all of a sudden have babies, when no one has noticed them being pregnant.

Investigators like Fritz Springmeier, who have been investigating court house records and other primary documents have seen court house records altered overnight, to cover up genealogical and financial information.

Covers For Individual Slaves

The individual slave is usually given a good cover. A good cover will be one that cannot

be seen through, and still allows the person the freedom to get their job done. When building a cover, the following questions will be asked: how much will this cover allow this person to spend? what kind of people can this person associate with? where can this person go? and what kind of hobby can he or she have?

By now, the Illuminati have their secret slaves in so many places that they have their bases covered in all fields. True life examples include: a Monarch programmer who appears to be simply a middle class housewife. A Monarch computer programmer who appears to be a deaf and dumb mute when in the presence of the public, but the deeper brilliant alters work secretly at programming computers during the day. An international spy, who is a programmed multiple, who has a totally different set of I.D. and wigs, so that when they switch to certain alters used for the intelligence agencies--they not only act different, they look different, and have different valid I.D. An apparently dumb blond may be a very intelligent highly trained Monarch slave.

Within the intelligence world Monarch slaves will function as Agent Provocateurs, which are people who join groups with the purpose of leading the group to do things that will cause it harm. The neo-Nazis are full of Agent Provocateurs as are some of the Patriot groups. Some Monarch slaves are what is called "clean agents"--that is they have never been used in intelligence work, so they have no record of use. Monarchs are great for being used by this or that group on a limited basis without anyone suspecting any connection.

The Intelligence term for the elaborate cover histories they give one of their Monarch slaves to operate as an agent is called a "legend". Supporting documents will be placed into the appropriate government files to support the legend.

The intelligence agencies may have several intact "legends" for different personalities of a slave. The intelligence term is NOTIONAL. It roughly means "a fictional entity for the sake of an intelligence operation." Notional organizations are created to steal strength away from sincere organizations. If a church (or non-CIA KKK group etc.) gets too sincere and powerful, a well-financed notional rival will start up, and then later fold under scandal.

The net effect is to destroy the entire cause. At least half of the therapists helping Monarch slaves in the authors' area are programmed multiples themselves! The therapeutic community is heavily infiltrated. The help lines for women in crisis are all dirty. Some of the Christian groups that claim to help SRA victims are really fronts.

One recovering Monarch slave tells about how her father was the mayor of an important city in Pennsylvania . He was part of the Illuminati and he introduced drugs into his area, and had a monopoly on illegal drugs in the area. As mayor he established the first drug hot line, so that people could inform authorities about drug trafficking. He staffed the drug hot line with his own people and this allowed him to get tips to eliminate his competition.

The intelligence agencies which are using mind-control are hiding their drug trafficking and criminal activities. One of the ways they do this is the so-called War on Drugs. The situation is so bad and widespread that even the controlled media has had news where they reported CIA agents smuggling drugs seized in South America into the U.S. using government channels.

When a slave is being programmed, the abusers will use schools, churches, Big Brothers, Boy Scouts and other activities to carry out the abuse and programming. Children pulled from classes will be given back-up amnesia so that they forget that they forgot. In other words, they are totally unaware that they have lost time when they were pulled out of the classroom. The teacher gives them a test score, and they are told they took a test during the missing time. How can the front alters deny it, when they have been hypnotized to believe it and they can see the test scores?

Alter boys and boys at catholic orphanages have a record of being used by dirty priests. Recently, numerous priests have been discovered molesting children, and hundreds of lawsuits are underway, but it is still not coming out that this abuse is connected to trauma-based mind-control. In the past, if the parents who were part of the Illuminati elite, but were not religious wanted their boy programmed, they could send him off to a military school run under the cooperation of the Catholic church and units such as the 6th U.S. Army, which became one of the primary infiltrated units. The 6th army uses the magical hexagram as its logo. This would provide the programmed child with a religious front. He could say, "I went to catholic school." The programming could be disguised as discipline, etc.

The establishment media have worked propaganda wonders for the abusers of the Monarch Mind-control. Britain is extremely repressive in their information control. If any news medium tries to leak the most simplistic of information a secret document called a notice" will be sent at any time of day to them from a D-notice committee, and the media will have to stop whatever reference is deemed a secret. In the U.S. it in effect works as tight, it just is not officially as tight.

The abusers know that they also have an Incredulous Factor that can assist them. Who would believe that a sweet child drinks blood and is cannibalistic? The more that they can do that is far fetched, the less credibility the child has if they do talk. Some children do try to talk. One Monarch slave talked at age five, and her entire family came down hard on her and blamed the child's talking for the death of one of the abusers. What kind of proof can a child bring that adults will accept?

In the McMartin Preschool case about 800 children were witnesses whose stories corroborated the SRA and programming that was done, but the media, and the judicial system were able to cover up the abuse and make it look on television that the abusers were the victims! It wasn't until after the case was over and the property sold, that the tangible proof (the secret tunnels with paraphernalia) were found, and then the news media has covered that up too.

The abusers will often wear masks and costumes. Let's say a programmer wears a Mickey Mouse outfit, and the child would remember and tell, "Mickey Mouse hurt me." Now who is going to believe the child? The child has told the truth, but will be reprimanded for telling the truth. It doesn't take long for a severely abused child, who has been programmed to keep silent, to learn that no one wants to hear the truth anyway.

The Use of Religious Fronts

A great deal of Monarch programming and slave abuse, (as well as the drug trade) is done under three major covers or fronts: Religious Fronts, the Front of National Security and the Military, and the Entertainment fields, especially the Country Western Industry, the Rock Music Industry and Hollywood .

The religious fronts were popular for centuries, especially when groups like the Jesuits, the Assassins, and other groups held immense power. Religious fronts are still being used such as J.Z. Knight, Elizabeth Claire Prophet's CUT church, the Church of Scientology , the Charismatic movement, Jim Jones & Jonestown, and David Koresh's group etc. Billy Ray Moore's Lord's Chapel is entirely a mind-control operation. There is a nondenomination Pentecostal church in southern Washington whose entire membership is Satanists under mind-control.

Various overseas "missionary" groups are covers for the CIA & mind-control. It would take a book to explain how these religious fronts are part of the total trauma-based mind-control and how they operate to protect mind-control, however there are publications which go into some of the CIA connections to these groups. It is suggested that interested persons read these publications.

Some of the deceptions such as the lone assassin idea have been used for centuries as a cover for assassinations planned by the occult hierarchy. If we are going to really reveal how the Monarch Mind-control is done, we will have to explain how the deception is done. If one describes a chameleon only by saying "it is like a lizard", without mentioning the camouflage, then the most important part has been overlooked.

Religious fronts are an important part of the Illuminati program for making slaves. In fact, due to their gnostic philosophy of balancing their good deeds with their bad deeds, it is almost essential to have a religious front through which one can do good deeds. Even though adding this section to the book will spur some to blindly lash out at the book, still the whole story needs to come out. When we, the authors of this book, write that the Monarch-type total mind-control threatens everything this nation stands for, we are not exaggerating. The Monarch Mind-control program has not been used just to program slaves--but it has been part of a much bigger deception.

When this deception is realized by this nation, it will shatter the very fabric of trust that Americans have in their institutions. If Americans will begin to understand the power structure behind their institutions, and who controls this structure, they will begin to see

the lies in the scripts that they have been fed since infancy. And YOU, the reader of this next section in this book, if you love the truth, can help begin the healing process to overcome some of the devastation that is going to rock this nation when the truth comes out.

This next section will help both Christian and non-Christian reader. The therapist can learn about what is happening so that they can better deal with what the SRA survivors are beginning to reveal. The grooming of the American people to believe massive amounts of lies did work, UNTIL a few loving therapists, ministers, and doctors began to liberate victims of the Monarch trauma-based mind-control. These programmed multiples began revealing a horror story of deception unparalleled in history. For the reader to deal with the next section means courage. It means that the reader will have to muster up some of the same type of love of truth that the mind-control survivors must muster to free themselves of the lies of their satanic programming. What we see and hear can be programming, in the same way SRA victims are deceived.

Everyone in the Illuminati of any significance has participated in grooming the public to believe that Billy Graham is a great man of God. Graham has stood beside each of the Presidents and the Pope. The Illuminati don't just program individuals, they program whole nations. The public has been led to believe in a television image. But what if the secular media's image of Billy Graham is not real? For Christians it means that they can quit trusting in a man, and place their trust fully on God. For secular readers, they can begin to see the extent of how America's institutions have been corrupted by the horrible trauma-based mind-control. The heart-beat of the Body of Christ is crying out that something is terribly wrong. We will address that. All of us, whether Christian or not, must step out of the lies and look clearly out into the darkness and see every facet of this evil mind-control.

When men who worship the god of this world place "In God We Trust" on the Federal Reserve bank notes, we who know the truth must step out of our dream world and realize that they mean Lucifer. (By the way, the Federal Reserve is not a government agency, but a private banking institution of the Illuminati. This has been documented in a number of writings.) The issue at hand in this next section is to show how the institution called "the Christian church", and the world in general has been deceived by a programmed multiple and this trauma-based mind-control.

Secular readers will be shown that the doctrines that Christians want to believe in, have been subtly destroyed under the disguise of building them up. This is no different than the destruction of the positive values which hold any group together. (After the repeated collaboration by essentially all the Christian churches worldwide in many activities as the NCC, the Billy Graham Crusades, the Promise Keepers and other programs, the Christian churches, Orthodox, Catholic, Protestant & non-denominational can be considered one institution.)

The infiltration and control of the Christian religion has been one of the easiest tasks of the Illuminati. The Christian churches are what the intelligence agencies called "SOFT

TARGETS."

THE DECEPTION OF BILLY GRAHAM, A MIND-CONTROL FRONT

In 1992, Billy Graham broadcast all over the U.S. his radio show called Embrace America 2000. In the Louisiana area, it came over the KJAM Lafayette Station. During the show, Billy Graham told the American people we need to embrace the New World Order. Billy Graham is also on record stating that people can have salvation through paganism (another name for witchcraft). For instance, in McCall Magazine (Jan. 1987) Graham stated,

"I used to believe that pagans in far-off countries were lost--were going to hell. I no longer believe that. I believe that there are other ways of recognizing the existence of God--through nature, for instance."

Pagans believe that salvation can be obtained through nature. This is not a pleasant story. Billy Graham has been built up to be the most respected popular person in America. Who wants to find out they have been deceived? We will try to give you the facts, or evidence, and may God grant you wisdom as you read this. This section is not propaganda for our own personal views.

Years ago, when Fritz set out on his search, he had no final outcome in mind. Fritz isn't concerned with concealing facts one way or the other. There is no desire to stampede our readers any where. We do want to clarify many issues. We do want to help the truth seeker. But the co-authors personally have no battle to win, except that truth be brought forth. The issues at stake are not trivial.

Historically, Billy Graham's deception is one of the "greatest" deceptions that has ever been perpetrated. Some might argue the greatest, making Benedict Arnold, Quisling, and the Trojan Horse pale into insignificance.

Allow us to introduce you just briefly into the world of the Illuminati. All top hierarchy Satanists are required to have covers. The Illuminatus will have multiple personalities, and he or she will have one personality that is particularly shown to the outside world. They (the Programmers, handlers and the Illuminati councils) try to get the best covers that they can. They like to be clergymen, but they are also mayors of big cities, lawyers, doctors, etc.

A Christian psychiatrist who has worked with numerous victims of Satanism and Multiple Personality Disorder wrote this observation after having worked with a large number of ex-multi-generational programmed Satanic multiples,

"Some Satanists have invaded the church as it is the perfect cover for them. They masquerade as angels of light and gravitate towards positions of leadership in order to have more influence. Because much of what they say is sound doctrinally, they are rarely detected. Most survivors whom I have worked with had Satanist parents who

were in high positions in churches; many were pastors."

(Dr. Fox, Loreda. The Spiritual and Clinical Dimensions of Multiple Personality Disorder. Salida , CO : Books of Sangre de Cristo, p. 196.)

Let us repeat what Dr. Loreda Fox said, "Most survivors whom I have worked with had Satanist parents who were in high positions in churches; many were pastors."

She didn't say "some," she said MOST. Independently, we have discovered the very same thing. People don't grasp that just because a preacher can sincerely preach what seems a "perfect sermon," doesn't mean that he can't also be part of the Satanic hierarchy. What is happening with the Illuminati's ability to create programmed multiples is that we are getting perfect preachers who are secret hierarchy members.

Some of their "perfect sermons" are full of slides, such as "the Christian people need to get involved in the voting process". Christians love to hear such things, it tickles their ears, but the truth is that the entire voting process has been captured and corrupted. Voting machines have repeatedly been exposed to have been rigged, and the controlled media and public denial have prevented Americans from giving up their myth that the common man's votes run this nation. (The subject of election corruption is dealt with in Fritz's newsletters, etc.)

In Fritz's Be Wise As Serpents book (which exposed Billy Graham as a Luciferian in 1991), it is explained that high level Satanism is Gnosticism which requires that "the Force" of these great satanic magicians be balanced. In other words, in high level Satanism your good deeds must balance your evil deeds. People do not realize that unless someone does "good" deeds they cannot be a high level Satanist. That is why some of the greatest philanthropists are also our leading national Satanists.

To see Billy Graham do something commendable does not disqualify him from Satanism. In fact, it is a requirement if he's been part of the Illuminati, such as ex-insiders/witnesses say he was. In fact, it wasn't until working on this book that an eyewitness to the mind-control abuse of at the hands of Billy Graham offered to help contribute to this section of the book. In other words, an eyewitness helped write this. This eyewitness account by the Co-author matches what the list of eyewitnesses that Fritz assembled in 1993 have said. But the eyewitness went further and exposed B.G. crusades' skillful use of Monarch slaves to launder drug money.

Several police officers have stated that today, there is for all practical purposes no police training helping police to understand Satanism. They are highly trained in many areas, but Satanism is avoided. When an SRA case involving multiplicity in Olympia , WA recently happened, the police who investigated the case found that they were treated as international experts in Satanism by other policemen. They themselves knew that they knew very little.

Where are the experts to teach us about how the Illuminati functions? Where are the

experts who know who are in the Illuminati? There is no college open to the public that teaches Advanced Illuminati Studies 401, and gives degrees in Satanism. The expert witnesses are those who have managed to leave the Illuminati and Satanism, and stay alive long enough to talk. But the other side will argue, how can we verify the testimony of your witnesses Fritz?

Remember what happened to over 100 people who had some type of knowledge about the Kennedy assassination? Jim Marrs in his book Crossfire on the Kennedy Assassination lists 103 people who were key figures in knowing about the assassination who have died, many in circumstances that indicate assassination. The story we are dealing with here is just as sensitive to the elite as Kennedy's assassination, because it involves their preparations for the creation of a false Christ, called by Christians the AntiChrist, who will be the master handler/programmer.

The List Of Known And Credible Witnesses

If the authors were to call my list of witnesses up to the witness stand--which I can't for it would be a death sentence to many of them, the list would include:

1 Council of Foreign Relations member, who is secretly against the New World Order

1 National Security Agency person, who is against the New World Order

1 CIA high level administrator

2 Satanists, still in covens, but unhappy enough with the situation to talk

4 ex-Satanists, 3 of which are eyewitnesses, all Christians now

2 ex-New Age leaders who worked with the Conspiracy, both became Christians

1 ex-33° Mason, now a Christian

Various Christians who have worked with Billy Graham, Pastors, etc.

Various therapists working with SRA victims

The man who ran Security at the Sacramento Crusade

Alice Braemer, a woman who worked as a secretary for Jeanne Dixon

None, except for a couple of exceptions, none of these people knew anything about what the other witnesses (sources) had said. The high degree of validation and collaboration that separate testimony by witnesses who have never seen each other and live in different parts of the country is very powerful. There are several questions that pop up into people's minds who are not familiar with who Fritz is, and are not

familiar with these witnesses. The type of worries some readers could be naturally having might be: But how are we, the readers, to know how accurate these people are? Are they trustworthy? Do they have a reputation for honesty? Could they possibly be giving false information to discredit a great man of God?

These kind of questions can be natural questions for people unfamiliar with how this information was obtained. But we assure you, that what we pass on from these eyewitnesses can be relied upon. None of these worries have any substance to them, because the manner in which Fritz came to find out about Billy Graham has generally been while he was researching other things related to the Illuminati. The author has not been out to build a case, the case has built itself from numerous detached witnesses who have nothing to gain by telling what they know. These witnesses have not come to Fritz to feed him bogus information.

Just the paper trail on Billy Graham is very revealing in itself. Generally the information of these witnesses has been confided by these witnesses to their trusted friends. Initially, these witness have had no idea that the information they confided in their trusted close associates would go beyond their most trusted friends. These trusted friends then have had permission to let me contact them or find out their information. The reason why these people are believable is that the information they reveal could get them killed, and second, the manner and circumstances of how the information has originally unfolded has never been in any fashion or method that could be construed as an attempt to give false information.

Clarifying What Is Looked For In Proof

Too many people are considered guilty unless proven innocent--which means that a legitimate search for truth has NOT taken place. On the flip side, we must bear in mind that hidden information that has laid dormant for years may totally reverse our understanding of something. Exceptional circumstances may surprise us. If some item does not lend itself to totally irrefutable, totally unqualified claims, then knowing this, the proper investigator uses words like "almost certainly" and "most likely". If the investigator feels strongly that everything is totally clear, he may declare that something is correct "without qualification." This is the nature of proof.

We need to understand the qualifications and reservations that often are attached to evidence or conclusions. But we certainly do want to press our investigations as far as possible to get as many "unqualified" conclusions as possible. Of course, by the time we write this, we have already done our investigating, and have one conclusion without any qualification: Billy Graham is working for the Satanic Hierarchy. We want to try to introduce the material in such a way that you will get some sense of the search, so that you will not simply accept our conclusion but will make rational spirit-led critically-thought-out decisions about Billy Graham.

So for the sake of the reader's investigation, please, let us unshackle ourselves from our prejudices and preconceived labels. Let us suspend our judgment about Billy Graham

one way or the other, until we have thoroughly studied, prayed and gained discernment about this. It might be interesting to get some of the Masons, who casually without realizing what they were saying, have talked about Billy Graham's membership, or other aspects of his Masonic involvement.

It's doubtful that such men would be of any value on the witness stand. Their numerous Masonic oaths to lie and conceal Freemasonry under penalties of gruesome death would tend to have more influence on them than swearing on a Bible. (See Duncan's Masonic Ritual book, p. 30 for the 1st Degree oath.) This type of witness, because they talked accidentally and casually are very valuable witnesses to whoever accidentally hears them, but unfortunately they must be assumed to be still loyal to the Masonic Lodge and would be hostile witnesses that will not cooperate. If this were an actual court of law, depositions of Billy Graham's staff could be taken, so that it could be revealed to the court how many times they have lied. By showing their lies, their testimony would be impeached and Christians would realize that Billy Graham's staff have played a major role in the deception.

This article will put forth evidence that impeaches the testimony of Billy Graham's staff. We must refer readers to the Be Wise As Serpents book and other writings of Fritz for more information. Also some other books will be named too. Because these leaders are corrupt, they have been participating in the mass deception of the world about what Billy Graham does and who he is. In fact, if this were a court of law all types of people could be subpoenaed to take depositions, and we might find out many more things than we already know.

The Motivation of the Co-Authors

Many people, who like Billy Graham, have imputed evil motives to anyone exposing Billy Graham. As the Scripture say at one point, "Am I to become your enemy because I tell you the truth?" The story about Billy Graham and his life-long career for the Illuminati is not an easy thing for us to write. We do not enjoy speaking negative things against people. We do enjoy speaking positive things about people. And yet no man, no servant of God is above reproach. We can personally have an inner peace that what we have done was what we should have done. Something needs to be done to wake mankind up before its too late.

Clarifying What is Acceptable Testimony

In some subjects, going to the encyclopedia or almanac will settle questions. In dealing with the Illuminati and high levels of the occult world -- unless the investigator is willing to listen to eye-witness testimony, he or she will get nowhere. There is rarely any written record of their secret activities. But how much stock can be put in eye-witnesses? Many people up to now have criticized Fritz for using eye-witnesses. But remember that if we did manage to get some paper trail or books on the subject, that book paper trail would not be acceptable in court, or even if allowed would not be as important as our eyewitnesses.

In court, the written records can be introduced along with the person who recorded them. In other words, the personal witness is still important even with written documents. The testimony of our eyewitnesses expose Billy Graham's mind-control activities. Still, we want to bear in mind that witnesses have varying degrees of credibility and knowledge. The qualifications of witness in relation to what they are testifying is important. But to simply dismiss all these witnesses because they are not paper is simply to cut ourselves off from many valuable sources of information.

In accumulating evidence, the researcher will come upon two types of information. One is prearranged evidence and the other is called casual evidence. Casual evidence is evidence that has just happened to appear by accident. An actual example is when friends of mine met a total stranger who happens to be a Mason and he offhandedly talks about Billy Graham being a Freemason. Casual evidence is simply evidence that happens without the interested party having anything to do with it surfacing. Finding casual evidence is generally "luck".

In this case, Fritz has bumped into a great deal of casual evidence, simply because he had his eyes open and has been investigating this area for several years. Because of the situation today in this nation, there is little chance to get a proper hearing of this information. In terms of the future, indeed, the backlash from this book may silence us. The truth will still remain, even if we and the other witnesses don't.

We can draw conclusions about ducks from studying various types of ducks. I can not draw conclusions about radios from studying ducks, I can generalize about American made cars, but I can't include in my generalization about American cars an ox-cart in India . This may sound basic, and it is, yet people try to generalize by lumping the generational Satanists in with everybody else, and it just doesn't work. They also try to draw conclusions about the Freemasons on the basis of what the Rotary Club they belong to is like and it just doesn't work.

In terms of trying to get a proper hearing today, one of the barriers is that people use their own experiences to draw conclusions. People have nothing in their experience to allow them to draw conclusions about the Illuminati programmers/handlers who are moral degenerates and programmed multiples, who will do anything, in spite of their nice fronts.

The Policies of Deception By The Billy Graham Crusade Staff

In 1992, a Christian named Richard Bennett, a friend of Fritz's confronted the Billy Graham Crusade staff. What he was concerned about was the Billy Graham crusade policy (that has been in place since the 50's) of sending Catholics that come forward back to Catholic churches. Documentation shows that the deception is worse than that, new believers that have never gone to any church are sometimes referred by the Billy Graham counselors to the Catholic Church.

Now, why would Richard and Fritz be concerned about the Catholic Church? Richard Bennett was a priest from Ireland who worked at the Vatican , before giving his life to Christ. He knows how the Catholic hierarchy prevents people from realizing what they have in Christ. For those who have read Fritz's Be Wise As Serpents book chapter 2.2 you know that Fritz is very concerned when anyone gives their allegiance to a power structure that is part of the NWO and part of its Monarch trauma-based total mind control.

Not everything about the Catholic church is wrong. Yet, the Billy Graham Crusade could never get the support it gets from conservative Christians if Billy Graham's staff didn't lie about where Crusade converts are sent. What Richard and Fritz were concerned about was that new Christians would be sent to Catholic churches, which now are teaching Zen Buddhism, New Age things, not the salvation by grace that these new Christians need. Granted the enthusiasm of these new Christians might infuse some life into the Catholic church, but a babe in Christ is defenseless. He needs nurture, and the chance to grow. It isn't meant for new Christians to be thrown to the wolves.

Anyway, last Spring and Summer, the Billy Graham Crusade Executive committee was confronted face to face with the evidence of what the Billy Graham Crusade in Sept. '93 was going to do. Actually, more people than Richard did confront them, but Richard is one of the most knowledgeable ministries to the Catholics in this area. What the Billy Graham Crusade Executive Committee told Richard Bennett was that he had nothing to worry about. That the crusade would never send anyone to a Catholic church, but that if new converts wanted to go there on their own, that was their own choice.

Four Catholic leaders sat on the Executive Committee for the '92 Portland Crusade -- Chancellor Mary Joe Telly, a deacon and two priests. On the Catholic radio station, (and we have it recorded,) Mary Joe Telly of the Billy Graham Executive Committee along with another Bishop Wall Schmidt told the Catholic listeners not to worry that if they came forward they would be guaranteed that they would be referred back to a Catholic church. They gave the assurance four times in that talk show. They said that the decision to send people who came forward to Catholic churches was firm because it had come right from the very top. This was 6 p.m KVDM Portland station. Our recording of this is a record of just one of thousands of lies that the Billy Graham Crusade people have told Christians over the years.

In fact, from the evidence it appears the Billy Graham Crusade people say whatever they have to, regardless of the truth. In the North Star Baptist, Nov. 1964 there was an article by Japheth Perez, who as a convert in the NY 1957 Billy Graham Crusade and a brand-new Christian, was sent to a Catholic church by the Billy Graham Crusade.

Ian Paisley wrote this comment about Billy Graham's staff: "Dr. Graham did not reply. He never does reply to letters like this. He states he never defends himself. He does have a staff, however, who are paid to defend him and who are never hampered by facts or bothered by ethics or logic in carrying out their duties. One of the group, George L. Edstrom, replied. The Jesuits themselves could not give a finer example of casuistry

than his. It is thoroughly dishonest and deceitful, ... However, since this technique of deceit by misdirection, this failure to face up to the issues, this disregard of fact, and this blasphemous attempt to identify Dr. Graham's official connection with infidels and his flattery and endorsement of them with our Lord's ministry to publicans and sinners is so typical of the Graham organization..."

In Fritz's June '93 Newsletter From A Christian Ministry, a letter from Graham's staff was reproduced with a point by point exposure of its lies.

Christians are really not well aware of what the Billy Graham Crusade does. We quote a paragraph from a letter sent to Billy Graham clear back in the 1950s by a Pastor who, grieved by what Billy Graham was doing to the harvest field, said:

"Some people say that if you have just one convert in an evangelistic campaign, it is worth the meeting. That is not true. The evangelist, as the pastor and teacher, is given to the Body of Christ. The real test of an evangelistic campaign is not how many people are converted but what kind of a spiritual condition does it leave in a community. Billy Graham is not only failing in the number of people he leads to the Lord Jesus Christ in this day when hearts are hungry and most people are afraid of what may happen in the world and when it is easier to get people converted than it ever has been in my lifetime, but Billy Graham is pulling the limbs off of the evangelistic trees and the orchard is being left in bad condition. As we have often said, the real test of an evangelist is not just how many converts he has but does he leave the orchard in condition so it will keep bearing fruit."

Billy Graham's Active Role In Satanic Ritual Abuse

Before we get into the details, we'll take an overview. Satanists thrive on power. Satan loves to give his followers power. Satan took Christ to the mountaintop and told Christ that he'd have a "crusade" and bring every one to follow Christ, if Christ would just bow down and worship him. Christ refused. Billy Graham accepted it.

We know a great deal how the Satanists took Billy Graham, the brush salesman and made him into the famous evangelist that he has become. Additionally, we also know from victims of Satanism, that have come out of it, that Billy Graham has been a Satanist himself. How can this be? And how can we know this?

One of the best witnesses is a Monarch program survivor, who has escaped from being a high-level Pentagon slave. This survivor witnessed Billy Graham working for the Illuminati. This survivor also carried messages for the Satanic hierarchy and personally knows that Billy Graham has been carrying messages from the top secret Illuminati to Presidents and heads of state. This person's information has been backed up by independent witnesses. A second ex-Satanist also remembers Billy Graham as a Satanist. Still another person, an ex-Illuminati person, who has MPD stood in front of Billy Graham and watched his eyes. This person said that it was very clear that Billy Graham has MPD and that he switches personalities.

By happenchance or God's will, Fritz received a report from one of the women who went to church with Billy Graham's wife Ruth. The woman was told by Ruth in conversation that her husband Billy Graham is strange in that he always sleeps with his eyes open. It is characteristic of people who have MPD to sleep with their eyes open.

People who have MPD may have a devout Christian personality and a devout Satanic personality all within a single body. This is not uncommon. In Billy Graham's case, he is fully aware of what he is doing for the enemy in all his personalities, although his Christian personality may not be ecstatic about it all.

Billy Graham's Decision magazine has on its front page caption is "Changed From the Inside Out," and displays an infinity loop on the cover. Many Monarch slaves have had lots of programming around the infinity loop. This is an important trigger to remind them how they are captured by the unending repeating rebuilding programming. There are countless little things like this, which are evidence that Billy Graham is playing a role in the satanic mind-control of the Illuminati.

Dr. Schefflin, a mind-control expert, told me that he saw internal documents from the 1950s teaching Billy Graham's people on how to have a successful revival. These documents instructed crusade counselors on things which were elements of mind-control, such as delaying people from coming forward to confess Christ until the "right" time.

If you've ever wondered how much Billy Graham knows--if the Illuminati haven't told him, a concerned Christian named David Hill, who was an ex-Mafia/ex-New Ager/ex-Mason did. The concerned Christian was a friend of Franklin Graham (Billy's son) and he had lived for two years at Billy Graham's house. He didn't realize that Graham had been sucked into the New World Order until he had confronted Billy Graham. David Hill, who was a ex-Mason turned Christian, who had worked with many of the world's elite, spent 18 hours in a hotel room warning Billy Graham about the New World Order. Billy Graham told David Hill at the end of their two days of talking in this eastern U.S. hotel room that he was "a captive of that [NWO] organization." In other words, after placing himself under the Illuminati's sponsorship in the late '40s, Billy Graham has had the choice of continuing to do his job for them, or being destroyed.

Since they created who he is, they can destroy him. And he knows it. David Hill went on to try to expose the New World Order and lost (was murdered) his life just as he finished a manuscript exposing it. Even a well-informed Christian like David Hill, who tried to warn Billy Graham about the NWO, was unaware of the extent of the deception of the Illuminati's mind control. David didn't know about programmed multiples.

David Hill, who was a high ranking Scottish Rite Freemason and an important Mafia figure before he came to Christ, had even been the go between for Billy Graham and Joe Banana, a Mafia kingpin. It was David Hill, who innocently believing in Billy Graham, arranged the meeting for the two men.

David Hill knew that William Randolph Hearst was part of the Illuminati. He was part of the branch Illuminati -- at what could be termed the 6th degree. William Randolph Hearst was totally into paganism. That is very obvious by a tour of his mansion in California which has been turned into a museum. It was William Randolph Hearst who financed the first three years of Billy Graham's Crusades.

Stu PAK is associated with the Stewart Title Company. Stu Pak provides funds for Billy Graham and others. The head of Stu Pak is friends with Billy Graham and George Bush. The company has a lot of relatives running it. The Morris family is also tied to it. The people of Stewart Title Company are ruthless. The Van Duyn Illuminati family in California also helped Billy Graham's ministry get started. One of the ways the Illuminati funneled money to Billy Graham was through a monthly check delivered to Jeanne Dixon's office, which was picked up every month by Billy Graham's staff. After Dixon 's secretary came to Christ she tried to expose Billy Graham's connection to Jeanne Dixon. Jeanne Dixon sells crystal balls with snakes. She is part of the Illuminati. Billy Graham wrote her a letter calling her "a woman of God." Dixon 's secretary had a copy of this letter with Billy Graham's signature on it, after she became a Christian. In 1952, in Paris , Billy Graham and another evangelist had dinner with two prostitutes and each one took one of them home. Billy Graham had a wife and children at home, so the whole affair was totally improper for an evangelist even if Billy Graham didn't have sex with the woman. He told his friend only that the prostitute had taken off her clothes and he'd gotten scared and come back to their hotel room. See Frady, Marshall. Billy Graham, A Parable of American righteousness. Boston : Little, Brown & Co., p.169-170.

In 1954, the man who ran security for the Sacramento Crusade saw a high-priced hooker sneak into Billy Graham's room prior to him going out for the Crusade. Billy Graham and this high priced hooker were alone together in the room, It is this type of thing that has opened Billy Graham up to blackmail. Should Graham ever try to stray from the proper course set for him by the Illuminati, they have plenty of ammunition to blackmail him. (You may ask why would the Satanists from generational satanic families want to intimidate Billy Graham with fear? Why, isn't he from a generational satanic family? The answer is that the whole Satanic system operates off of fear. Intimidation & fear are standard everyday parts of their makeup and actions. Sort of the counterpart to the saying there is no honor among thieves. The Satanic hierarchy are in constant intimidation and power struggles.)

When Billy Graham wanted to, he could call up Henry Kissinger and say, "Tell him to call me the minute he comes in." (Frady, p. 451) Henry Kissinger is right in the middle of what the Illuminati is doing. Another Illuminatus that Graham had a working relationship with is Henry Luce, friend of the Baruchs. Luce and Billy Graham spent several nights staying up talking late into the night. Knowing how the Illuminati work, it is very safe to assume that they have pushed Billy Graham into further degenerate acts. They have probably done everything they can to pervert Billy Graham, so there is no telling what sexual sins remain hidden.

Kissinger is a member of P2 Freemasonry. If we were to assume that Billy Graham were not involved (and that is a big IF since we know that he is), then if one studies P2 Masonic recruiting tactics given in the book *In God's Name*, p. 116, then the reader will grasp that anyone of Billy Graham's stature who associates so freely with P2 Freemasons will be targeted and blackmailed and forced to join. Once they join, new members are forced to compromise other possible targets.

Billy Graham is part of the people who implement the Monarch program (which was a joint Illuminati/CIA total mind control program done to people). We know that he is serviced by Monarch sexual slaves (their kitten alters). It is very easy for the network to keep these poor victims (Monarch slaves) from talking, and so the full extent of much of what has gone on may not come out in our lifetimes.

Another possible clue about Billy Graham's hidden life comes from Billy Graham himself. Do the readers remember how Jimmy Swaggert would disguise himself with sun glasses, etc. and his staff helped him carry out what he in part confessed? In Hollywood, FL (yes, FL!) Billy Graham said that he "often attends loveins and rock festivals incognito by putting on a false mustache and beard." He also said he found the experience in doing that kind of thing "refreshing." This story was in the *Chicago Daily News*, Dec. 29, 1969. The article's purpose appears to have been to make Billy Graham look hip to today's rock and roll crowds of teenagers.

Billy Graham described his friendship with Alan Dulles, "I make every effort not to let it appear that I favor one party over another. I count Secretary Dulles a friend, but Senator Humphrey is also a good friend of mine, [who he met] ... when we were both swimming nude at the YMCA pool in Minneapolis where he was running for mayor."

A friendship with Alan Dulles? Alan Dulles, director of the CIA, was one of the biggest perpetrators of the trauma-based mind-control that this book is about. Humphrey also received orders from the Satanic hierarchy.

And what is this swimming in nude? When Billy Graham had his 1954 Crusade, large sums of the money came directly from people in the Illuminati, the Whitneys, the Vanderbilts, the Rockefellers, and Chase Manhattan. Billy Graham has numerous times attended Hollywood cocktail parties. Just two examples of which are: one given by Debbie Reynolds, and another one which was a cocktail party for Hollywood stars put on by Nixon at his San Clemente, CA home on a Sunday evening.

Billy Graham's schedule is filled with activities such as playing golf with people who are in the Illuminati, or are Hollywood types. The full impact of this constant fellowshiping with darkness is hard for people to grasp, because they picture that Graham is an evangelist and so therefore he must go where the sinners are. There is an expression, show me a man's friends and I'll tell you about him. It's one thing to spend time with evil to give it a chance to repent and come to the light, It is another to fellowship with evil and allow it to remain in darkness.

Let us quote from a neutral source, a group who had been investigating the role of church and state. They were trying to determine for their study whether Billy Graham has had an impact on all the Presidents from Eisenhower to Clinton , This study was not pro or anti Graham, It was simply trying to determine what impact this religious leader is having on political leaders.

Billy Graham has spent a lot of time with all the Presidents, so their question was "has Billy Graham had some type of impact?" Their conclusion printed in the Journal of Church and State concludes, .. .could Graham speak the word of truth - especially when that word may be critical or slashing -to the man in the White House when he is on such friendly terms with him? On the basis of the evidence now available, the answer must be no."

What a person does on his free time is said to be revealing. Christ did spend his time with sinners, but he called them to repentance. In all my study of Billy Graham, I haven't seen any of the Hollywood movie stars or politicians change their lifestyles by their association with Billy Graham. A number of "conversions" have been artificially created, and given widespread publicity by the press. Pat Boone is the type of close friend of Billy Graham that perhaps typifies Billy Graham. He is someone well-received by the public. Billy Graham has enjoyed using him in Crusades. Pat Boone continued playing in Playboy type night clubs while he was singing at Billy Graham Crusades. Pat Boone who is pro-jewish, may be jewish, because the State of Israel has given him some special positions. There is nothing wrong with having „jewish blood", it just explains some of his connections.

The Nugen Hand Bank was a CIA operation that laundered money, and did many illegal activities. Pat Boone was part of the Nugen Hand Bank scandal. Exactly how deep he was involved with the CIA's dirty dealing is unclear. Pat Boone's daughter Debbie Boone made a hit out of the song "You Light Up My Life", the words of the song were written by a woman who worshipped Lucifer and wrote the song to Lucifer.

Billy Graham has placed the emphasis in his Crusades on putting liberals, even Catholic priests, up on the platform with himself. When does Billy Graham ever spend time with solid devout Christians? Every time Billy Graham went to Moscow he tried to avoid the devout Christians of the unregistered churches who unwittingly tried unsuccessfully to meet with Graham. Instead, he would meet with the heads of the Orthodox Church, which, since all the changes in Russia , are now proven to have been KGB agents--although most of us had suspected that all along from the type of things they said and did. How naive can Christians get? Do they really think that the Illuminati is going to let a legitimately powerful anointed Christian evangelist have regular access to their people? Don't Christians realize that if he was a real threat--someone who might really bring one of the top elite to Christ that they would be assassinating him, not wining and dining him.

"BEWARE OF FALSE PROPHETS, WHICH COME TO YOU IN SHEEP CLOTHING, BUT INWARDLY THEY ARE RAVENING WOLVES." Mt. 7:15 --"BEHOLD, I AM

SENDING YOU FORTH AS LAMBS AMONG WOLVES." Lk. 10:3

The Apostle Paul warned Christian leaders,

"Take heed therefore unto yourselves, and to all the flock, over the which the Holy Spirit hath made you overseers, to feed the church of God, which he hath purchased with his own blood. For I know this, that after my departing shall grievous wolves enter in among you, not sparing the flock." Acts 20:28-29

Bill Clinton, some senators, and Billy Graham's son Ned E. Graham invited the leaders of the Chinese house churches to a prayer breakfast in Washington D.C. Three delegates from the Three Self Patriotic Movement (TSPM) and 3 others from house churches were invited, Lin Xian-Gao, Li Tian-En, and Yuan Xiang-Chen. Rev. Ned Graham visited these Chinese in person to extend the U.S. government's invitation. Graham told the Chinese Christians that the government would pick up the entire tab for the breakfast. In return the U.S. government wanted the Christians to promise not to speak to the American press or to any Americans comments that might hurt the image of the Red Chinese government. The Chinese government had promised the American government that they would guarantee safe entry and departure for these house church Christian leaders. Then after the meeting, they were invited to Billy Graham's house.

The Chinese Christians declined the invitation by Graham. Chinese pastor Lin said,

"If I went to the United States, I would tell the truth, not lies. To tell the truth would definitely be considered an act of damaging the image of the Chinese government which would create a pretext for the government to refuse my re-entry into China. But my commission from God is to serve Him faithfully in China only. Therefore, I choose to remain in China rather than to go abroad."

Ned Graham (Billy's son) tried to talk the Chinese into coming, "I know that you surely do love your enemies, why then can you not compromise..." The pastor answered, "Yes, we can forgive our enemies for persecuting or opposing us in their ignorance, but we can never love the false prophets or their heresy." Ned also said, "It is a glorious and dignified thing to be invited by President Clinton. Many people seek it, but cannot obtain it."

Fortunately, the Chinese did not buy it. (This info and quote comes from China The Untold Story by The Voice of the Martyrs, Inc., 1995. pp. 25-31) BUILDING AN IMAGE There is another area of Billy Graham that we will only touch on. In one of Fritz's '92 newsletter, Billy Graham is quoted stating that he thought UFOs were angels of God. On either Jan. 28 or 29th (See Smyrna, Feb. '93, p.3), Billy Graham was interviewed on television by David Frost. Billy Graham said he believed people in heaven are sent by God to other worlds to help them in redemption of life.

This is edging somewhat close to what the Mormons believe, that "Christians" (that is Mormons) will each receive their own planet to be god of. In another show, Graham said

he wanted to evangelize other planets.

Fritz has repeatedly tried to warn Christians of the many demonic dangers associated with the entire UFO phenomena, and the Satanic Hierarchy's connection to UFOs. Billy Graham's idea that UFOs are good angels is a dangerous idea.

Billy Graham was given the contrived artificial image of being a great anti-Satanist. At the Chicago Crusade, 200 Satanists stood up in the crowds. Mayor Daily of Chicago then said from the stand, Billy we have 200 Satanists that want to disrupt your meeting shall I arrest them? What shall I do? And Billy said, No let's sing a song. The crowd sang a song and the Satanists left the stadium on their own. The whole affair was clearly staged and hokey, but Christians are very naive about Satanism and Billy Graham. This further confirmed to them that Billy Graham was a great anointed man of God.

First, hard core Satanists don't show their faces in public. Second, the Mayor of Chicago is not against the Satanists, he works with them, and there are reasons to suspect he is one. Third, Satanists, who do show themselves in public like Anton LaVey, want good publicity and would not carry out something like pretending to want to disrupt a Billy Graham crusade. Fourth, if a real threat had existed, Mayor Daily and the police wouldn't be asking Billy Graham what to do, they would be taking care of the problem. The police don't need to ask for permission to take care of troublemakers at the Crusade.

Christians accepted this episode at its face value. Those who did clearly show the common church goer's poor understanding of those who seek to control and destroy the church.

How Billy Graham Plays a Key Role in Reprogramming Monarch Slaves

Two different talkative Satanists told sources of mine about 2 different coven meetings here in Portland in the Summer of 1993 where the covens discussed the benefits that the Satanists were going to get from the Billy Graham Crusade. I know one of the benefits for the Satanists was that Monarch programees who had become Christians and had deactivated the effect of their mind-control programming were to be reprogrammed with Billy Graham's help.

When Billy Graham arrived in town, someone on his Crusade staff had managed to find and send out invitations to many of the survivors of Satanic ritual abuse (SRA) in Portland to come to a special meeting to personally meet with Billy Graham. At this special meeting with SRA victims, Billy Graham personally began saying the buzz words to reactivate these people's programming, especially the Monarch survivors. (This comes from several witnesses.)

For a number of years now, the Billy Graham Crusade has been putting messages across the bottom of television screens that has activation codes for Monarch survivors.

Those Monarch survivors who have become devote Christians to escape the nightmare of the Monarch mind-control are often not aware of the danger of watching the Billy Graham Crusade on television.

When people are activated, special people are in the area and they take the Monarch survivors to what are called Near Death Trauma Centers. These centers are used then to reprogram these poor people. There were five in this area, of which we located 2 and forced them to move their sites.

Religious fronts (denominations, individual churches and certain ministers) are used to hide criminal activity. Billy Graham, who is a programmed multiple himself, is exceptionally adept at managing his Monarch kittens. The drug money laundered through his crusades is carefully handled by many Monarch slaves working in shifts and teams, so that the whole scheme can not be uncovered by catching one person. Billy Graham runs big operations all over the world under the disguise of evangelism.

Another of the countless religious covers, that works with the Network's/Illuminati's drug activities involves the Mormon Bishop warehouses, which are used to store cocaine. Monarch slaves are involved with this. Different religious labels hide the same criminal Network. By the way, when giving the Patriarchal Blessing, the Mormon Patriarch if he has a Monarch slave will use hypnosis and triggers to convince the person what their future will be like. One can't say this is happening in every case, but it is very widespread for the Patriarch who give these blessings to be part of the Trauma-based mind-control operations.

Billy Graham also personally delivers messages to the Presidents for the Illuminati, such as when he arrived just prior to Bush's decision to launch Desert Storm. Sometimes the papers even spell out that Billy Graham serves as a message boy, for instance, when he delivered a message in April, 92 from the Pope to North Korea 's dictator Kim.

References

The following three books were very helpful to me in terms of documenting Billy Graham's activities. All three authors were interested in documenting what Billy Graham is really all about. It may sound strange that I say that, but sadly most of the books that touch on Billy Graham like America 's Hour of Decision Including a Life Story of Billy Graham are simply part of the deception process of the enemy. However, if anyone wants to know more about Billy Graham the following three books were very helpful for me to document Billy Graham's activities.

Billy Graham, A Parable of American Righteousness by Marshall Frady. Marshall Frady was a writer for Life and Newsweek. He has done an incredible amount of research into Billy Graham's life. He doesn't touch on the sinister side of Billy Graham, but by giving an honest report about Billy Graham he tears off the "Hollywood-type mask" so to speak that everyone has seen and believed. Marshall Frady simply wanted

to tell the whole story of Billy Graham, good, bad or otherwise. He spent many hours interviewing Billy Graham and many other people involved in Billy Graham's life. When this book was read by a devout Christian, it totally devastated this person's media-built image of Billy Graham-- for instance, items like Billy Graham going to dinner with a prostitute and taking her home, Billy Graham walking past his wife and not recognizing her, & Billy Graham's New York Crusade refusing to allow street people into the crusade because they were dirty.

However, another Christian borrowed my copy of it, and said after looking at the book he didn't see anything wrong with Billy Graham in the book. But then he just read portions of the book. Still, unless one has spiritual discernment the book is probably not going to "blast a person out of the water," because it is a biography not an exposé. Until recently, this was the only really good biography that was available for Christians.

Many months before the Billy Graham 1993 Portland Crusade, the advertisements for the crusade and the crusade activity here in Portland began. Pilgrim Discount, which is one of the best Christian bookstores in the Portland area sells both used and new Christian books. They had a used copy of Billy Graham a Parable of American Righteousness. I watched for months to see if any Christians would buy the book. Tens of thousands of Christians got involved in the Billy Graham Crusade in the Portland area, but none had the interest to read the only biography of Billy Graham available.

Finally, just shortly before the Crusade, a teenage Christian from Washington who had been warned about Billy Graham and who was trying to keep from being forced to attend, bought the book on a trip from Washington . This incident shows what Americans know--and what they want to know about Billy Graham is shallow media-hype. A Christian radio show here had the author of Billy Graham A Prophet with Honor on to promote his book, which was done just when the Crusade was days away.

A Startling Exposure- Billy Graham and the Church of Rome by Ian R. K. Paisley. This is perhaps the best book as far as actual documentation. The book is probably rare, and not available. Ian R.K. Paisley has made it one of his projects of his life to expose Catholicism. Because Billy Graham works more with Catholics than Protestants Paisley as a concerned Christian obviously found himself learning about Billy Graham. Ian R.K. Paisley knows first hand how powerful Billy Graham and his establishment backers are. They have a colossal publication strength to discredit any critic of Billy Graham in whatever manner it takes -- even if it means outright lies and slander.

Billy Graham Reformer? Politician? Preacher? Prophet? A Chronological Record Compiled from Public Sources By the Church League of America 1951-1982. This book is from Edgar Bundy Ministries. It is a collection of articles that have appeared in the public media on Billy Graham over a period of 31 years. Billy Graham is condemned by his own words and his own actions. If people only took a look at what Billy Graham is on public record saying it would startle them. Who is Billy Graham working for? Is he trying to build the Christian churches up, or is he trying to lay the foundation for a one-world religion? While some people may on first thought think that it is a great idea to have

every one belong to the same religious structure, they need to reflect on the dangers inherent in one single religious body with all-encompassing power. The groundwork for such a dictatorial global religious body is already partially constructed, and is revealed in other writings of Fritz Springmeier.

How many people know that in 1955 and 1956 Billy Graham announced that he had a policy of sending people who come forward at his crusades to the church of their choice whether that church or synagogue is Catholic, Protestant or Jewish. For instance, the Protestant Church Life quotes Billy Graham in its 29 Sept 1956 issue, "Referring to the Billy Graham New York Crusade scheduled for May, 1957, Dr. Graham said: 'We're coming to New York not to clean it up, but to get people to dedicate themselves to God and to send them on to their own churches--Catholic, Protestant or Jewish.'"

There is one other book worth pointing out at this point. It was not a source book for my investigation, but I know the author, and the book came out recently, so it is likely still available. The book is *The Assimilation of Evangelist Billy Graham into the Roman Catholic Church* by Erwin Wilson. The address is Quebec Baptist Missions, Box 113 , Compton , Quebec , Canada , J0B 1L0.

It's nice that men like Erwin Wilson are noticing Billy Graham's love affair with the Catholic Church. He picked up on Billy Graham's statement about the Pope, "Pope John Paul II has emerged as the greatest religious leader of the modern world and one of the greatest moral...leaders of this century." (The Saturday Evening Post, Feb, 1980.) However, several of these anti-Catholic ministries are rejecting the bigger picture. They have strongly resisted learning about mind-control and the exposure of the conspiracy in *Be Wise As Serpents*. Because of this, several of these Christian ministries to Catholics have lots of information about Billy Graham and his close workings with the Catholic Church, but little comprehension of how the Catholic Church fits into the bigger picture, and how the New World Order is actually coming about.

There has been widespread concern about Billy Graham among Christians. Because the controlled media don't report these concerns, people are not realizing the extent of the concerns which have been voiced. Even before the co-authors got involved in exposing the Illuminati and their control over religion and their plans for a New World Order, there has been a long history of concern by devout Christians over Billy Graham. There has been a growing dissatisfaction among conservative Christians towards Billy Graham.

The introduction to Erwin Wilson's book which is written by Dr. Bob Jones (Chancellor of Bob Jones University) provides an introduction to the concerns Christians have about the man who has been set up by the media and the money elite to be their greatest leader. We quote only a paragraph of what Dr. Bob Jones said, "Some of us who grieved over Graham's first downward steps toward compromise with apostasy and biblical unbelief knew that he was pursuing a direction from which there would be no turning back. While we grieved over him and prayed for him, we had to warn men against his ministry as we had warned Billy against his direction."

The first area is doctrinal concerns by devout Christians, who have been deceived that Billy Graham thinks as they do. Christians usually take for granted that Billy Graham is sound doctrinally. The following paragraph of beliefs of Billy Graham were documented in 1993 by Fritz Springmeier in his June '1993 newsletter, with its large document packet. Main line Christians would be shocked to find out what Billy Graham really believes and is on public record as supporting. This will help show non-Christians, who read this, that Billy Graham is not really the Christian he pretends to be. This is not to preach at non-Christian readers, for some of the non-Christian readers will agree with Billy Graham's stands. These views are written to show how a major Christian leader can have a false public image that has survived mainly because the full public record of Billy Graham's stands are kept low key. If we are big enough to look at the deceptions of our politicians and statesmen, we must be big enough to face the deceptions of our ministers.

Some of the areas that Billy Graham deviates from Scripture are as follows. He is on public record supporting homosexuality, abortion, his disbelief in a literal hell, his support and practice of infant baptism to save children, his support for the Catholic church's worship of Mary (yet he calls himself a Protestant). He has repeatedly praised infidels and apostates as great Christians. He actively supported the American government policy to fight the Vietnam War. He would not challenge the idea that the Bible is mythology, when directly questioned.

The deception doesn't stop with the Protestants, Catholic supporters have been kept in the dark about his abortion views. The deception goes way beyond Protestant, Catholic beliefs. As a programmed multiple who participates in Satanic Ritual, Billy Graham has deceived everyone.

The second area is concerns about his support for a One-World Church and a One-World-Government. This stems from 1. Billy Graham's public endorsements of the World Council of Churches and the National Council of Churches, 2. Billy Graham's consistent attendance at the World Council of Churches' meetings, 3. that Billy Graham has done more than anyone in the world to bring about the One-World-Harlot church, and he has done more than anyone to unite all the Christian groups into one organization, 4. Billy Graham's support of the Pope and the Catholic church which is the largest Christian religion and one of the pillars of the New Age One-World religious body being set up. 5. The support that the NCC and WCC gives him, 6. The support that the internationalists and globalists give Billy Graham.

Billy Graham was first asked to do his Portland Crusade in 1993 by the WCC/NCC representative in this area who is a homosexual, a New Ager, and leader of the ecumenical movement.

A third area is concern over the lack of depth that conversions at Billy Graham's crusades have. Some of the details on this are 1. Only 2% of the people coming forward at a Crusade have never been Christians and are actually giving their life to Christ for

the first time, and of these 80% fall away, 2. A great majority of people that come forward are sent to Catholic and extremely liberal Churches, extremely few are sent to solid Bible believing churches. In the Catholic Standard and Times, Thursday, July 16, 1992, p. 10, this Catholic paper reported that 1,900 Catholics responded to Billy Graham's call to make decisions for Christ in the Philadelphia Crusade and were referred to about 250 parishes. 3. People that come forward are sent even to Jewish synagogues and New Age churches., 4. Converts are given the impression that Christ wants decisions for him, rather than that Christ wants disciples. 5. The people attending the crusades are almost all Christians, due to the high numbers of Christian counselors and the high number of church people which are always intentionally bussed in, (Fraday exposes this, and in 1992 a writer of the Willamette Week did a major story for the magazine detailing how she had searched the entire week at the Billy Graham Crusade for an unsaved person and failed to find a single non-Christian. There were a few, but so few she didn't find any. Willamette Week, Oct. 1, 1992 .) 6. Most decisions at the crusades are for trivial things such as to stop smoking.

Interestingly, Christians with discernment spoke about how hurting the churches were after the Billy Graham Crusade here in Portland . They had been made wild promises of success, they were fleeced of their money, and then given a lukewarm spiritual boost. Their comments reminded me of this warning to Billy Graham clear back in the 1950s as to how he was ruining the harvest field. Part of Satan's Planetary control is through religious leaders.

Christians have been conditioned to believe that Billy Graham is a great prophet of God by the establishment media, who have told us for years that Billy Graham was the most respected man in America . The percentages that the controlled Media have reported for Billy Graham's popularity may have been inflated. There are several studies that show how the establishment uses polls dishonestly to manipulate thinking. The establishment media is able to create ideas so firmly within the mind of the public that it becomes almost impossible to deprogram people. What people see on T.V. becomes what you believe. The T.V. image becomes real.

What actually happens at a crusade is far different from the media image. In Scotland for instance, a poll was taken of church membership one month before the Billy Graham Scotland Crusade, and two months after the Crusade. Church membership had actually declined substantially. So after spending millions of the Christians' dollars, Billy Graham had not even helped the church attendance of the Scottish churches. When Billy Graham holds his crusades, the churches in the area sponsor the crusade. In Poland , in a nation 95% catholic, the churches that sponsored his crusade in Warsaw were Catholic churches and when people went forward they were sent to Catholic churches. Yet, when the mass media report on Crusades, it is made to sound like thousands of people became new Christians.

Many of the devout Christians that have supported Billy Graham haven't thought through what is really going on at the crusades. They have been so caught up with the media image that they are not able to critically comprehend that the crusades are really

major spiritual disasters. The book for counselors at the Billy Graham Crusade here in Portland specifically stated that only Billy Graham was allowed to proselytize, that the crusade counselors were forbidden to proselytize anyone at any time during the crusade, or else they would lose their Crusade badge as a counselor. (See these instructions in The Billy Graham Christian Life & Witness Course, Minneapolis, MN: Billy Graham Evangelistic Association, p. 47, Instructions A.6.) But thousands of the Christians in Portland who became counselors for the '92 Crusade never gave it a second thought that only Billy Graham was allowed to proselytize, because they trusted Billy Graham.

Money that could have gone to helping victims of mind-control went toward superficial decisions for Christ. Money that could have gone to doing some serious damage to the evil, has gone for Madison avenue hype and for big shows. On top of this, the large sums that are spent on the Billy Graham Crusades serve as a cover for the Networks money laundering that they do through Graham's Crusade using a series of Monarch slaves in a complex series of money drop offs.

A fourth area is concern over his methodology. A body language expert says that Billy Graham's talks are simply canned. They are simply well-rehearsed canned-body movements and not coming from the heart. His crusade uses Madison-Avenue sales techniques instead of traditional scriptural methods to get converts. Billy Graham crusades always spend great sums of money for bill boards promoting Billy Graham and bumper stickers promoting Billy Graham, the end result is that Billy Graham's name is usually promoted millions of times more often than Jesus Christ. Christianity is consistently watered down and identified with the world and its ways. And a great deal of boasting is done about numbers of decisions instead of real meaningful discipleship.

A fifth area is concern over Billy Graham acceptance of Communism. Although many people feel communism is dead, this area is still relevant. If you think communism is dead go live in North Korea , where Billy Graham went in 1992 full of praise for North Korea . See Christianity Today, May 18, 1992 , p.55. (By the way, Billy Graham & family have sat on the board of Christianity Today, and still control it, so it wouldn't misquote him.) 1. Billy Graham has repeatedly over international mass media claimed that there was no religious persecution under the communists, 2. Billy Graham has praised Mao-Tse-Tung's principles, 3. Graham has praised communist leaders on numerous occasions, 4. Dyed-in-the-wool communists who have been the ones giving orders to torture Christians for some reason feel comfortable spending time talking to Billy Graham.

The Actual Heritage and Name of Billy Graham

There is a connection between Marxism and a group of Satanists called Frankists. One of the strongest satanic cults to take control over the Jewish population was called Sabbatianism. Jakob Frank assumed the role of leader of this group, and afterward this brand of Satanism was called Frankism. (Freud's sexually-obsessed theories came from Frankism.) Frank taught his followers to convert to another religion and hide behind

that religion to practice their Satanism. (One of several book on the subject of Frankism is The Contemporary Faces of Satan by Ratibor-Ray M. Jurjevich.)

Billy Graham's family when they originally came over to this nation were of the Frank family which is related to Jakob Frank. After coming over to this nation, they changed their name to Graham which is a Scottish name. Two groups of people who are over represented in the power structure over the last 200 years are Scots and cabalistic satanic "jews." Obviously, not all Scotsmen nor jews are involved in the NWO. Several other researchers independently discovered that Billy Graham's heritage was the jewish Frank family.

However, Fritz was beginning to suspect that there must be some kind of Jewish blood in Billy Graham's heritage, because of the all the things he would stumble upon. For instance, the intimate connections Graham had with Jewish leaders and Jewish Christian ministries. And his assurances to them that they are God's chosen people, a special group. Graham privately told them, that because they are a special chosen group they don't need to come to Christ. (Fritz discovered all this by accident reading Jewish literature.)

Further, the paper called "The C-9 Report For internal use only" states on page 11 that Billy Graham's daughters have lived in Israel , and that Billy Graham 's son fought with the Israeli army in the Six-Day War.

In the Be Wise As Serpents book, chapter 2.1, "The Jewish author Gerald S. Strober in his book American Jews Community in Crisis, p. 110 states that after a resolution in Feb. 1973 at Pittsburgh by the NCC failed to declare the NCC against converting the Jews, that Billy Graham announced the following day a statement that God had a special place for the Jews and rejected coercive evangelistic efforts."

Privately, Graham has assured Jewish leaders he is against converting the Jews to Christianity. Strober also informs his readers (p. 111) that many Christian organizations that are "Jewish Missions" take their marching orders from Billy Graham. This confirms numerous reports..." So Strober in effect is saying don't worry Graham is with us, and he controls most of the Christian organizations that are supposedly missions to evangelize us. Messianic Jewish groups are strongly pro-Billy Graham. Some of these groups have gained in size and then strangely gone back into Judaism. That kind of thing has been happening here in Portland , not to mention other localities. Now it is clearer why Jews coming forward at Crusades have often been and are being referred by the Crusade people to Reformed Jewish synagogues.

How Billy Graham is a 33° Mason.

This is an important issue, however, even if Billy Graham were not a 33° Mason, there are many things that he is doing that should warn Christians not to support him. There have been a number of people in casual conversation who have mentioned Billy Graham being a 33° Mason, for instance a CIA leader, a NSA person who is against the

NWO, and various Masons.

These accidental revelations are what can be considered casual evidence, in that it is accidentally heard. Some of the people who have read Fritz's *Be Wise As Serpents* book have been experiencing validation of what was written on Billy Graham by their own casual contacts with people. These types of encounters are very meaningful to the people who experience them, but their significance is hard to communicate to others.

Hopefully, readers of this, who are truth seekers, will have their own casual-evidence-validation experience. One piece of casual evidence came from a Shriner Clown. It turns out the only clowns who were chosen to perform for the Billy Graham 1993 Portland Crusade were Shriner Clowns. There were non-Masonic clowns available, even some Christian clowns, but the masons were the only ones Graham allowed to perform for him.

Various people, who have worked in the system for the Illuminati, such as an ex-witch who is now a Christian, an ex-33° Mason now a Christian, and a CFR's person also now a Christian, all testify that Billy Graham is a 33° Freemason. A woman and a man who are ex-Satanists and now Christians also have mentioned about Billy Graham's Masonic membership. (One has to understand that there is a close working relationship between the Lodge and the Illuminati.)

To progress up the ranks in Satanism, they will require you to go through Freemasonry. Freemasonry then teaches people about the symbology of the mystery religions. The lodges bring in female Monarch slaves for some of their Egyptian sexual-magic rituals. If the reader were to get up in the morning and your mother, sister, and brother were in the kitchen and said that your mother had just drank a cup of coffee, you would be able to tell from their faces if they were telling the truth, and you would know that your mother had drank a cup of coffee. This is the way it is for us. We know these witnesses know the truth, and we know they are not making it up. But if people don't believe that, then they need to go scrounge up their own witnesses, and risk their own hide in doing the contacting. The material we presented here is not frivolous work. As pearls of value, we hope that this research is not taken and allowed to become pearls given to swine.

Because Billy Graham is such a key person for the Illuminati and the Satanic plan to bring in the Anti-Christ and the One-World-Religion, key parts of Graham's life have been intentionally shrouded. When he joined the Masonic lodge c. 1948, they intentionally kept his membership more secret than others. Why? They are secret about their membership in general, but even more so if the person is a key Illuminatus and a big key to their religious control.

This is why they have kept the membership of Charles T. Russell, founder of the Watchtower Society quiet. This is why they keep the memberships of the Mormon prophets secret. It has been a consistent pattern by the Masonic Lodge to keep these key people's membership very quiet. It would be much easier if we had a membership certificate, but for people who don't want to believe no amount of evidence would